Circulation Last Week,
121,000.

SAMPLE COPIES
Sent Free to any address.

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

THIS PAPER
IS PAID FOR.
The BLADE sends no Papers out except to Paid-in-Advance subscribers.

VOLUME LVII. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1889. NUMBER 50.

Our New Serial Story.

Copyright 1889, by the Toledo Blade Co. All rights reserved.

TEETOTALLER DICK

HIS ADVENTURES, TEMPTATIONS AND TRIUMPHS.

A TEMPERANCE STORY.

BY

Thomas W. Knox

AUTHOR OF "OVERLAND THROUGH ASIA," "THE YOUNG NIMRODS," "THE BOY TRAVELERS" (IN TEN VOLUMES), "CAMP-FIRE AND COTTON FIELD," "UNDER GROUND," "DECISIVE BATTLES SINCE WATERLOO," "JOHN," "HOW TO TRAVEL," "MARCO POLO FOR BOYS AND GIRLS," ETC.

CHAPTER I.

A SON'S MISSION.

"DICK, you had better go and find your father," said the wife of John Graham to her eldest son. "He ought to have been back an hour ago."

"Certainly, mother," was the reply; "I'll go at once." And suiting the action of the word he rose, buttoned his ragged coat about him, and donned his equally ragged cap. In a moment he was out of the door and walking rapidly down the road in the direction whence his father was expected to come.

The incident took place in the little town of Liberty, in one of the New England states, in the year 18——. It was on a cold evening in the early winter when Dick set forth on his mission; the wind was blowing from the northwest, the sky was overspread with clouds, and now and then flakes of snow dashed against the cheek of the lad. The leafless trees looked gaunt and ghostlike against the sky as Dick passed beneath them, but there was not sufficient light to render them visible unless they had the sky for a background. The road was hardly perceptible to the eye for more than a few yards in front of the youth, but he was familiar with it and therefore made good progress. Now and then he stumbled and came near falling as his feet struck against hummocks of frozen earth that were practically as solid as so many stones. The road had frozen suddenly after a heavy rain, and was in a bad condition for man, beast or vehicle. It might have been compared to a nutmeg-grater on an enormous scale, and warranted to cure the most obstinate case of dyspepsia.

Dick's mission, though dutiful, was not a pleasing one; and his heart felt heavy beneath the tattered garments that covered it. He was young, scarcely turned fourteen, but that night he felt that his years might easily have been sixty. It was by no means the first time that he had experienced a similar feeling, as it was not the first time he had gone, at his mother's bidding, to look for his father. He knew pretty nearly where to find him, and also what would be his condition. And then to induce that father to go home to his anxious family would not be an easy matter.

Twenty years before our story opens John Graham was an honest, industrious young man, the son of a farmer in ordinary circumstances and blessed with good health and strong hands. When he was nineteen years old his father "gave him his time," that is, allowed him to keep all his earnings until he reached the age of twenty-one. On his twenty-first birthday John was the happy possessor of one hundred and fifteen dollars, a considerable sum for the time and place, and also the owner of a yoke of oxen. The money was put at interest with one of the leading men of the town who owned a sawmill and a country store, and though entirely solvent had frequent occasion to raise loans among such of his neighbors as had cash to invest. John was employed with his oxen "by days' work," and with those patient animals at his command he was never in want of a job at plowing, hauling logs, moving stone for farm fences or buildings, and similar employment. In those days a yoke of oxen was a profitable investment for a man in Graham's position, as many a New Englander in the first half of the present century could testify.

"I was 19 years old in March," said Mr. Graham, "when father gave me my time. I hired out in Jones's saw-mill for $12 a month and my board, and when three months came around I had $36. Then I went and bought a pair of two-year old steers for $60, and borrowed enough money from my father to make up what I was to pay for them. With my steers I could get a dollar a day and in busy times a dollar and a half; before I was 21 I had them all paid for, besides a good suit of clothes, my gun and equipments for militia trainings, and money at interest. The best thing a young man can do in the country if he wants to get along is to buy a yoke of oxen with his first money."

John had attended the district school in his neighborhood and received the ordinary education of a youth of his time and place. He had shown no particular brilliancy in any study, and there was little opportunity for a pupil to do so, as the standard of education was by no means high. It was a common saying that the three R's—Readin', 'Ritin' and 'Rithmetic—were enough book learning for anybody. John was qualified in these rudiments of education and had a fair knowledge of grammar and geography. In fact he was so much better educated than his father that the latter was inclined to be jealous of the boy and think he was "putting on airs."

"Jest think of it!" said the elder Graham to a neighbor while John was under discussion; he's been tryin' to stick "po" onto "taters" and "mo" onto "lasses," but they're taters and lasses all the same. Then he's been sayin' "those books" and "these books," and I tell him "them books" is good enough for me. I guess John's had enough schoolin' for all the use he can make of it."

John had committed the fault of many a youth of parading his knowledge in such a way as to make his father appear at a disadvantage, and the elder Graham was jealous of the boy without being aware of it. And he was not alone in his jealousy; it was a common saying of the time that the youngsters knew too much, and where the elders were not blessed with liberal minds, they not infrequently put an end to the unfavorable comparison by withdrawing their children from school. The greatest obstacle in the way of introducing new studies in the public schools is the hostility of the parents who do not wish their children to study anything that was not in vogue in their own school days.

It was the most natural thing in the world that after John Graham "became his own man," i. e. obtained his majority, he should think of getting married. The amusements of rural life in New England sixty years ago were not numerous; they included singing and spelling schools, husking frolics, quiltings, social parties, "apple-parings," and other kindred affairs. Funerals have sometimes been classed as amusements, and it is on record that a leading American newspaper once placed the account of a negro interment under the head of "Out Door Sports." The propriety of placing funerals in the category of rural entertainments may well be questioned; but no such exception can be made concerning courtship and marriage. Matrimony flourishes in the country far better than in the city, very largely for the reason that there is greater opportunity for it, and people go into courtship and its consequences for the sake of diversion. As kings often go to war in order to amuse themselves, so the country swain not infrequently makes love to a maid because he has nothing else to do.

During the last winters of his attendance at school John had followed the custom of the youths of his time in "seeing home" the girls of his acquaintance. It was observed that he was more attentive to Mary Fowler than to any one else; she was one of the brightest girls of the school, and there was considerable rivalry for the honor of escorting her. When spelling or singing school, apple-paring or husking was about to break up and the participants seek their homes, the youths congregated outside the door, and waited for the girls to appear. One by one, as they came forth, the admirers stepped forward and offered their arms, which were taken or rejected according to the mood or caprice of the admired. Sometimes there were two, or even three, offered at once, and in the ordinary course of events somebody was sure to get "left." This happened to John one evening, and it was in this way:

Mary Fowler came out from spelling school to run the usual gauntlet of the rural swains. John had been the favored applicant on previous occasions and therefore took his acceptance as a foregone conclusion. But whether from accident or caprice Mary did not notice him and took the arm of Jim Burnham, who came up on the other side. Jim and Mary walked away, leaving John speechless and motionless with astonishment, and the recipient of jeers on the part of the other youths.

There was blood on the face of the moon that night and also in John Graham's eye, especially the latter. His anger rose more towards his rival than to the girl who had declined his escort, and he walked homewards with his mind full of revenge. He would lick Jim at the first opportunity, and what was more, he would seek the occasion and pick a quarrel with the youth who had cut him out.

But he was not obliged to make an excuse for a fight, as the triumphant Jim furnished it himself.

Two days later there was a barn-raising, to which all the able-bodied men and boys in the region were summoned. A barn or house-raising in the country is an affair which may be likened to the stag-party of city life, as it is not attended by the fair sex. The carpenters make ready the sides of the building, or rather of its frame, and stretch them upon the ground, whence they are to be hoisted into place. Poles of varied length, with spikes in one end, are provided and placed in the hands of several of the "raisers." The men assemble by the timbers which are to be lifted, and at a given signal they raise from the ground what is intended for its upper part. As it rises into the air, out of reach of the hands of the men, the spiked poles are thrust into it and the lifting continues. In a few minutes, through the exertion of a great deal of muscle, the frame stands erect and is braced to prevent its falling. Then the other side is raised in the same way, the cross-pieces are adjusted, bolts and pins are driven into their places, and what shortly before was a quantity of timbers scattered on the ground, presents the form and outline of a building.

CHAPTER II.

RAISING A BARN IN NEW ENGLAND—A TRIAL OF STRENGTH.

JOHN GRAHAM and Jim Burnham were both at the barn-raising to which we have referred. There were also present many of the youths of their acquaintance, together with the farmers and others living within a radius of two or three miles. The barn was a large one, and many men were required to lift the heavy sides. And furthermore Squire Wood, to whom it belonged, was known to be a liberal provider for occasions like these.

A "raising" in that region, as in most parts of the country at that time, was an occasion of festivity which was not to be neglected. It was an opportunity for the farmers to meet and exchange news about the crop prospects and other matters of interest to them; for friends to gossip over personal matters in general, relate the latest scandals, discuss politics, religion or anything else they chose to discuss, swap horses or oxen, and transact any other business that came in their way. Unfortunately, it was often a scene of rural revelry which left many headaches and gave rise to personal quarrels or domestic unhappiness. The owner of the building which took shape at the raising, was expected to provide something to eat and drink, and all were invited to partake of the drink at any time and of the food as soon as the work had been accomplished. The food was the plain fare of the country; the drink might be cider or rum, and it was generally the latter. If it were known beforehand that only cider was to be served the attendance was far less numerous than where rum was expected to flow. The rum was the ordinary liquid of that name with the prefix New England; rum was the standard intoxicant of the time, and yearly sent thousands of its victims into drunkards' graves.

In those days it was served not only at raisings, but at weddings and funerals, huskings, dances and the like; in fact at nearly every assemblage of people, and whenever the parson or doctor called, the rum decanter was set before him. Long since a change for the better came over rural New England in this respect; rum has entirely disappeared as an offering at social family calls, and is not considered as necessary at public assemblages as formerly, though it is by no means unknown.

There is a story that when the first laws restricting the sale of ardent spirits were put in force in one of the New England states a man called upon the town agent and wished to buy ten gallons of rum. The agent was forbidden to sell spirits except for medicinal, mechanical or chemical purposes, and promptly asked his visitor for what purpose he wished the liquor.

"Mechanical," was the reply.

"What mechanical purpose do you intend it for?" queried the agent.

"For raising a barn," said the applicant. He went away sorrowing when his application was denied.

On the occasion in question Squire Wood had provided a liberal supply of rum for lifting the sides of his new building into place. The bottle circulated freely for a half hour before the beginning of operations, in order to stimulate everbody to put forth his greatest efforts. When the signal was given for places to be taken, half the crowd had been worked to such a pitch that they would have tried to lift the rock of Gibraltar had it been there to test their strength, and the other half were not far behind them. The frame rose as though its weight had been but a few pounds instead of many tons, and when the perspiring assemblage finished its work, it had an excellent appetite for the solid portion of the entertainment.

John and his rival were warmed with the effects of the liquid stimulus, and while the former was "spoiling for a fight" the other was in a good mood for obliging him.

One of their companions alluded to the cutting out of John at the spelling school. Jim laughed, but the expression of John's face showed that he did not regard it as a laughing matter.

"John Graham thinks he's smart," said Jim, "but there's other folks just as smart. P'raps he can lift more'n I can; let's have a try."

Lifting, wrestling, running, jumping and kindred athletics were the customary competitions among young men at that time. They were constantly "daring" each other to trials of strength, and when "a dare" was offered it was rarely declined. To decline was to admit the superiority of the challenger.

The invitation was accepted at once, and the contestants sought for something on which to try their powers. A heavy timber, intended for some part of the frame of the new building, was at hand, and Jim proposed that they should lift it.

John assented and Jim doubled himself for the effort. He placed his hands under the stick, locking his fingers together to prevent their slipping, and with a great effort raised it from the ground, carried it a few yards, and threw it down.

There was a shout of applause from those who were looking on and now it was John's turn to make the trial.

He grasped the stick in the same manner his adversary had done and lifted it with similar readiness. He not only carried it as far as Jim had carried it but he turned twice around with the heavy timber poised in his grasp and carried it part of the way back to the starting point before he dropped it.

"That ain't fair," said Jim as John released his hold upon the burden. "I might 'er carried it as fur if you'd only said you was going to."

"Ef yer don't think 'twas fair," retorted John, "p'raps you'd like to try a rassle, and see if that's fair."

The rural New Englander uses "rassle" for wrestle, or at any rate that was his way of pronouncing it half a century ago. Wrestling was the favorite amusement with the young men, and as soon as it was proposed to have a trial between John Graham and Jim Burnham, a ring was formed to witness the sport.

They took their positions, each wrestler resting his hands upon the shoulders of the other. Then each sought to trip up the other by a skillful use of his feet, but for some time neither succeed. Finally John was thrown, and of course the fall was applauded. There would have been equal applause had the result been the other way. It is human nature to praise success and deride failure.

Positions were taken for another bout. Jim was confident of success, while John was spurred to greater effort than before, partly by his defeat and partly by the anger which it evoked. Jim found that his task was not an easy one, and to make assurance of victory he resorted to a movement that was not recognized in the rural code. It came near bringing John to the ground a second time, but the latter quickly threw his arms around his adversary and stretched him flat upon the earth with a very decided thump.

Jim's temper was roused and he resented the fall with a blow. John immediately replied in kind, and for a few minutes there was a display of pugilism not in accordance with the Marquis of Queensberry rules. It was made so quickly that before the bystanders could or did interfere Jim's face received some bruises that quite unfitted him for appearance at any public festivity for a few days at least.

The combatants were separated, Jim vowing that he would be even with John before long, and the latter retorting that he could have his chance any time he wanted it. Then other of the young men tried their abilities at wrestling and jumping, and the pauses were punctuated with frequent pulls at the demijohn of rum which Squire Wood had provided. The result was that before the party broke up there were two or three repetitions of the fighting scene, but none that possessed the vigor of the one we have described. Rum alone was responsible for them, while in the case of Graham *versus* Burnham, it was a combination of rum and jealousy.

On the evening of the next day there was a spelling match at the school house and at its close John offered his escort to Mary Fowler and it was promptly accepted. Jim Burnham did not appear and the cause of his absence was well known; one of his eyes was in a state of eclipse, owing to its contact with John's fist at the time of the raising, and the other was by no means presentable. Evidently Mary admired the prowess of the youth, and he dropped some words to her during the homeward walk which intimated that the battle had been fought on her account.

The rivals did not meet again for nearly a month, and by that time their anger had considerably abated. But there was yet sufficient animosity between them to have engendered a fight with very little provocation, and had it not been for the intercession of friends there would have been a fresh resort to the weapons of nature. With considerable difficulty they were persuaded to shake hands and forget the past, and as Jim left shortly afterwards to seek his fortune in the West John was free to show as much attention to Mary as he chose. When he became of age and had accumulated the basis of the fortune already mentioned, a yoke of oxen and one hundred and fifteen dollars at interest, he set about courtship in dead earnest.

In due time they were "cried in meeting" in accordance with the requirements of the law, the town clerk announcing at the close of service on three successive Sundays that "John Graham and Mary Fowler of this town intend marriage." Thus were the banns published, and one day John and Mary, in the [illegible] garments, appeared before the parson and stood up to be married.

This was about twenty years and more before the date of the opening of our story.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A ROYAL HUSBAND.

Recollections of Frederick III.—His Devotion to His Wife.

Freytag's Reminiscences.

On the evening of the 23d of August, 1870, at Ligny, I was with the Crown Prince alone. He lay, fatigued, on his narrow field-bed, which he had put up whenever we were quartered. Before him on the little writing-table stood the photographs of the Crown Princess and his children, so that his eye could rest upon them. He spoke at once of his dear ones at home, of the characters of his children, how each of them was developing, of his sorrow for those that were lost. His eyes moistened, and his face was transfigured by love and grief. His manner was so warm and pleasing that it softened the listener, too.

Then he began to speak of his consort in terms full of tender devotion. He extolled the wealth of her knowledge and her mental capacity, to which, he said, he had always to look up, and he lamented that such a woman was not appreciated everywhere. One felt how happy it made him to speak of her of whom he was constantly thinking. Every act of homage, even the smallest, done to the woman he worshipped was to him a matter of importance, for his devotion and subordination to his loved wife were absolute. This love was the highest and holiest thing of his life, and filled his whole soul. She was the mistress of his youth, the confident of all his thoughts, his couseilor whenever she was disposed to give counsel. The laying out of the grounds, the adornment of the dwelling, the education of the children, verdicts on persons and events—in everything he consulted her thoughts and wishes. When he could not follow her wholly, or when his inmost soul contradicted her demands, he was very unhappy and uneasy. She had come to him from amid greater circumstances; had, with rich natural gifts, as her father's favorite child, drawn her intellectual equipment from a far wider sphere of educative material. Through happy years she had labored with much zeal, and with great patience, to cultivate in the soul of her husband the interests she had at heart; and he felt in his pure and simple breast that what gained vitality in him was her work. He felt as if he had first learned to see, to feel, to recognize the true, to enjoy the beautiful, through her. It was easy to understand that such a domination of wife over husband, over the future ruler of Prussia, threatened to produce difficulties and struggles, greater, perhaps, for the wife herself, who led and elevated him to whom it is a necessity for a woman to look for guidance.

HINTS TO SMOKERS.

Advice and Suggestion to Lovers of the Fragrant Weed.

About tobacco—a word from Vienna. An alleged case of death from tobacco poison acting on the otherwise diseased heart of an inveterate smoker, has of late greatly interested the medical profession of that city. At a conference on the subject Dr. Favarger has given the following advice to smokers: Never smoke when the stomach is empty. Do not hold the pipe or cigar continuously in the mouth when smoking, but withdraw it for breathing space between the whiffs. Never smoke a foul pipe or cigar-holder, and smoke strong and weak cigars alternately. There is no better antidote to nicotine, says Favarger, than tannic acid, which is an important ingredient of red wine as well as of tea and coffee. Therefore, says he, let the smoker who would have the least harm done him by nicotine, drink, when he is smoking, red wine, coffee, or tea.

A French physician has been giving some counsel to smokers. He has found that the disease most frequently induced by smoking is fatty degeneration of the heart, but he is a smoker himself and does not advise his patients to foreswear long habit. That, he thinks, would cause their last state to be worse than their first. Instead of doing this, he lays down a code of rules for the guidance of smokers, to which, it is to be feared, they will not pay as much attention as they might.

Never smoke fasting, says the doctor. It has hitherto been supposed that smoking is an excellent antidote to hunger, and many a traveller has certainly found it to be so. A pipe, a tightening of the belt and a nip of brandy is Mr. Archibald Forbes's recipe for staying a craving stomach. Do not keep a cigar too long in the mouth, and do not habitually smoke strong Partagas, are excellent counsels, which a great number of people already follow for a variety of reasons. The doctor's final advice is that cigar-holders should be frequently cleaned.

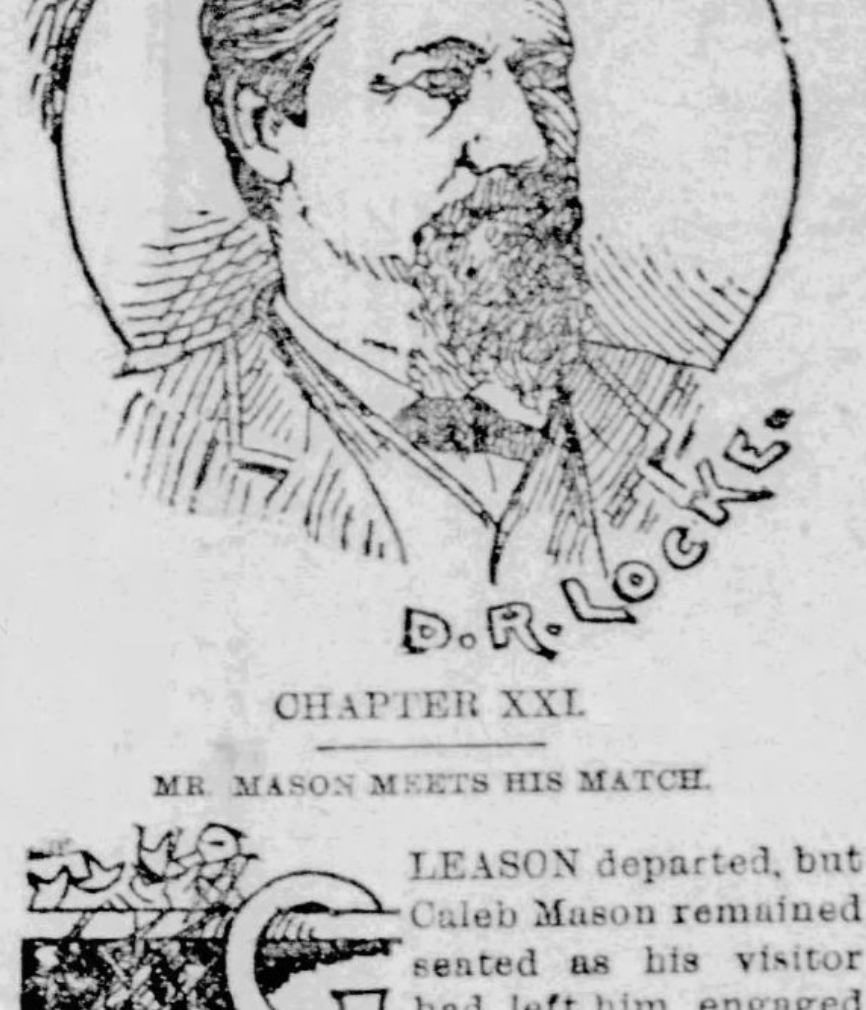
"Nasby's" Last and Greatest Story.

Copyrighted 1889, by the Toledo Blade Co. All rights reserved.

The Demagogue

by

D R Locke


D.R. LOCKE.

CHAPTER XXI.

MR. MASON MEETS HIS MATCH.

GLEASON departed, but Caleb Mason remained seated as his visitor had left him, engaged in an attempt to take his bearings. He had always felt that Gleason was a sleuth-hound on his track, and vaguely feared that, sooner or later, he would make him serious trouble. But Gleason's attack had been in an entirely unexpected quarter. Mason believed that Gleason had an inkling of the rottenness in the county treasury, basing his idea on the stolen glimpse he once had, long before, of a private memorandum book belonging to the latter, in which were set down certain financial transactions of Mason's, including the loan, on a simple note, without security, of a large sum to the elder Harvey. It was from this direction he expected the bolt to come, if one should be launched by Gleason at himself.

"GLEASON TOOK IT TO THE WINDOW."

But the bolt had fallen, and was from an entirely different direction. The receipt he had given to old Farmer Dunlap for the bonds and cash turned over to him for investment had never been in his thoughts. He had been absolutely certain that he had destroyed it. And as his mind went back to that well-remembered day, he felt a spasm of anger at himself that he had not been a smoker.

"If I had, I would have been certain to have had matches with me!" his thoughts ran. "I felt in every pocket, but I had none; there was not one in the room, and the weather being warm, there was no fire in the stove. It did not occur to me to go out and get one, and I merely tore the paper into little bits—and that piece of neglect will cost me thirty-three thousand dollars!"

"And more than that!" he exclaimed, half-aloud; "there is the interest since that time, curse it!"

Wheeling around to his desk, he took a sheet of paper and pencil and figured the amount at six per cent, the legal rate.

"Nearly fifty-four thousand dollars!" gasped he. "My God, it will ruin me to pay it!"

In his excitement he arose and paced the room, his eyes bent upon the floor, his brows contracted in a moody frown, and his scheming brain actively at work devising some means of avoiding the obligation. But the shock that he had received on hearing Gleason's demand—the consternation at being confronted with the recovered receipt, which he had supposed was utterly destroyed years before—had so upset him that he found clear, consecutive thought to be an impossibility.

"Curse that scoundrel!" he exclaimed, as he paused in his restless walk, and threw himself again into his chair. "Why is he so bitter an enemy of mine?"

And his mind went back over the years he had known Gleason. "Jealousy! That's it! Why did not I think of that? He loved Sarah Dunlap when she was a school-girl—and he has won her at last!"

It is one of the peculiarities of any man of the criminal type of mind—and Mason's was distinctly of that type, despite his really great talents—is to believe all other men are animated by the same motives, and ready to engage in the same illegal courses, should opportunity offer, as himself. Mason forgot that the money was justly due Sarah Dunlap, as the heir of her father; that Gleason was her agent and attorney, and but acting in the strict line of his duty in demanding payment. He could only see in him a relentless enemy, actuated by old-time jealousy; a fortune-hunter who had engaged himself to Sarah Dunlap for the sake of her wealth, and who was demanding this great sum as part of his spoils.

"Yes, the villain!" groaned Mason; "he was sharp enough to get the girl's promise to marry him before he came to me with that infernal receipt! It is ten chances to one that she knows nothing whatever of it!"

He was entirely wrong in this, as the reader knows; but Mason judged Gleason by what he would himself have done in a similar case, and worked himself up into quite a state of righteous indignation over the latter's sharp practice, as he supposed it to be. The thought even occurred to him that Sarah Dunlap ought to be informed of the facts, in order that she might not be made the ignorant victim of a conscienceless fortune-hunter!

Mr. Mason was wise enough, however, to abandon this idea—which he did very promptly when the thought occurred to him that to state the case to Sarah Dunlap would of necessity criminate himself. And when he thus realized his helplessness—that he was, so to speak, trapped—his indignation waxed even fiercer against Mr. Gleason.

No; decidedly not. If Gleason were marrying Sarah Dunlap for her fortune, and intended to appropriate the money represented by that receipt, Mr. Mason was clearly of the opinion that he could not help it.

Then came the thought—why had he not married Sarah himself? And it added several degrees of the gall of bitterness to Mr. Mason's reflections when he felt constrained to admit confidentially to himself that he would probably have been just as successful had he done so. The money would have been his, and would not now have to be repaid; and as he looked back in the alliance with the Harvey family, it did not seem so overwhelmingly advantageous in retrospect as it had in anticipation—in which Mr. Mason but experienced the common fate; for if a man's foresight were always as good as his hindsight, what could he not accomplish?

"I might have crushed them all, if I had played my cards well," ran his unspoken thought, "and have made myself as strong politically without them as I have been with them. Pshaw! what a fool a man can make of himself!"

And, thoroughly disgusted with himself, with Gleason, and with the rest of world, Mason put on his hat and went out to take a walk and collect his faculties.

He came back to his office in the evening, locked the door, and sat himself down to consider the situation, and find, if possible, some mode of escape from the payment of the obligation. He was actually worth much more money than its total, principal and interest; the money had proved very profitable in his hands. But had no means of raising so large a sum in cash at once. Much of his wealth was in real estate, most of which he was holding for speculative purposes; it would have to be sacrificed if a sale was forced; and such a thing was gall and wormwood to him.

"THINK OF HIS POOR WIFE!"

His courage had returned, now that his mind had regained its equilibrium; and he finally decided at first to refuse payment, and let his interview with Gleason determine how far he must yield; for he was too shrewd to leave the recovered receipt in hands ready to use it against him. He expected to have to pay, but he would not pay without an effort to avoid it.

At the very time he was sitting in his office, deliberating over the matter, Gleason was narrating to Sarah the interview of the afternoon.

"Do you know," said she to her lover, "I do not feel like having you expose him, and drag him down? I know he deserves it; but I am so happy now that I cannot bear to feel that I have been instrumental in injuring any one? Think of his poor wife! I can realize now what her feelings would be; for I can imagine now how terribly I should feel if some one should bring such a charge against yourself!"

"You kind-hearted little thing!" laughed Gleason. "You don't want him injured in reputation if it can be helped, eh? Well, Miss Dunlap, let us consider ourselves merely as principal and attorney; give me your orders and I will obey them."

"Very good, sir!" responded Sarah, dropping into his vein. "This debt is justly due; get it without harsh measures, if you possibly can."

"Suppose Mason asks for time to raise the money? He probably will; for though he is wealthy, it is not at all likely he has anything like that amount of cash where he can promptly lay hands on it. What then?"

"Give him a reasonable time, of course. Don't be harsh just because you have the power!"

By which conversation it will be seen that the two parties were animated by motives as different as darkness is from light.

Gleason was waiting in his private office the next afternoon when Mason called. After a ceremonious greeting, Mason opened the matter by requesting another look of the receipt. Gleason took it from his pocket, and spreading it on the desk, with his left hand holding it open, his right free, signified that Mr. Mason was privileged to make as minute an inspection of the document as he might choose.

Mason smiled cynically as he noted Gleason's precautions, but he made no comment. He carefully and minutely went over every portion of the document. Then he requested that he might be allowed to look through it, by its being held up between him and the light. Gleason took it to the window and spread it open against the glass, to allow the fullest view. Mason again studied it attentively, and made several memoranda, when he had satisfied himself by a thorough inspection. Gleason, after politely inquiring if he was done, returned the document to his inside pocket.

Mason put up his memorandum book, and sat down near Gleason. "How much is that document worth, Mr. Gleason?" he began.

"Its face, with interest from date at six per cent," was Gleason's prompt response.

"It is not a note. It is simply a receipt. It can bear no interest. But you did not understand my question. How much is that paper worth to you, Mr. Gleason?"

"I beg your pardon, but I do not clearly understand what you may mean. Will you put your query in another form?"

"How much will you take for that paper?"

"Its face and interest."

"I will give you ten thousand dollars for it."

"I am not for sale, neither is the receipt. As Miss Dunlap's agent, I ask simply for her just dues."

"What need of Miss Dunlap's knowing anything about the matter? The case is a clear one. For purposes of your own, you gathered the fragments of a cancelled paper out of my waste-basket, and pieced them together again—apparently. That was ten years ago. Why was this paper, if genuine, if all were straight, not presented long ago?—no, don't answer," Mason interjected, as Gleason was about to speak. "I will answer for you. You waited till your long suit for Sarah Dunlap's hand was successful; I have not forgotten that you were her boy-lover years ago. Whether that boyish passion still survives might be a question. Probably the verdict of an impartial jury would be that you love her money more than herself. Almost as soon as your engagement is announced, this paper appears, after ten years' seclusion. Your are a lawyer, Mr. Gleason; look at the case as if it were not your own, and with legal eyes. Is not the presumption that you held it back, hoping to at last gain her for a wife; and then to make a fat little private speculation by attempting to utilize it,—thinking that if you can get this money, you can have a snug little fortune of your own, besides that which the lady will bring you? and as——"

Gleason's face flushed at Mason's words. He realized the shrewdness of the man, in thus utilizing every circumstance to weave a story that would be of benefit to himself if the case ever came into a court. He interrepted Mason to say:

"I infer that you assume that Miss Dunlap to be ignorant of this paper and its contents?"

"My words certainly have that interpretation. The point is not worth discussing, however. The point is——"

"Stop, Mr. Mason," again broke in Gleason. "Not only does Miss Dunlap know all about this matter now, but she has had that knowledge for years. Fortunately, I received a note from her this morning that will corroborate this. You will excuse me if I fold down the portion having no reference to the receipt," he went on, taking a note from his pocket, and folding it as his words had indicated. Mason read:

* * * * * * * * *

I have been vexing myself this morning with the fear that you did not give sufficient weight to what I said last evening about that receipt. I was entirely in earnest in saying that I do not wish Mr. Mason treated harshly in the matter. Years ago, when you showed me the first few fragments you had pieced together, I longed for its completion, that I might be revenged on the man who had robbed the father and scorned the daughter, but that feeling has all gone. I can not be grateful enough that, even through suffering, I escaped an union with him. Do nothing for revenge; require full repayment, but nothing more, and give reasonable time.

* * * * * * * * *

After a few sentences on other topics the letter closed with Sarah Dunlap's well-known signature.

"You certainly are well enough acquainted with Miss Dunlap's handwriting not to doubt the genuineness of this, Mr. Mason," said Gleason. "That disposes of that matter. As for the rest, let me assure you that the only terms I can listen to are those laid down by the lady herself, which you have just read."

Mason looked reflectively out of the window. He did not dare defy Gleason; clearly he must pay the money. He recognized the necessity and accepted it. The only thing to do now was to obtain the best terms possible.

"Very well," he said. "Now, supposing that I should consider this receipt as binding, what do you wish to exact?"

"This is August 16. Yesterday the receipt was presented; it was exactly ten years and nine months since the date of this document. Let me see." And, after a few minutes' calculation with pen and pencil, Gleason continued: "The full amount is $53,977.50."

"And, on the same supposition, what are the terms you would demand?"

"Anything in reason. State the best you can do, and I shall try to meet you."

Then followed a long negotiation, which ended in an agreement that $10,000 should be paid in cash, $15,000 in six months, the same in twelve months, and the balance—$13,577.50—in eighteen months.

"Your note with security for the deferred payments," announced Gleason.

"And when is the receipt to be handed over?"

Gleason considered a moment. Mason was too keen a hand to allow him to have a single chance that could be utilized to evade the obligation.

"When the last note is paid."

"Impossible, Mr. Gleason! Entirely impossible! I must have it at once—that is, when the first payment is made, and the notes given."

Gleason again pondered. He knew at once Mason's idea—that the receipt might be used to crush him with the people as soon as the money was secured. A thought struck him:

"That can be done, if you will give first mortgage security on each note, the same as if the money had been borrowed."

Mason expressed his assent to the stipulation, and left to make the necessary arrangements.

An honest man can go alone, and depend solely and entirely upon himself; but some how it happens that dishonest men must always have confederates; and therein lies their weakness. A great scheme, based upon craft and dishonesty, cannot be carried through without a multiplicity of men being engaged, and in the lot that must be employed there always come more or fewer men who, being dishonest, are dishonest all the way, and with whom, life being a trick and sales a portion of it, would as soon sell their confederates as anybody else. Therein lies the weakness of rascality and the strength of honesty.

Caleb Mason found this to be very true. He had been compelled to take his chances with the Harvey family, and found them defaulters; and when he had got himself fixed with them, he found himself fixed with more people than was pleasant or desirable.

There was the great bank of Crefeld & Co. The senior, Crefeld, was a Jew who had commenced without a dollar, and who had made some money honestly. Having excellent credit, which he originally deserved, he opened a bank, at the suggestion of the elder Harvey, who had his own reasons for having a bank at his control. The Harvey family really started the bank, for the funds upon which it was based were the funds of the county, which, instead of being kept in the safe at the treasurer's office, were transferred, as occasion needed, to the vault of Crefeld's bank, and loaned out. When cash was needed at the treasury, the money was taken back. Care had to be taken, too, always to arrange matters so that there was money at hand to balance the auditor's books, on the regular legal examinations of the treasury. These were drawbacks, but small ones, compared with the advantage of having the treasury to draw on at will for cash.

Crefeld was a shrewd man, and could have made the bank a very profitable thing, had he been allowed to run it on the plan generally pursued at that class of banking establishments which usually display three golden balls as a sign; that is, small loans, on short time, and on undoubted security. He rejoiced especially when harvest was ended each year and the crops began to move. The grain merchants had to have money, and were willing to pay well for it. The use of the county treasury was a particularly valuable privilege at that season; for the law in Ohio requires the semi-annual payment of taxes—one by the middle of June, the other by the middle of December. Hence the treasury was plethoric when July came, and the wheat began to move briskly to market. Similarly the December payment put plenty of money in the treasury at just the right time for Crefeld to use in aiding business men to tide over the close of the year. Left alone, Crefeld would have made himself and his partners rich; as it was, he made money rapidly; but the Harveys dabbled in real estate, as did Caleb Mason, and the irregular forays they made on the bank's funds frequently spoiled Crefeld's chances, and he often, in the privacy of the bank-office, invoked all the plagues of Egypt upon them for their recklessness.

To the bank Mr. Mason directed his steps when he left Mr. Gleason's office. Calling the banker into the private room, he said:

"Crefeld, I want $10,000 to-morrow at 10 o'clock."

"For yourself, Mr. Mason, or for some friend of yours?"

"I want it for myself, of course."

"Will the note be negotiable?"

"Certainly not."

"Holy Moses! Vy, Mr. Mason, money's tight now. I am sorry you want so much so soon. We can make money fast these days. How long do you want it?"

"Till I am able to pay it. I will see that you get help from friends at the Courthouse if you need it."

"Father Abraham, but this is hard! Vy, Mr. Mason, money is worth two per cent a month, and plenty of men begging for it—and they are willing to give gilt-edge security, too!"

"Crefeld, I suppose you can't help getting off that sort of talk; but I sometimes wish you would not do it with me. Talk it to borrowers on the outside; that is business. But it is unnecessary to make me listen to it. Be sure the money is ready."

And it was. Mason appeared at Gleason's office with $10,000 in cash the following morning. He had prepared the mortgage securities the previous afternoon, and sent them, unsigned, to Gleason for inspection, as he knew the latter would require that formality. The notes were executed, the mortgages duly signed and witnessed, the $10,000 paid over and receipted for. Then Gleason took from his pocket the receipt, and handed it to Mason. The latter glanced at it and put it carefully into his pocket-book.

"One word, Mr. Gleason," said he, as he rose to go. "The payment of these obligations fulfills all your requirements, both now and hereafter? That is, this story is not to be repeated to any one?"

"Not unless it should become necessary to make it public under special circumstances."

"I hardly understand you. Have you any other claims, financial or otherwise, upon me, aside from these notes?"

"None whatever, Mr. Mason."

"Then I must confess I do not understand what to 'special circumstances' you refer."

"It is but a precautionary form of words. Should any matter ever come up of which this transaction forms a necessary part, it might become needful, in the interests of right and justice, to make it known; not otherwise."

Mason nodded, and left the office, pondering what Gleason might mean. Gleason slapped his hand on his pocket-book, which contained the money and notes, and said to himself:

"I have recovered Farmer Dunlap's money; now, Dr. Blanchard, it is your turn to avenge his murder!"

Mason went directly to his office, and into the rear room. Closing the door, he sat down, took out the receipt, and studied it long and earnestly. Then he held it up by one corner, struck a match, lighted the paper, and when it was fully ablaze, dropped it into the stove, where he watched it until it was reduced to ashes. As he stirred these up with the poker, he exclaimed:

"The lack of a match ten years ago has cost me fifty-four thousand dollars! What a fool I was to take Gleason for a fool!"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

SHREDS AND PATCHES.

Odds and Ends of Humor Dropped Into The New York World's Work-Basket.

THE LATEST FEMININE FRAUD.

Two young and pretty women entered a Broadway car, each carrying in her arms a little parcel in the most tender and motherly fashion. So solicitous were they over their respective parcels that a lullaby seemed almost bursting from their lips. They were not nurse girls, so they must be mothers, and very handsome ones withal. Half a dozen men jumped up to offer them seats. The girls giggled as they sat down—and no wonder, for the bundles they carried in such a motherly fashion had been deftly improvised, under a sudden inspiration, to represent babies. There was little of them except a crook of the arm and a face handkerchief to cover a supposititious babe, but enough to deceive poor, trustful man. The giggle was general, for the girls had obtained seats on a new and an original plan.

NO DOUBT HE DID.

It is to be hoped that the Connecticut man who sent a Thanksgiving turkey to all the recently elected Democratic governors was thoughtful enough to send a soup-bone to each of their unsuccessful competitors.

A SUGGESTION TO THE COLONEL.

Since the Sultan of Turkey declined to accept Elliott F. Shepard's offer of a million dollars to become a Christian, what's the matter with the colonel's keeping the money and being a Christian himself?

WALES FINDS A NEW SENSATION.

If the Prince of Wales is drinking nothing on his present trip but mineral water, as has been stated, it is safe to say that he is enjoying the most novel sensation of his life.

SEEKING INFOMATION.

"See that party over there?" said a very seedy tramp to a business man, as he pointed to a hard-looking specimen of humanity across the street.

"I see that rocky-looking chap over there," replied the business man.

"What is your best judgment of him from general appearances?"

"I should take him to be a very good man to fight shy of."

"Wouldn't take him to be a well-to-do, easy-going business man?"

"I should say not."

"Don't strike you as a capitalist who has visited your town with a view of locating a large manufacturing establishment?"

"He strikes me as a beat."

"Think he isn't the representative of an English syndicate in search of a brewery?"

"He may be in search of a saloon."

"If you should see two men like him together would you suppose they had arrived in town to found a college or to invest their money in property on a speculation?"

"I should think they were a couple of dizzy bums who ought to be run in on general principles."

"Thank you very much. You see the party over the way is my partner. We were curious to know just what sort of an impression we were making as we journeyed along, and I excused myself to run over and put to you a few questions. You have answered with directness and conciseness, and I will report progress. Good day."

WHY HE DIDN'T CARVE.

"Did you carve the turkey Thanksgiving?"

"Nope."

"Why didn't you?"

"Didn't have any to carve."

WHAT HE HAS TO BE THANKFUL FOR.

A man and woman entered a Fourth avenue car on the Bowery, Thanksgiving day, and took seats on opposite sides of the car. The man had a subdued air and the woman had a good deal of iron in her visage. The woman paid the fares and gave the conductor directions as to where they wished to go. After riding in silence for half an hour the man said, very meekly:

"Seems to me we must be plaguey near there."

"Shut up," said the woman, sharply. "I told the conductor where we wanted to get off and I reckon he knows."

The man settled back in his seat and remained silent while several more blocks were traversed. Finally he ventured to look out of the window, and said:

"Seems we're a dash long time gettin' to Twenty-third street?"

"You're to Fortieth street," exclaimed the conductor as he grabbed the bell-rope. "The woman told me you wanted to go to One Hundred and Twenty-third street."

"Now, Hannah, I was afraid you would ball things up," said the man reproachfully.

"If I said One Hundred and Twenty-third street," replied the woman, bitterly, "why, One Hundred and Twenty-third street it is. I'm payin' the expenses, an' if I don't kick I guess you needn't to. Drive on, conductor, and make it One Hundred and Twenty-third street. I reckon there are keers comin' back ag'in."

TWO KINDS OF CARVING.

The talent that enables a man to carve his name high on the scroll of fame isn't worth a cent when he is called upon to carve a turkey.

Presumptive Evidence.

Judge: "One thing appears tolerably certain, viz., that one of the musicians gave you a slap in the face. Now can you tell me; was it the violinist or the pianoforte player?"

Plaintiff—"Judging from the touch, I am inclined to think it was the pianist."—*Messager Bordeaux.*

No Faith in the Timepiece.

Judge.

Grimes—I wonder what the time is?

Bagsby (looking)—Five o'clock by my watch.

Grimes (discouragingly)—Five o'clock by your watch means what time?

A Large Brain Cavity.

Akron Republican.

Brice is the man. He holds the key to the senatorial situation in Ohio. His barrel is as big as that of the other candidates, and his brain cavity is more capacious.

Recent Literature.

HOLIDAY PUBLICATIONS.

Christmas Souvenirs—Some Recent Fiction—Literary Information.

Raphael Tuck & Sons, New York, send us the following beautifully illustrated Christmas souvenirs: "Character Sketches from Dickens," illustrated in colors; "Golden Days and Silver Eyes," with water-color illustrations, each of a poem—a magnificent children's book, as is "Tiny Toddlers," by C. M. Gaettie; "Mary, Queen of Scots," a poem, richly illustrated; Longfellow's "The Beautiful Legend;" "The Lord's Prayer," and "Christmas Lights," both prettily illustrated poems; a little beauty of a souvenir, a pansy, with the legend "Remembrance" in gilt, and two illuminated calendars.

Harper & Brothers, Franklin Square, New York, send us Thomas Nast's "Christmas Drawings;" "Jupiter Lights," by Constance Fenimore Woolson, a novel of intense interest, now republished in book form from Harpers' *Magazine*.

John B. Alden, publisher, New York, sends the nineteenth volume of "Alden's Manifold Cyclopedia."

Fowler & Wells Co., 777 Broadway, New York, send "Ready for Business," a volume on choosing an occupation, by Geo. J. Manson—75 cents; "Every Day Biography," sketches of the lives of eminent people of all ages—$1.50.

D. Appleton & Co., N. Y., have published Edna Lyall's excellent novel, "A Hardy Norseman," in their select library of novels.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston, send an admirable story for girls, "Betty Leicester," by Sara Orne Jewett.

G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York, send us a work in two volumes, by George Cary Eggleston, entitled "American War Ballads and Lyrics," which cover our history from colonial days to the present; "Money," by James Platt, a discussion of currency laws in their relation to banking; "The Public Regulation of Railways," by W. D. Dabney; "A Handbook of Precious Stones," by M. D. Rothschild, giving their description, properties and tests.

BURDETTE ON THE TRAIN.

Descriptive Dashes at Some of His Amusing Fellow Travelers—A Youth's First Trip.

Brakemen on train other day, one on each end of car. Never called stations alike. Never called stations, in fact. Tried to, maybe, but missed it. Whistle shrieked, front brakeman looked in, roared "State Journal! State Journal!" Wondered why town named after newspaper; must be type of American town. Rear brakeman looked in; yelled "Wait, woman!" Woman standing up to go out fell into seat like shot. Train slowed up at station; read name over door—"Natrona."

Young man gets on at Harrisburg. Breezy man; two grips, one large, one small. Turns seat for himself. Puts high, slick, shiny silk hat in rack. Puts umbrella and cane with peacemaker handles in rack. Puts on silk traveling cap. Removes shoes, puts on alligator slippers. Takes off coat; takes lounging jacket from large valise; puts on. Takes cigar from brand-new case and sticks it in mouth. Isn't in smoking car, so doesn't light it; merely advertises fact that has it. Opens book; looks too sweet and comfortable for anything. General impression among all women in car that young man is Old Traveler from Roverville, Wander county, this state. Commercial traveler curling up for nap remarks in low tones, audible from sleeper to smoker: "First Trip." Everybody laughs. Young Oldtraveler, of Wander county, looks haughty and unconcerned. Train pulls out. Conductor comes along—great consternation—young Mr. Oldtraveler on wrong train—wants to go to Philadelphia—this train bowling along to Pittsburg—first regular stop Huntington. Bell rope pulled. Young man scoops his things together—dumped out into the yards near Rockport. Has company of yard men, freight brakemen and switchmen while he dresses. Pleasant men; much given to light raillery and badinage. Know this young man had pleasant time with them. Know also he will leave some things home next time he travels. Everybody young once.

Family party get on at Bellwod. Mother and little boy in one seat; father and little girl in the other. Mother warns husband—"Now be sure, don't let Nettie go to sleep." Says he won't. Gentle sound as if snoring in high key with atmospheric disturbances, accompanied by childish snuffles. Father sound asleep; Nettie sound asleep in his arms. Mother jabs boy viciously two or three times as he nods. Finally drops off herself. Head hangs back over seat. Hat falls off in my lap. Hate to put it on the floor. Hold it best I know how, blushing painfully, conscious of awkwardness. Giggling girls in next seat. Know they are laughing at me, but hate to look around. 'Fraid cat. "Altoona." Takes two brakemen to waken family. Woman looks angrily and with dark suspicion in glance at me as takes hat from me. Evidently wants me to understand she thinks I took it off her head with intention of keeping it. No difficulty at all in understanding look. Turns reproachfully to husband—"Oh, George! After all I said you let Nettie go to sleep! How could you?" I cast glance of sympathy toward George as he passes out, knowing he will get my share of oration. Doesn't seem to mind it.

Powerful tired of railway travel. Six days week on wheels not travel; business. Roar and rattle, crash and bang never out of head; jolt and jar and jump and swing, with noise thrown in, fairly maddening. No fun. Nice enough one day, hard work every day for five months. Told manager this year charge $150 extra for all banquets after lecture. Much harder work to attend banquet than to lecture. Men ride from 6 a. m. to 7:15 p. m., talk two hours—full day. Banquet no fun. Banquet business. Same way with "seeing new friends after lecture." Much rather see the devil. More entertaining; not so fatiguing.

Railway going not travel, anyhow. Simply transportation. Picks you up in Brooklyn sets you down in Chicago. That's all. Transportation isn't traveling. Steamboat nice way to travel. But rivers don't go everywhere. Miss heap of scenery clinging to river. Stage, too, dusty and rough. Ideal travel, route and mode—canal. No reckless speed. Get tired of boat, jump off on tow-path and walk. Fond of excitement, help boy drive mules. Great scheme; more canals; railroads all freight lines; transportation of pigs and people in great hurry. Canal-boat for leisure class and "hupper suckles." Ever carried into effect hope to have canal-boat named after me.—*Burdette in Brooklyn Eagle.*

Rosa Bonheur's Cross.

Rosa Bonheur, the great animal painter, wears the cross of the Legion of Honor, and M. Rene Peyrol, her brother-in-law, now tells us how the distinction was gained. The Empress asked for it for the artist, but the request could not be granted. The cross had never been given to a woman, and the Ministers protested against a precedent. But the Empress bided her time till the following year, when, during the absence of the Emperor in Algeria, she acted as regent. One morning a servant hurriedly entered Rosa Bonheur's studio with the announcement that the Empress was below. In another minute she was in the studio borrowing a pin from one of her ladies. The Empress then kissed the artist, who, glancing down, saw the cross of the Legion of Honor pinned on her breast.

For Sale to the Highest Bidder.

Springfield Republican.

It is not encouraging to see three or four millionaires, with nothing save money to recommend them, coming forward in Ohio as leading candidates for Senator Payne's place. But the notion that the seats in the United States Senate are the playthings of the wealthy seems to prevail just now, and not without cause. If the Democrats of Ohio make the most of their victory they will not again allow boodle to crowd aside their Thurmans and Pendletons.

Not a Pleasant Spectacle.

Buffalo Express.

Really the country wouldn't give a hairpin for the W. C. T. U.'s opinion on the subjects of prohibition and hotelkeeping. The union has ceased to be even a remote power for good since it went into politics. Still, men who respect women dislike to see these well-meaning women at Chicago in the figurative act of pulling each other's hair.

Nothing but Wind.

Philadelphia Times.

A cheese trust is the latest financial experiment. Is there nothing sacred to the realms of Mammon?

Good News for the Girls.

Pittsburg Commercial Gazette.

Chewing gum didn't make the Chicago man crazy after all, as was at first reported. Cigarettes were to blame. The male vice-lot holds its own as the most deadly.

THE CARE OF A WATCH.

An Authority Advises as to the Proper Management of Timepieces.

A WATCH, even if of very good quality, can only give satisfaction if it is treated according to its subtle construction. Its possessor must prevent it from falling or being knocked about. Jumping from a street car has more than once caused a good timepiece in the jumper's pocket to change its rate.

A watch ought to be wound regularly at about the same hour every day. The best time to do it is in the morning, for two reasons. Firstly, because the hours of rising and dressing are more regular with most people than their hours of disrobing and retiring. Secondly, because the full power of the mainspring is more likely to reduce to a minimum the irregularities caused by the movements of the owner during the day.

When not carried in the pocket a watch should always hang by its ring in the same position as it is worn. As a rule watches will run with a different rate when laid down. Only high-grade watches are adjusted to positions, and will show only a few seconds' difference in 24 hours, while common watches may be out of time several minutes in one night.

Ladies often complain that their watches do not run regularly. This may be on account of smaller size and more difficult regulating, but the main reason for the faulty rate is to be found in the fact that ladies do not always carry their watches, and consequently often forget to wind them.

Never leave a hunting-case watch open during a considerable length of time. A careful observer will find in the morning a layer of dust on the crystal of a watch that has been open during the night. That dust will find its way into the movement. The dust on the outside of the case will be unconsciously rubbed off by the wearer, but when the watch is closed the dust inside of the case must remain there.

Mainsprings cannot be prevented from breaking. Like china, they are made to go to pieces. But breakage will occur less frequently if the watch is wound carefully. Do not take it from your warm pocket and hang it against the cold wall. Protect it from direct contact with the cold object by an ornamental piece of cloth, plush or velvet being preferable.

The regular running rate of a watch depends entirely upon its construction and lower or higher grade of perfection and finish. It is useless to worry oneself about the irregularities of a watch of ordinary quality. Watch movements of low or even middle prices cannot be expected to have a steady and regular rate. They may run fairly well for everyday use, but nobody should require them to be absolutely correct. No absolutely correct timepiece has yet been made. The best ones, used in observatories and for naval purposes, are subject to changes. In order to have foundations for their calculations, astronomers and navigators have regular tables registering those changes as nearly as possible. Temperature, weight of the air, moisture in the atmosphere, electric currents and other influences affect the rate of all watches, regulators, chronometers or whatever the name of a timepiece may be. These influences cannot be foreseen or controlled by the adjuster. The best chronometers keep those influences within the smallest known limits. Each skillful and sensible watchmaker is able to regulate a watch to such a degree of accuracy as its construction will allow, but it is impossible for a watchmaker to deliver a new watch regulated to suit the customer. The rate of a watch will change from the moment it is carried. Although it has been correct on the rack, the watch when delivered to its purchaser changes its rate. It will run fast or slow—the watchmaker cannot foretell which way it will vary.

A watch ought to be cleaned every two, or at the utmost every three years, if it is not to be spoiled. The oil will change. It will become thickened by dust that cannot be kept out of the best closing case. The dust will work like emery and grind the surfaces of the pivots of the train. The best of movements will be spoiled if this requirement is neglected. Even after being cleaned and put in order they will not recover their former exactness. Many times it has been observed that a watch ran well for years and that it was unreliable after having been cleaned. The reason is to be found in the fact that the pivots and their thick oil fit the jewel holes, and the cleaned pivots and their clean oil do not fit the same jewels.

It is almost an individual matter to decide how often a gold watch ought to be cleaned. The case has a good deal to do with it. The more nearly dust-proof it is the better. The profession and surroundings of the wearer are not to be overlooked. It is easily understood that a blacksmith or a cabinet maker must have his watch cleaned oftener than a minister or a clerk.

Anybody who has the misfortune to drop his watch in the water will find it to his advantage to put it immediately into pure alcohol (not whisky or gin), and to leave it there until the watch-maker can take it apart and put it in order. Of course, delay is not advisable in such cases.

Cannibalism in Africa.

According to recent information, cannibalism is very prevalent in some places in West Africa near to the British settlement, if not actually in the protectorate itself, and so serious and frequent has become the kidnaping of individuals who have gone out alone that in some parts persons dare not venture beyond their own town for fear of capture. Several cases are reported to have taken place on the broad road from Bendoomah to Dodo and Kibbim. Six persons were reported to have been killed and eaten.

No Scarcity of Good Material.

Boston Journal.

The Republican party is well endowed with leaders when it has so many candidates for Speaker, any one of whom would fill the office with credit and ability. There is no possible combination of circumstances which will not yield to the next Congress a well-equipped and satisfactory Speaker.

A Sign of Winter.

Jack Frost draws near,
The skies are drear
[And]
On every hand
Throughout the land
Is heard the roar
Of "SHUT THAT DOOR!"
—*Krey.*

Earnings of Organ Grinders.

In the course of an action for damages to piano-organ, heard in the Court of Passage, Liverpool, an Italian, who owns a number of these instruments and sends them out with girls, said they earned on ordinary days in winter, 6s. to 10s. and on Saturdays 12s. to 20s., while in summer ordinary days they earned 10s. to 12s., and on Saturdays 20s. to 28s. The instruments cost £25 each.

An Unlucky Man.

Boston Courier.

Widow—My husband was killed in a railroad accident, but he had insured himself in an accident company before going on his journey and I got $5,000.

Traveling Man's Wife—So does my John always insure himself before starting out, but it's all nonsense, I tell him, for he never had any luck in his life.

Columbus Outdone.

To make an egg stand on end without breaking the shell, place a small looking glass level on the table, face upward; take a fresh egg, shake it violently so that the white and yelk mix, then place it upon the point and it will stand in equilibrium.

As Usual.

Kentucky State Journal.

"Good morning, Mr. Good. When did you get to town? How did you leave your wife?"

"Left her talkin'."

St. Jacobs Oil used according to DIRECTIONS with each BOTTLE, FOR BURNS and SCALDS.

A Baby Burned.
Aastad, Minn., Sept. 25, 1888.
Our baby—1½ years old—burned her hand on a hot stove and we put St. Jacobs Oil on it. It took the pain all out, at once; after putting it on 2 or 3 times it was all cured up.
C. P. STAVE and Family.

AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

THE OLD FOLKS AT HOME.

"I do not think I was more heartless than the average young man," said my companion, "for it is a fact that few of us ever admit that we are, in any degree, under obligation to our parents, until we are well on in years, and have children of our own."

We were sitting on the shady side of a lake steamer, and had been talking of the exodus from the East to the West. He was engaged in the lumber trade, on Lake Superior, and was a man of means. He puffed at his cigar a moment, and then said:

"I came West when I was 20. Some of my schoolmates were out here, and apparently doing well, so I concluded it was the proper place for me to go. I had a friend in Detroit upon whom I called, and through him I secured a situation in the office of a lumber firm.

"From then on my course was easy. I was paid a fair salary, and I managed to have a good time, being perfectly satisfied if I came out even at the end of the year. Each new year saw a slight advance in my income, but I managed to add about the same per cent to my expenses, and the result was as before.

"A fellow can spend money without being dissipated or wild. Fact is, a good many church entertainments are more expensive to a young man than billiards or beer would be. If you are in a set of young people who go to the theater, attend hops, ride out occasionally, and have a good time generally, you find that it takes a good deal of money to pay for it all.

"I wrote home occasionally, and mother wrote to me, but to a large extent, I felt as if I had very little to do with the old life, or with the old home even. I can assure you I think of those cold-blooded letters now with anything but comfort. My people were poor—father was a carpenter—yet I never thought of the help it would be to them if I were to send them a part of the money I was spending foolishly, on girls who cared little for me, and for whom I cared just as little.

"At Christmas time I had always sent a present to them, but, as I discovered afterward, though never by hint from them, these were only of value as showing that I remembered them.

"After I was here five years I began to have a longing to go back East again. I know now that I wanted to see father and mother, but I put it down then as a general desire to see them, and the town and old friends and acquaintances.

"Without any special planning for that date, it happened that I could get a vacation in the latter part of November, better than at any other season, so I promptly determined I would surprise the folks by dropping in on them on Thanksgiving day. Mother had always thought a great deal of this festival. I never remembered the day, when I lived at home, but that we had a chicken pie, turkey stuffed with oysters, and with it cranberry sauce, and mince and pumpkin pies.

"From the moment I had thought of surprising them on that day I really became anxious to go home and see them. All the feeling that had been dormant these five years suddenly made itself known, and I began to be homesick.

"I arrived at the village about 10 o'clock Thanksgiving morning. The railroad station, as I knew would be the case, was surrounded by loungers, for it was a favorite gathering place of factory operatives when they were not at work. I saw many faces that I knew, but I did not stop to talk to anyone. I seemed to be crowded on by my anxiety to get into the old home. I would gladly have run, if it was dark, for my feet could in no way keep up with my desires.

"I crossed over the commons and was almost at the gate, when a stranger came out at the door, moved in and out of the yard, then passed back into the house, and did this in such a way that I was sure she lived there. Just then our oldest neighbor, whom I remembered since I was a child, came out of his gate, and with great dread in my heart I went towards him.

"He did not recognize me at first, and when he did I thought he looked at me coldly, if not severely.

"'How are father and mother, Mr. Collins?' I asked, and trembled least his reply would justify my fears.

"'I guess they're well,' said he, 'but they don't live here now.'

"'Not live here! Where have they gone?'

"'Up on Clark's Lane, in the Ely tenement.'

"This was the poorest part of the village, and Ely's tenement, a block of small tenements that in my day were looked upon as almost, if not quite, disreputable. The old man continued to look at me severely, as if saying, 'Why didn't you know about this before.'

"'They never told me a word of this in their letters,' I said, as if apologizing to his look, and then I left him and started for Clarke's Lane. I knew that such a change meant many privations for them both, and I suddenly recalled how little I had done for them; how utterly I had ignored any claims they had upon me; how poorly I had paid them even in love. I could have sat down and cried, but I hurried on, my heart almost in my mouth both with dread and with shame.

"When I reached the shabby old block, with its rows of doors and windows, the yard and streets near by noisy with children, I was ready to hide my face in shame. I, the dashing young Detroiter, the nobby young fellow, the head book-keeper of a big concern, letting my father and mother live here in a dirty house, among dirty and disagreeable people!

"None of the people knew me, thank heaven, and I was soon at father's door."

He puffed hard at his cigar for several seconds before he went on.

"I haven't told this story," he said, "even to my own wife, and I never expect to. But I often think of it, and it's as real to me now as it was then.

"Mother opened the door in a timid way, as if dreading a constable or a disagreeable neighbor, but she knew me, and then just fainted in my arms.

"You can set it down as a solemn truth, that the day will come to every man and woman when they will suddenly awaken to the knowledge of all they owe their parents, and then, no matter how loving they have been here, they will abuse themselves in shame over their shortcomings, and the future will be an effort to make up for former ingratitude.

"I found father almost helpless from rheumatism, and for over three years the two had lived upon the scanty earnings of my mother with her needle. But the most pathetic thing to me was their preparation for Thanksgiving dinner. It was a cup of weak tea and a few baked potatoes and salt! Good God! sir, I felt as if I was a thief. As if I had been squandering their money and leaving them to starve!

"No, I didn't go down to the grocer's and order a turkey, and a chicken, and a basket of other stuff. I know they do this in stories, but I didn't do it. I did not want to be seen by any one. I was ashamed of myself down to the core. I had weighed and measured myself that morning and found I was but a hollow mockery of a man.

"What did I do? Why, I brought them out to Detroit with me; sent father to St. Clair and got the better of his rheumatism, and put mother into a cozy little house. She's alive yet, but father has been dead for years. She lives with me; she thinks I'm an awful good son, and I try to have her think so, but I know that I don't want any of my children to neglect me as I once neglected her. She forgot and forgave it then and there, but I can never forgive myself.

"But," said he, "on some accounts, I consider it the best Thanksgiving I ever had."

WM. H. MAHER.

A Woman's Pocket.

Just where it is one never knows,
Beneath the folds it never shows
Above, below, before, behind—
A puzzle to the human mind!
Man never knows his helplessness
Until he tries in woman's dress
To find the pocket.

'Twas sooner found in early days
Before they had the polonaise!
Dressmakers now are sore perplexed
To know just where to hide it next!
In these hard times of scanty purse
'Tis hard to find the dress, but worse
To find the pocket.

* * * * * * * * * *

Nor use for one in her scant suit
Except, perchance, to carry fruit.
What paragons these men would be
Had Eve not let poor Adam see
That luscious fruit to man forbid,
But kept the tempting apple hid
Inside her pocket.

—[Exchange.

A Sentimental Phenomenon.

Pittsburg Bulletin.

Professor Stargaize (enraptured)—And you really love me? I thought your heart belonged to that scapegrace of mine.

Lucy—No; it is you, you dear old goose. And then—as a man of science—I—thought you would like me to show you a total eclipse of the son.

A Remarkable Explanation.

Philadelphia Inquirer.

There will be many efforts to explain the difference between the result in Pennsylvania and other states, but few will give the real reason. Pennsylvania Republicans follow their own leaders, and they lead to victory.

THE SEMI-ANNUAL RECORD.

Its Enormous Total and Wide Distribution—Caprices of Fortune.

A partial list of the prizes above One Thousand Dollars, paid by The Louisiana State Lottery Company during the six months ending November, 1889, together with the names and addresses given to the Company by the holders, omitting those who have requested it.

Receipts for the amounts are on file at the offices of the company.

DRAWING OF JUNE 18, 1889.

A. Wilmot, Deer Lodge, Mont	$15,000
J. F. Edwards, Atlanta, Ga	15,000
W. H. Mims, Ottawa, Ont	15,000
Bank of Watsonville, Watsonville, Cal.	15,000
Mrs. Catharine Callahan, 331 Federal St., Boston, Mass	15,000
W. G. Wallace, East Saginaw, Mich	15,000
Wm. Dalquist, Duluth, Minn	15,000
Martha O Wyman, Boston, Mass	15,000
Leonard M. Hersey, Center St., Boston, Mass	15,000
Lavenson & Gerson, Sacramento, Cal	15,000
E. H. Latour, Buffalo, N. Y	15,000
Chas. F. Nester, Lancaster, Ohio	15,000
Miss Annie Dawce, Strawn, Tex	15,000
Felix Hiller, Canton, Miss	15,000
Wright T. Moore, Memphis, Tenn	15,000
Wm. Denter, Salamanca, N. Y	5,000
K. Wegner, Chicago, Ill	5,000
Wm. F. Fass, 47 Greene St., New Haven, Conn	5,000
Jno. Vanderloo, 19 Cross St., Auburn, N. Y	5,000
Mme. J. P. Decomier, 52 North 13th St., Philadelphia, Pa	5,000
John Kleiber, 1842 North 10th St., Philadelphia, Pa	5,000
R. G. Greene, Portland, Me	5,000
H. Rosenburg, Galveston, Tex	5,000
John Harneon, 174 Eliot St., Boston, Mass	5,000
E. Amsden, 137 Eighth St., New York, N. Y	5,000
D. Hillman, Redding, Ala	5,000
M. S. Murphy, Merit, Tex	5,000
John L. Riera, Jr., Lawrence, P. O., La	5,000
A Correspondent through Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Bank, San Francisco, Cal	5,000
Anglo-Californian Bank, San Francisco, Cal	5,000
A Correspondent through Wells Fargo & Co.'s Bank, San Francisco, Cal	2,500
Miss H. C. Pratt, 194 Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill	2,500
O. C. Otis, Lincoln, Neb	2,500
L. M. Whitman, Scribner, Neb	2,500
W. C. Fisher, 358 Halsey St., Newark, N. J	2,500
S. J. Klauber, Newark, N. J	2,500
Frank E. Pierce, 59 Clinton St., Boston, Mass	2,500
G. H. Stephenson, Sacramento, Cal	2,500
F. E. Luttry, New York, N. Y	2,500
Cassagne & Vieu, 3 West Third St., New York, N. Y	2,500
W. H. Brown, Minneapolis, Minn	2,500
L. Fanatia, Shaw, Kas	2,500
National Bank of D. O Mills & Co., Sacramento, Cal	2,500
Citizens' National Bank, Cincinnati, Ohio	2,500
A party through Little's Express, 33 Court St., Boston, Mass	1,250
J. W. Lawrence, Portsmouth, Iowa	1,250
McCabe & Co., 215 Pearl St., New York, N. Y	1,250
Richard Britton, 22 South Gay St., Baltimore, Md	1,250
Lawrence Lohrer, 260 West 33d St., New York, N. Y	1,250
A. Nicaud, New Orleans, La	1,250
Jno. T. Holland, Gastonia, N. C	1,250
Geo. P. Utley, Frost, Tex	1,250
First National Bank, Memphis, Tenn	1,250
W. B. Worthen & Co., Little Rock, Ark	1,250
Mary P. Bodfish, 33 Summer St., Boston, Mass	1,250
Mrs. S. F. Taylor, 23 Avon St., Boston, Mass	1,250
J. B. Ramsey, Marysville, Cal	1,250

DRAWING OF JULY 16, 1889.

Herman Fisher, St. Louis	30,000
Two correspondents through Wells Fargo & Co.'s Bank, San Francisco, Cal	30,000
Louis Salade & Edward P. Gaylor, Cheyenne, Wy. T	15,000
Bank of Cozad, Cozad, Neb	15,000
F. Miles James, Boston, Mass	15,000
Manufacturer's National Bank, Boston, Mass	15,000
Preston National Bank, Detroit, Mich	15,000
Abraham Weinger, 401 South Canal St., Chicago, Ill	15,000
Miss Amanda Fisher, 201 Champlain St., Detroit, Mich	15,000
Eugene Chretien, jr., 425 Chartres St., New Orleans, La	15,000
A Depositor Union National Bank, New Orleans, La	15,000
Ike Lurie, 121 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill	15,000
Max Stadler, 461 Broadway, New York, N. Y	12,500
Clark & Anderson, 304 South 13th St., Omaha, Neb	12,500
R. J. Gordon, Sacramento, Cal	5,000
First National Bank, Ellsworth, Me	5,000
Chas. A. Sherman, Boone, Iowa	5,000
Herman Barney, Wilkes Barre, Pa	5,000
Rev. F. Mayer, German Evangelical Church, Lansing, Mich	5,000
Reutschler & Greashaber, Reading, Pa	5,000
S. Weil, 2d St. and 22d Av., Meridian, Miss	5,000
A Correspondent, through Wells Fargo & Co.'s Bank, San Francisco, Cal	5,000
H. I. Kerschner, Bethlehem, Pa	5,000
C. H. Briggs, Galion, Ohio	5,000
Fred C. Paff, Bellows Falls, Vt	5,000
Henry Luce, Mint Saloon, Salt Lake City, Utah	5,000
Geo. N. Davenport, Springfield, Ill	5,000
Hugh T. Carlisle, 262 Magazine St., New Orleans, La	5,000
S. T. Cochran, Marysville, Tex	5,000

DRAWING OF AUGUST 13, 1889.

Henry Ehrman, Colon, U. S. Columbia through J. Amsinck & Co., New York	30,000
Chas. Meinhardt, 3,407 La Salle St., St. Louis, Mo	30,000
A Depositor, Union National Bank, New Orleans, La	30,000
Jno. W. O'Neil and P. O. Wimberley, through First National Bank, Corsicana, Tex	30,000
Anglo-Californian Bank, San Francisco	30,000
Mrs. Florence M. Roche, care of J. B. Fernandez, Savannah, Ga	15,000
Deputy Jailer Joe Kinchley, Savannah, Ga	15,000
La Fayette Bank of St. Louis, Mo	15,000
Fourth National Bank, St. Louis, Mo	15,000
J. E. St. Amand, Gunderson, Mont., through First National Bank, Butte, Mont	10,000
E. W. Maslin, San Francisco, Cal	10,000
Jas. H. Raymond & Co., Austin, Tex	10,000
A. Barnes, Honolulu, Hawaii, Sandwich Islands	5,000
Fred Stiches, 1805 Commercial, Ave., Cairo, Ill	5,000
Alexander County Nat. Bank, Cairo, Ill	5,000
The People's Savings Bank, Mobile, Ala	5,000
First National Bank, Mobile, Ala	5,000
A Party in Baltimore, Md., through U. S. Express Co	5,000
A correspondent in Havana, Cuba, through F. Esteva, New Orleans, La	5,000
A depositor, New Orleans National Bank, New Orleans, La	5,000
A. M. Bowman, Saltville, Va	5,000
G. W. Denby, Norfolk, Va	2,500
The Traders' Nat'l Bank, Fort Worth, Tex	2,500
Merchants' Nat'al Bank, Fort Worth, Tex	2,500
A. E. Morales, 15 Obispo St., Havana, Cuba	2,500
Fred Greenwood, Norfolk, Va	2,500
Chas. Weissleder, 802 Ninth Ave., New York, N. Y	2,500
Amelia Partenheimer, 910 Monroe St., St. Louis, Mo	2,500
Aug. Kaltmeyer, 6th and Franklin Aves., St. Louis, Mo	2,500

DRAWING OF SEPTEMBER 10, 1889.

Christopher Gould, 609 North St., Harrisburg, Pa	15,000
Mr. A. Moyer through City National Bank, Denver, Col	15,000
First National Bank, Denver, Col	15,000
Preston National Bank, Detroit, Mich	15,000
P. A. Deckler, 631 Ninth Ave., New York City, N. Y	15,000
C. H. Boedecker, and Jacob Eisenwohn, through City National Bank of Dallas, Dallas, Texas	15,000
Joe L. Poncaire and Philip Lacoste, Bay Grostete, La	15,000
A depositor at Baton Rouge, La., through Whitney National Bank, New Orleans, La	15,000
National City Bank of Marshall, Mich	15,000
Two correspondents through Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Bank of San Francisco, Cal	10,000
Anglo-Californian Bank, San Francisco, Cal	5,000
Edward Hance, Trenton, N. J	5,000
G. W. Austin, 27 Law Exchange, Buffalo, N. Y	5,000
J. F. Gossett & Co., So. Carrolton, Ky	5,000
Dr. A. W. Tancil, Washington, D. C	5,000
D. W. Gibbons, 497 Lorain St., Cleveland, O	5,000
A. B. Warmkessel, 7th st., Allentown, Pa	5,000
Chicopee Nat'l Bank, Springfield, Mass	5,000
Will Mutschler, Collinsville, Ill	5,000
Jas. Lawton, Boston, Mass	5,000
John H. Havy, 304 West Broadway, Boston, Mass	5,000
P. E. Peareson, Harland, Tex., through Dyer & Moore, Richmond, Tex	5,000
James Doherty, 211 West 46th Street, New York, N. Y	2,500
John O'Brien, Fall River, Mass	2,500
Henry Shummel, Los Angeles, Cal	2,500
Farmers' & Merchants' National Bank of Baltimore, Md	2,500
Chas. L. Haffner, Bethlehem, Pa	2,500
J. H. Maskall for C. A. File, Dent street Cleveland, O	2,500
E. E. Caldwell, Indianapolis, Ind	2,500
C. A. Buckingham, U. S. Express, Chattanooga, Tenn	2,500
Paul H. Koeschert, Davenport, Iowa	2,500
A. F. Robinson, York, Neb	2,000
Fred Lindell, Tama, Iowa	2,500
W. A. Nelson, 601 Front street, San Francisco, Cal	2,500
F. Falkenhahn, 79 Stevenson street, San Francisco Cal	2,500
Miss Ella McGowan, Newport, R. I	2,500
Sophia Otwell, Stamps, Ark	2,500

DRAWING OF OCTOBER 15, 1883.

J. M. Jannison, Spokane Falls, Wash. T	15,000
Anthony Somariva, care Hawley & Hoops, 271 Mulberry St., New York, N. Y	15,000
Aug. J. Miller, 1417 South 12th St., St. Louis, Mo	15,000
W. P. Fancett, Campbellsville, Ky	15,000
D. H. Cheney, Fort Smith, Ark	15,000
G. P. Talbott, Danville, Va	15,000
H. H. Harris, Napa, Cal	15,000
R. Grant, Vine St., Hartford, Ct	15,000
H. B. Fanning, Stockton, Cal	15,000
Mariana Romero, Santa Barbara, Cal	15,000
Geo. M. Walton, Sharon Valley, Ct	15,000
T. H. Neeley, Bigbyville, Tenn	15,000
Geo. W. Lane, Forrest City, Ark	15,000
T. J. Carlyle, Walla Walla, Wash. T	15,000
Geo. Jackson, Milwaukee, Wis	5,000
Union Bank of Montreal, Montreal, Quebec	5,000
Hansa Mohammed, 128 Clinton Place, New York, N. Y	5,000
A depositor through Louisiana National Bank, New Orleans, La	5,000
M. M. Jordan, Greenville, S. C	5,000
Adoue & Lobit, Bankers, Galveston, Tex	5,000
E. L. Raines, Barnum, Tex	5,000
Bowery Bank, New York, N. Y	5,000
A correspondent through Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Bank, San Francisco, Cal	5,000
Norton County Bank, Norton, Kas	5,000
Cora Rogers, South Bend, Ind	5,000
J. R. Geddes, Murray, Pa	5,000
Ainsworth National Bank, Portland, Oregon	5,000
Thomas Cruse Savings Bank of Helena, Mont	5,000
H. J. Goodrich, St. Johnsbury, Vt	5,000
Joe Schrobilgen, Butte City, Mont	5,000
A correspondent through Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Bank, San Francisco, Cal	5,000
Wm. Finlay, care Ward & Courtney, Roswell, N. Mex	5,000
Lawrent Kubler, 304 South 7th St., St. Louis, Mo	2,500
E. M. Poitevin, Boston, Mass	2,500
Michael Stritzlinger, Gretna, La	2,500
H. A. Harvey, Harvey's Canal, Gretna, La	2,500
J. L. Adams, Cincinnati, O	2,500
Sam. Raphall, 64 Main St., Houston, Tex	2,500
J. C. Baldwin, 64 Main St., Houston, Tex	2,500
International Bank of St. Louis, Mo	2,500
The Market Nat'l Bank, Cincinnati, O.	2,500
P. W. Nichols, Portland, Me	2,500

DRAWING OF NOVEMBER 12, 1889.

H. C. Clarke, 721 North Campton ave., St. Louis, Mo	30,000
The Bowery Bank, 62 Bowery, New York	30,000
A Correspondent through Wells, Fargo & Co.'s bank, San Francisco, Cal	30,000
Joseph Karas, 424 North Castle St., Baltimore, Md	15,000
Merchants National Bank, Topeka, Kan	15,000
George Feick, 1109 West Baltimore St., Baltimore, Md	15,000
Mrs. Margaret Vieilepigue, Topeka, Kan	15,000
Galion National Bank, Galion, Ohio	5,000
Jno. Byrnes, 224 Haroline St., Baltimore, Md	2,500
Jas. Mixon, Osyka, Miss	2,500
A Depositor, Louisiana National Bank, New Orleans, La	2,500
A Depositor, Metropolitan Bank, New Orleans, La	2,500
K. Haines, 437 Dumaine St., } New Orleans La L. Warnick, Treme St., }	2,500

THE BRACELET IN HISTORY.

One of the First Forms of Human Adornment.

Jewellers' Circular.

The history of the bracelet is a chapter of the history of coquetry. It is one of the most ancient of jewels. Among the Israelites the gold bracelet was used alike by the two sexes; when Juda encounters Thamar the latter askes in exchange of favors his staff, his ring, and his bracelet. When Saul had perished by his own sword a warrior despoils him of the bracelets with which his arms were covered. "For the construction of the tabernacle," it is said in the Exodus, "both men and women offered their jewelry, among which were quantities of rich bracelets."

The Greeks and Romans also wore bracelets. After a time the latter abstained from wearing them daily; they were conferred as a mark of distinction, as a souvenir of some great act, and the possessor guarded them consequently as glorious decoration, and contented himself with suspending them upon his breast on days of ceremony and triumph, in the same manner as a general to-day wears his orders and insignias. In this manner the bracelet became the insignia of the warrior. The plebeian classes, dancing girls, and others wore them around the wrists and ankles. The Gauls were also great lovers of the bracelet. At Pont-Audemer is to be seen a magnificent gold bijou of this kind, very finely worked. It is attributed to the first part of the reign of the Merovingians.

At the commencement of the sixth century, no trace is found of the bracelet in France. A revolution has been effected in wearing apparel as well as morals. Ladies' wrists are ornamented with large, colored silk cuffs, embroidered with gold and pearls. This fashion ends with the Carlovingians. When was the time that fashions prevailed longer then one dynasty? Later on, ladies wore tight and buttoned sleeves, terminating at the wrist; in the twelfth century, Jean de Garlande specifies the works made by goldsmiths—hanaps (large cups) of gold and silver, necklaces, pins, knots and rings, but nothing is said of bracelets. Finally, "manacles" were used; they were a sort of bracelet composed of a piece of stuff upon which jewels were sewn, until finally, in the last half of the fourteenth century, the true metal bracelet appeared. It seems that it was worn by gentlemen, although secretly, as a kind of vow, a badge of servitude, which they pledged to the lady of their thoughts.

The history of Jehan de Saintre, chamberlain of King Charles VI., and of the Lady des Belles Cousines, bears witness to this. When Jehan de Saintre vows eternal fidelity to his lady, she demands of him to constantly wear an emblem of attachment. "On the first day of May, which will be to-morrow," she tells him, "you will place a gold bracelet of some kind or other on your left arm, and wear it for a year." Next day he comes with the bracelet which he is to wear, and the lady herself puts it on. From about that time this piece of jewelry has been called "bracelet."

From about the middle of the fifteenth century the bracelet became a distinctive piece of ornament among the French ladies. At the time of the "Directoire," the women who had adopted the fashion of wearing a robe *a la* Romaine ornamented their arms with six bracelets, three on each arm—one high up, another above the elbow, the third at the wrist. This is not all, however; they also wore rings on all fingers, including the thumb; encircled their waist with a large sheet as belt, and wore large hoops in their ears.

About 1830 bracelets assumed a great importance, and ranked even with literature and painting; in other words they became "romantic." Although it may appear rather bombastic to assign so high a place to a piece of jewelry, nevertheless, nothing will qualify so well the artistic tendencies in this direction of the goldsmiths of that epoch. Bracelets appeared on the arms of ladies, composed entirely of pointed arches, in the midst of which ironclad warriors kept watch and ward. It is easy to imagine the enthusiasm with which they were received, being so well in keeping with the tendency of the people.

At present, finally, the fancy and caprice of the day dictate to the jeweler the shape, either new or copied from former ages, to be given to their bracelets; sometimes a serpent twisting itself around the wrist, gold hopes with a long jewel, a chain, etc. The shapes vary to the infinite at present, and many of them are due to the ingenuity of our jewelry designs.

Our Girls.

Kitty is witty,
Nettie is pretty,
Lutie is cute and small;
Irene is a queen,
Annette is a pet,
Nell is the belle of the ball;
Diantha is wealthy,
Bertha is healthy,
And health is the best of all.

Perfect health keeps her rosy and radiant, beautiful and blooming, sensible and sweet. It is secured by wholesome habits and the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Bertha takes it, and she also "takes the cake." The only *guaranteed* cure for those distressing ailments peculiar to women. Satisfaction or your money returned.

For Constipation or Sick Headache, use Dr. Pierce's Pellets; Purely Vegetable. One a dose.

Zola's Start.

Emile Zola, who has become fabulously wealthy for an author, even in these flush days of authorship, was extremely poor upon starting out and before he secured a place in Hachette's book concern; while writing his first romances he was often reduced to bread and water, and playfully remarks that he was compelled "to play Arab," or to stay in bed night and day because he had no clothes.

Gambling 100 Years Ago.

One hundred years ago, legal penalties of all kinds were very severe. In 1797, the Archbishop of Canterbury gave notice of his intention to bring a bill into Parliament enacting that any person convicted of playing at any game of chance on Sunday, should be liable to transportation to Botany Bay for seven years. To the owner of the house where gaming was permitted was awarded the mild penalty of transportation for life.

A Boomerang.

Hardpush—Got a new conundrum, Dollerby. If I ask you for ten cents, what time is it?

Dollerby—It's dime for me to say no.—[Time.

—An Ohio lady was so frightened by a snake that her glossy black hair turned white as snow. It was soon returned to its original color by Hall's Hair Renewer.

The Camp Fire.

[Contributions from the old soldiers are earnestly solicited by the editor of the CAMP FIRE. No matter if you cannot write a lengthy history of your lives, for we much prefer short, lively sketches, personal and historical. All communications will be attended to, and no contributor will be overlooked. We do not want anything from the records, as we are supplied with a full set.]

THE CAMP FIRE.

BY COMRADE C. T. BATEMAN.

FROM North and South, from East and West,
We gather here with mirth and jest,
To grasp each comrade's hand once more,
And fight rebellion's battles o'er.

Not now in regiments strong we come,
As once we did at beat of drum,
But singly, now, from many lands,
The fragments left of broken bands.

What scenes of glory, grand, sublime;
What scenes of dark despair and crime,
Wrought by rebellion's stubborn will
Are pictured on our mem'ries still.

Some eyes are here that saw the strife
Where Reynolds lost his daring life;
That saw the rage of battle pour
Where Sedgewick fell to rise no more.

Brave hands are here that used the spade
Where Vickburg's parallels were made;
That bore the emblem of the free—
Our star-lit flag—through Tennessee.

That sabers drew, and tightened rein
When Custer swept the bloody plain;
That cleared the field of foemen gray
When brave Kilpatrick led the way.

Some men are here who knew the pain
Of shot or shell on battle plain.
Who felt the hand of sickness smite,
And crush to earth with fell delight.

And some untimely, aged and gray,
Our loving eyes behold to-day,
Who suffered pangs no one can tell,
While starving in a prison cell.

But, comrades, though the war is o'er,
And we may never soldier more,
Nor youthful hope and strength renew,
Yet, still there's work for us to do.

Our duty now at home we find,
To elevate and bless mankind,
To free our land from sin and vice,
And make of it a paradise.

NOTE.—Though it is not the rule to publish poetry in the Camp Fire, a deviation is make this week to allow a comrade to tell of "The Camp Fire." But little space would remain for war anecdotes and reminiscences, if the poetical contributions sent each week to this department were published.—ED.

FORREST AND CHEATAM.

One Solution of the Singular Military Movement at Spring Hill.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—It has always been a mystery to historians why our army was allowed to pass Spring Hill unmolested, while the greater part of Hood's army were bivouacked in plain view of Stanley's 4th corps marching leisurely by, taking no notice of them, whatever. That Cheatam's division stood to arms and watched Stanley's tired men march slowly past within easy range, is beyond dispute; but the question is why they did so. Some writers pretend to account for the action by saying Cheatam's men stood spell-bound at the spectacle. Well, I don't take much stock in the spell-bound theory. The fact is, they had seen us too often to be surprised at anything we might do. There were, I think, other and better reasons.

On the day of Stanley's retreat via Spring Hill, the 5th Iowa Cav., Col. J. Morris Young, arrived on the scene. The cavalrymen being very few in number, Gen. Wilson put the duty of a full brigade on Col. Young, with only his own regiment and three companies of the 7th Ohio, under Capt. Rankin, at his command. Our orders consisted in the holding of all the fords on Duck river, from Columbia to the Shelbyville pike. At the crossing of Duck river, on this pike, was the best ford on the river, but situated in a long, narrow bend. In this bend the fighting history of the 5th Iowa very nearly came to an abrupt termination. The Ohio boys were stationed at a ford midway between Columbia and this Shelbyville pike. Two miles above this was another ford. Then there were also country fords along the entire length of the river, making it rather a difficult matter to guard them all.

We were kept on the run all day, dealing a blow first at one point and then at another. The consequence was, Gen. Forrest concluded, I opinion, that the woods was full of Yankee troopers, and so, for an entire day, he hesitated about making a determined attack.

At one of the fords only 20 men were stationed, in command of Sergt. Brown, of Co. C, myself being one of the number. The rebels would ride up to the river bank as though they were ignorant of our presence, and when we greeted them with a volley from our Spencers, they would retreat in great confusion. This sort of maneuvering occurred several times during the day. In the afternoon a more determined effort was made by the Johnnies to force a crossing at the ford which we were guarding. Our first volley produced no effect upon them; but as we each had seven rounds to pump in their ranks as rapidly as we could throw back the lever, they wavered and became panicky, notwithstanding the efforts of their fine-appearing young commander, who, with his sword flashing over his head, repeatedly ran a short distance ahead of his men, returning and urging them on. He finally plunged into the water, shouting for his command to follow him. We must stop that heroic rebel officer. There was but one way to do it. Brave fellow! A ball from one of our carbines entered his breast. His horse turned to the shore. The gallant young commander fell from the saddle just as the horse left the water, but his comrades deserted him where he fell. The groans of that dying reb were indeed sad. I was tempted to cross over the river and try to assist the wounded man, but as his comrades were likely to return at any moment, I hesitated. Just then a messenger came from the colonel, ordering us to hurry to the Shelbyville ford. We went on a doublequick, and reached the ford just as the sun was sinking in the west. The 16th Ills., together with another regiment of Capron's brigade, joined our regiment at the ford. They had repulsed every attempt of Forrest to force the ford, but just at dark the dreadful word was brought by some of Capron's men that a heavy force of rebels was in our rear in possession of the road over which we must travel to get away. The little colonel realized that we had been flanked, our force not having been sufficient to keep back the enemy on so long a line. But amidst all the consternation occasioned by this report, our colonel's red hair fairly bristled.

"Fifth Iowa!" he shouted, "we have never yet shown the Johnnies our backs; we will not now break our record, except to show them a clean pair of heels as we run the gauntlet of their fire. Forward, 5th Iowa! Follow, who wishes!"

Company L was in the advance when we started, but when we struck the rebel line the 16th Ills. was well up on our left. They poured a withering volley into the line of rebels that was plainly to be seen by the light of their camp fires, and they melted at once.

On our front the enemy had built barricades across the pike. In jumping these my horse stumbled and partly fell. I leaped to the ground, straightened him up and mounted and continued on my way. When I got away from the din of battle, I found that I was with a company of Michigan men—the 8th Mich. Cav. I did not try to overtake my own company until the next morning, when I found them near the cavalry headquarters.

Now, the point I want to make is, that our persistence in beating back Forrest kept him from getting to Spring Hill to perform his part of the programme, and thus capture our trains. It was a signal from Forrest that Cheatam failed to get as he expected, consequently he disliked to make the attack, as he was instructed to await the signal from Forrest. There seems to be no other solution to the problem. Anyone knowing the bravery of Cheatam must admit he was not the man to let such an opportunity go unimproved without there being some potent reason for so doing. There is no question that it would have been a terrible blow to the Union army had Cheatam moved on Stanley at Spring Hill. If it was the cogent activity of a few resolute troopers that saved Stanley from being attacked by Cheatam, such action served a good purpose. I know there are many who will smile at the idea of a few cavalrymen holding in check an army for twelve hours, and consider the statement ridiculous; but stranger things than this have happened. If we were the cause of Forrest's delay, we certainly saved Stanley at Spring Hill.—DAN KNIGHT, Colfax, Iowa.

AT STRAWBERRY PLAINS.

Fighting Breckinridge Four Days—Four Hundred Men Against Five Thousand.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—Comrade Hines, of Lyons, O., did not tell all about that 2d O. H. A. raid to Strawberry Plains and Bean Station, north of Knoxville, in 1864. The whole regiment did not return to Knoxville when his company did. Co. M and another company, and a company of the 10th Mich Cav., arrived with Spencer-Henry rifles, and remained at Strawberry Plains. We were about 400 in all and we had six field pieces. The Holston river ran on three sides of the "Plains"—so called, I suppose, because there were no plains there—and on the fourth side we were protected by a rocky prominence, covered with woods, which we held. Here, Breckinridge, with 5 000 men, surrounded and fought us for four days. He had a battery of six rifled guns which he placed beside a college building on a hill across the river, and with which he attacked us at daylight one foggy morning. As soon as the fog lifted our guns opened, and with less than 30 rounds we upset two of their guns, silenced their battery and demolished the college building, in which sharp-shooters had taken refuge. Then they hung to us with their small arms, on all sides, as close as they dare for about four days, when Gen. Gillem came up from Knoxville and attacked them in the rear and drove them off. During those four days we were in rifle-pits all the time, and we had next to nothing to eat. Some of us ate the corn meal the horses had left in their troughs. It rained most of the time, and with mud, and cold and hunger, and want of sleep, and intense disgust at the develish rebels, whose long rifles kept bullets sailing over the rifle-pits, and who would neither go away or come in and be friendly, we were pretty well "tuckered out." Lieutenant Burroughs commanded our company—the bravest man I ever saw; no whistling shell, however close, could make him dodge. I would like to know if this Lieutenant Burroughs is the Michigan congressman who has earned a national reputation. Company M was raised in the Western Reserve. I was born a long distance from there, was a tramp when I enlisted at Warren, had served nearly three years before that, and enlisted the second time, and served under an assumed name, for no other reason than to gratify a youthful whim, for I had been honorably discharged from the Army of the Potomac, and had no reason at all to conceal record or character.—FRANK B. FULTON, Co. M, 2d O. H. A., McDonald, Pa.

THE NEW PREACHER

And His "Whangdoodle Sermon"—The Boys Made it Lively for Him.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—The 1st Tenn. Cav. Reg., and a few recruits for the 12th Tenn. Cav. who were waiting for the regiment to be made up, were in camp together at Triune, Tenn., in the month of April, 1863. One day orders were issued to the officers requesting them to take the men to headquarters, as there was to be preaching. Although the 1st Tenn. had a good chaplain, all the men were requested to be present at headquarters to listen to a new minister. Of course we all expected to listen to an excellent discourse. But when the new preacher appeared on the platform he presented a ludicrous appearance. His face was painted like an Indian warrior, and his coat was wrong side out, and he made the most horrible gesticulatory motions I ever saw. His first words were: "I am going to preach you a whang-doodle sermon," and a few more words of like import. Our chaplain was at once angered, and said to the boys:

"Boys, I would not listen to such language; that is mocking God."

As soon as he said this the boys grabbed the grotesque preacher, jerked him down from the platform, and began thumping and kicking him. Boards and hoop-poles were brought into requisition to "do up" the blasphemer. He was down on all-fours seeking an avenue of escape. Finally some of the officers took a hand in the melee and assisted the would-be preacher to get out of the "ring," and told him to run for his life, an opportunity which he improved upon to the best of his ability.

I have no idea of what his "whangdoodle" sermon consisted, for the boys did not give him a chance to deliver it; but I have always believed he was a rebel spy. We never knew from whence he came or whither he went. If any of my comrades see this they will doubtless remember the new preacher and his "whangdoodle" sermon. I fought the rebels nearly three years with the carbine and saber, and am still fighting them with the ballot; expect to as long as I live.—GEORGE LONES, Sergt. Co. A, 12th Tenn. Vol. Cav.

THE "MOUNTAIN RANGERS."

In War Times Union Men Hadn't Much Show in Eastern Tennessee.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—I thought perhaps some of the boys would like to know how the Union people got along in the South during the war. We were advised by leaders of the Union party—such men as Nelson, who was a member of congress; Johnson, who was in the senate, and Brownlow, who was publishing the Knoxville *Whig*—to form ourselves into companies and Uncle Sam would furnish us with arms, so that we might have a fair chance with our brothers in the "last ditch." But the arms went South in another direction, I suppose—they did not come to East Tennessee. I joined a company that called themselves "Mountain Rangers." We met once a week at Flat gap, on Bays' mountain, to drill. William Barnett was our captain. I was elected flag-bearer. In April, 1861, Nelson and Johnson were making speeches in the towns along the railroad, advising them to vote against the state seceding. While speaking at Rogersville their lives were threatened by the rebel soldiers, and it was with difficulty that they escaped the mob.

Our captain knowing what day they were to be at New Market, took his company, armed with all the old pistols, dirks and knives that could be had. We went to the depot, mounted on as good horses as we could collect together. We formed a line close up to the railroad track and waited for the arrival of the train, which was loaded with rebel soldiers and citizens going to Knoxville. Nelson and Johnson thought that it was the intention of the rebel soldiers to shoot them as they steped off the car, as it was the custom of Southern people to put their threats into execution, but Capt. Barnett's men and the citizens kept up continuous yelling, and the rebels seeing the old flag and the make-believe armed soiders, were deterred from their purpose of murder. There was a shower of taunts from both parties, but not a shot fired. The train soon left and the excitement was over.

But this was their last effort at speech-making in East Tennessee, as they did not think it best to show themselves in daylight in that section of country. I think that was the last time the Stars and Stripes were seen in New Market until the Saunder's raid in the summer of 1863.—J. S. FAIN, Co. D, 9th Tenn. Cav. Anthony, Kas.

TWO INCIDENTS.

"Treating" a Would-Be Hero—An Over-Zealous Rebel Drowned.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—The old saying, "Truth is stranger than fiction," was not unfrequently exemplified in war times. During the hottest period of the war there was an ambitious fellow, an avowed, dyed-in-the-wool rebel, who conceived the idea of being a hero. He was aspiring, rash, bold. He had always thought he could capture a Yankee, and one day he went out with the same intention in his mind. He found an inoffensive citizen—though a positive one—"hiding out" from the rebels. Our hero immediately drew his pistol and commanded the citizen (who was as strong a Yankee as our hero was a rebel) to surrender. The man seeing he was at a disadvantage, and besides being a quick thinker, offered no resistance, saying if his guard had no objections he would "treat" him. The offer was accepted, of course. Arrived at a restaurant the captive called for food for five men. This caused the rebel to open his eyes in astonishment. Dinner for five men! What did it mean? That was soon explained, for the captive suddenly drew a cocked revolver and pointing it at the rebel's head, said in solemn tones, and with a deadly menace that held the restaurant keeper spell-bound:

"Eat every bite of that grub, or leave this country and never cross my path!" The readers can well picture the result.

The following remarkable yet true incident occurred: A young man—a rebel in principle—who lived in East Tennessee, had captured a citizen with the intention of handing him over to the rebels. He was crossing the river with the prisoner. The citizen could swim, but the captor could not. The boat capsized, and as a consequence, the young captor was drowned while the citizen made his escape. Apropos of this, it may be added that "The Lord knoweth the way of the righteous; but the way of the ungodly shall perish."—H. GREELEY MILLER, Russellville, Tenn.

FACIAL BLEMISHES
The largest Establishment in the World for the treatment of Hair and Scalp, Eczema, Moles, Warts, Superfluous Hair, Birthmarks, Moth, Freckles, Wrinkles, Red Nose, Red Veins, Oily Skin, Acne, Pimples, Blackheads, Barber's Itch, Scars, Pittings, Powder Marks, Bleaching, Facial Development, etc. Send 10 cts. for 128-page book on all skin imperfections and their treatment.
JOHN H. WOODBURY, Dermatologist, 125 West 42d Street, NEW YORK CITY, N. Y.
P. S.—Use Woodbury's Facial Soap for the skin and scalp; for sale at all druggists, or by mail, 50 cents.

GENERAL ORDER NO. 11.

The following general order has been issued from the headquarters of the C. U. S. A. of the United States, at Allegan, Kanas:

The encampment at Ellsworth, Kan., October 4 and 5, recommended the passage of Pension Bill No. 9, by the LIst Congress, and elected the following officers: Frist maj. gen., Charles G. Odell, Eagle Bend, Minn.; 2d maj. gen., John Dean, Litchfield, Mich., chaplain-in-chief, Rev. F. S. Haughawant, Junction City, Kan.; ass't. chaplain, Darious E. Potter, Troy, N. Y.; 1st brig. gen., Michael Stinebaker, Philadelphia, Pa.; adgt. gen., Milton Fuson, Allegan, Kan. And I have appointed the following colonels as my staff officers:

Andrew Franklin, Burlington, Kans.; Jacob Rogers, Oaklin, Mills, Iowa; John S. Scott, Eureka Springs, Ark.; William Gephart, Arkadelphia, Ark.; Levi Dixon, Stamford, Conn.; Albert E. Ferree, West Haven, Conn.; Daniel German, San Jose, Cal.; Benjamin R. Lord, Bellevue, Col.; S. Patrick, Torpen Springs, Fla.; J. T. Good, Sidney, Iowa; C. G. Nelson, Corydon, Iowa; Wade Kilpatrick, Highland Center, Iowa; J. H. Robinson, Walnut, Ills.; George Ingersoll, Eureka, Ills.; Alva D. Tomlinson, Alma, Ills.; Moses Bain, Quincy, Ills.; Michael Hagan, Lagro, Ind.; Cyrus E. Phillips, Lafayette, Ind.; John W. Beidler, Fairmount, Ind.; Richard King, Lagro, Ind.; John Furnish, Indianapolis, Ind.; Bernard Mathews, Louisville, Ky.; O. Z. Burris, Council Grove, Kan.; G. W. Lowman, Oskaloosa, Kan.; Solomon Gephart, North Topeka, Kan.; George W. Warner, Jr., Hutchinson, Kan.; John J. Johnson, Success, Kan.; Preston Grubb, Topeka, Kan.; Andy Nickelson, Minneapolis, Kan.; William C. Williams, Watson, Kan.; Wm. J. Surfase, Lake City, Mo.; J. R. Rowley, Filmore, Mo.; J. M. Nance, Mt. Vernon, Mo.; Wm. E. Geoham, Burlington Junction, Mo.; Henry H. Church, Maywood, Mo.; John P. Donaldson, Helena, Montana; George E. Dodge, Carmel, Maine; H. E. Perkins, Bangor, Maine; E. Church, Worthington, Minn.; John Taylor, Lansing, Mich.; Wm. A. Clark, Newark, N. J.; R. A. Rose, Tonawanda, N. Y.; Donald Gillies, West Troy, N. Y.; Joseph Taylor, Ohiowa, Neb.; B. F. Russell, Springfield, Ore.; Levi D. Cunick, Ottawa, Ont.; M. D. Clark, Garrettsville, O.; Henry L. Chapman, Ridgeville Corners, O.; William Easton, New Jerusalem, O.; Moses H. Beach, Springfield, O.; Adolph Trippe, Philadelphia, Pa.; M. R. MacMillen, Frankford, Pa.; Charles N. Koons, Frankford, Pa.; S. Gillard, Beaufoad, S. C.; John M. Foss, Dallas, Texas; Thomas Martin, Menomonee Falls, Wis.; John E. Borden, Colby, Wis., and they will be obeyed and respected accordingly. By order of JAMES A. UNDERWOOD, Lieut.-Gen. Com. the C. U. S. A. of the U. S.; MILTON FUSON, Adjt. Gen.

EXPLANATORY.

A Comrade Apologizes For a Few Unintentional Errors.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—The comrades write me a great many letters, calling my attention to this thing and that. In writing I sometimes make mistakes in dates, etc., and some comrade will bounce me for not sticking to facts. Then a number of the boys call my attention to things that happened on this or that raid, which I did not mention; and some fail to give me their address, but request me to answer. One comrade in California said I was out of my reconing as to the number of horses the 5th Iowa lost in the Chattahoochee. He states that 22 were reported lost. He is correct; on the raid we lost 22, but less than half of them in the river. Five were lost in the charge at the hospital, some in Noonan, some elsewhere on the raid. The comrade writes truly that the McCook raid was a miserable affair clear through.

I may make some little mistakes in dates, but I will try to tell the plain truth as far as I can—in fact, I cannot do otherwise. The boys will not let me lie on them. For instance, I wrote that Kim Tinker was with us on the distillery shindy, when it was Dan Lewis. Of no great importance to be sure, only showing how strictly the comrades hold me to the truth. Now, comrades, just write up your own version of these occurrances, and help me out. I did make a slight mistake in the McCook raid incident, saying that the Co. B boy was shot in the hip. What I wanted to say was, that he was badly hurt in the hips and back. Comrades, be lenient with yours in F., C. & L.—DAN KNIGHT, Colfax, Iowa.

NEEDS AID.

Comrade Warren W. Pay, late of Co. C, 5th Iowa cavalry, now located in Dakota, has had his home destroyed by fire—a home he had just succeeded in securing, after many years of toil. He is badly crippled with rheumatism and scarcely able to work. He writes that his last cow and horse have been taken by the sheriff, and himself, wife and three children find themselves without a home, and the relentless Dakota winter upon them. Comrade Dan Knight, of Colfax, Iowa, suggests that each comrade of the Camp Fire contribute a small sum—25 cents—to assist the unfortunate comrade in rebuilding his house. Comrade Knight will forward all contributions to Mr. Pay, and record each one's name and send the list to the Camp Fire. Investigation proves that Comrade Pay is well worthy of any financial aid the "boys" may tender, and will be very thankful for the same. All letters should be addressed to DAN KNIGHT, box 132, Colfax, Jasper county, Iowa, who will forward the amounts to Comrade Pay.

CHIPS AND CHUNKS.

PROUD OF HER FATHER.—I am a soldier's daughter, and proud to say it, too. I take great delight in reading the letters in the Camp Fire. My father served in Co. D, 73d O. V. I., and was the gallant A. L. Carens who rode the old gray horse after re-enforcements when the Union soldiers were surrounded by the rebels at Williamsville, Va. If any of his old comrades see this, they will likely remember my father, who was but one among many who left home and the ones they loved to go forth to battle to preserve our glorious Union.—MABLE C., Chatham, Ills.

* * *

DELAY WOULD HAVE BEEN DANGEROUS.—Comrade of Kearney's division, you are right—if we should have waited two, or three, or twenty-five years to get our affairs in shape so our families would not suffer during our absence—or made a fortune before we obeyed Uncle Sam's call for volunteers, what would he have done? We helped him in his emergency; now is his time to help us. In a few years more we will all be mustered out, and will need no assistance from him.—HUGH THOMPSON, Co. H, 15th O. V. I.

* * *

A PINE KNOT FROM COLORADO.—I was glad to hear from Comrade C. A. Edwards. Shake, old pard. I well remember the little "yaller boy," as we called him, whom you spoke of in the Camp Fire of November 7. I wish all of the boys of the old 2d Minn. Vol. Inft. would put at least one chip on the fire, that we may know more of each other. It is a great pleasure to me in my old age to hear from my old friends and comrades that stood by my side in the ranks of battle and never flinched. But many of them have left this earth, and soon we will all have answered the last roll call.—JOS. P. MONTGOMERY, 2d Minn. Vol. Inft., Fort Collins, Colo.

* * *

S. of V., Seymour, Mo.: Political dissertations are out of place in this department; anecdotes, reminiscences and experiences of the war are the topics desired for discussion about the Camp Fire.

G. A. Hoyt, Clinton, Ills.: Cannot use "Life in Dixie" at present.

M. W. Cook, Oxford, Iowa.: A short reminiscence or incident of the "bloody angle" at Opequan would doubtless be interesting reading for the "boys." The poem by "One who was there," is excellent, but too lengthy for publication in the Camp Fire.

A Cough, Cold, or Sore Throat should not be neglected. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES are a simple remedy, and give prompt relief. 25 cts. a box.

All-opathy.

The mischief about taking a medicine warranted to cure all diseases is that it may not know what is wanted of it, and in that case it will go fooling around in the system trying to cure you of some disease that you have not got.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Do not send more than three queries at one time. All questions, to receive attention, must be on separate sheets from business letters or articles for other departments, written on one side of the paper only, and the true name and address *must* be given. If requested, the name and address will not be published.

2.—Do not ask us where you can *sell* anything, or where you can *buy* anything. Such requests are advertisements, and must be paid for.

3.—No addresses will be given, either of business firms or of persons, in reply to requests. To do so would be to give them free advertising.

4.—Do not ask whether any business, company or individual is reliable. We will not reply.

5.—This department is intended to answer only such queries as are of *general* interest to the masses of the BLADE's readers; hence we will not waste space in answering questions that are not.

6.—We can not give space to mathematical problems, puzzles, etc., nor will we decide bets.

7.—No replies by mail, under *any* circumstances.

Levi P. Morton's "Shoreham."

Several inquirers: Much that has been published about the new family hotel which Vice President Morton has just erected in Washington city is false. The following is a concise summary of the facts, as near as we can get them: The "Shoreham" is what is called an "apartment house;" suites of furnished rooms are rented, and all meals are served in a cafe, on the lower floor. The guests are persons who want first-class accommodations, and are able to pay for them. It is said the suites, containing two to six rooms, rent at from $2,000 to $6,000 a year each. The house is leased to a manager. Mr. Morton does not run it himself. He is simply the owner of the property. The manager took out a license to sell liquors. There is no bar-room. The bill of fare has printed on the back a "wine-list," the same as every other first-class city hotel. Guests can order what they please, and it is served at table with their meals. The Shoreham is not a hotel for the accommodation of transient guests. It is for permanent boarders and their families. The denial we printed in this column a couple of weeks ago was strictly correct. There is no bar-room in the house, where persons can come in off the street and obtain drinks.

Since the above was in type, the following authoritative statement has been made by Mr. Sevillon A. Brown, of the firm of Beall, Brown & Co., real estate agents, Washington city, who are the agents for the Shoreham:

"In the first place, the agency for leasing the apartments and general management of the Shoreham was placed in the hands of our firm long before the building was completed. Since we assumed the management all leases and business arrangements connected with the property have been made by our firm. In the second place, there is no truth whatever in the many statements that have been made that there is a bar, saloon, or buffet in the building, or that Mr. Morton has signed an application for a license to sell liquors in the Shoreham. In fact, in our agreement with Mr. Keenan, the manager, it was expressly stipulated that no part of the building should be used as a bar, saloon, or buffet for the sale of wines, malt or spirituous liquors. However, Mr. Keenan found it imperative, in order to supply a family at dinner, luncheon or other meals with a bottle of beer or wine, to take out a hotel license in accordance with the laws of the District. This application was made in Mr. Morton's absence, and without his knowledge.

"I wish to say now that Mr. Morton's interest in the Shoreham, beyond his ownership, is confined to the revenue derived from leasing the apartments. It is just the same as though he owned a row of furnished houses on Connecticut avenue. He would keep those houses in good order, pay the taxes, and receive his rent. This is all he does with the Shoreham. He has nothing whatever to do with the success or failure of the dining rooms and cafe, only in so much as they might contribute to the enhancement or deterioration of his property. Whatever profits are made or losses incurred, Mr. Keenan, the manager, will be alone benefitted or injured."

"Bowdlerized" Books.

Inquirer, Jamestown, N. Y., asks: "What is meant by a book being bowdlerized? I have a copy of Gibbon's Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire, which a visitor said was 'bowdlerized,' and I did not like to ask him to explain."

The term is applied to a book from which all passages that are objectionable on account of their coarseness, or offending against modern canons as to subjects improper to be discussed in society composed of both sexes, are cut out. The term "bowdlerize" is from the name of Thomas Bowdler, an Englishman born in 1754. He was a writer and scholar, and published, in 1818, "The Family Shakespeare," in which, to quote his own words, "nothing is added to the original text; but those words and expressions are omitted which cannot with propriety be read aloud in a family." Whatever may be said by book lovers and Shakespearean critics regarding the "unnecessary prudery" of this edition, the fact is that this "Family Shakespeare" and the more recent editions following its example have prevented Shakespeare from being entered upon the *Index Expurgatorius* of the refined society of the nineteenth century, and has enabled him to be made the subject of general study as could not otherwise have been done. For it is worthy to be noted that when the works of Shakespeare are taken up for study in schools, or in literary clubs, the edition used is an expurgated one. The Shakespeare used in public readings, even the Shakespeare which we see represented upon the stage, and with which we associate Booth, McCullough, Barrett and others, omits all that Bowdler omitted. And while our modern household editions retain much that we never quote in public, they omit much that was quite in the spirit of the sixteenth, seventeenth and eighteenth centuries, but is happily not colloquial in the nineteenth. Bowdler made a similar effort with regard to Gibbon's "Decline and Fall," but it was less happy. In his "Family Gibbon" he attempted to purge the world famous history of that great author "of all passages of an irreligious or immoral tendency," but the result failed to become popular in itself, or to inaugurate a system of expurgations of such a character, and the book is little known and never read. Nor is it very much more read in the complete text, being one of that class which, of its very nature, treating of "decline and fall," according to Ruskin should not be read at all. The "Arabian Nights" is bowdlerized, and well it is so, since otherwise our English literature would be deprived of our brightest eastern jewel.

Ocean Currents—The Article "Ye."

"Jacksonville," Jacksonville, Fla.: We will have to refer you to works on physical geography for full discussion of the causes of ocean currents. They are not clearly understood as yet, but we summarize the conclusions of Dr. Muhri, of Gottingen, in his work on ocean currents: 1.—There are in the ocean circulation two great movements, the one following the equator, the other the direction of the meridian. The equatorial circulation results from the inertia of the water with regard to the earth's rotation; the north-and-south circulation from difference of temperature between polar and equatorial regions. The unequal distribution of the continents, and the inequalities of the shore lines, impede the regularity of the great movements of circulation, and, in connection with the unevenness of the ocean bottom, and the action of the winds, induce secondary currents, or modifications of the primary ones.

2.—The word "ye," used in old books, etc., for the word "the," is pronounced "the." Its origin is as follows: Before the invention of printing, when all books were written, the copyists used ligatures, or abbreviations, very largely. The earliest printers attempted to imitate these in type. The letter "y" is the type character nearest to the ligature used by the copyists for "th," and was used for some little time to represent that combination of letters, the use of "ye" for "the" surviving the longest.

3.—When a microscope is stated to have a magnifying power of 100 diameters, it means that any minute object appears, when viewed through it, as large as if its size were increased 100 diameters, or its area 10,000 times. A corpuscle 1-100th of an inch in diameter, viewed through such an instrument, appears one inch in diameter.

Standard and Local Time.

C. R., Grafton, W. Va.: 1. As you know, it is noon at any place when the sun is directly over the meridian of that place. As it is 360 degrees around the globe, and the earth turns on its axis once in 24 hours, it therefore causes the sun to pass over 1-24th of 360 degrees every hour—that is, over 15 degrees. Hence when it is noon on any meridian, it is 1 o'clock p. m. on the meridian 15 degrees east, and 11 a. m. 15 degrees west, and so on. Local time is the sun time of any one place. The "standard time" system, which was adopted by the principal railways of the United States on November 18, 1883, divides the continent into five belts, running north and south, each 15 degrees, or one hour of time, wide. Eastern Maine, New Brunswick and Nova Scotia use the 60th meridian west of Greenwich, and all places in that belt use the time of that meridian, which is called "intercolonial time." Canada, the Middle States, Virginia and the Carolinas use the time of the 75th meridian (that of Philadelphia), which is called "Eastern time." The states of the Mississippi Valley, Alabama, Georgia, Florida, Texas, Kansas, and the larger part of Nebraska and the Dakotas, use the time of the 90th meridian (New Orleans), which is called "Central time." The next belt westward goes to the western border of Arizona and Montana, and uses the time of the 105th meridian, that of Denver, which is called "Mountain time." The Pacific states use the time of the 120th meridian, called "Pacific time." All the clocks in each belt keep the exact time of places in the meridian named.

2.—The mouth of the Amazon is about 150 miles wide. 3—The constitution of the United States, Art. iv, Sec. 3, says: "No new state shall be formed within the jurisdition of any other state without the consent of the legislature, as well as of the Congress." Therefore, a state can be divided into two or more states if its legislature assents, and Congress also.

"Water Power" Again.

N. B., Meridian, Ore., writes: "Referring to Dr. Newbro's experiments, if he would have a barometer convenient, and also observe the degrees of temperature at midnight and noon, the water power question would be very nearly settled. Begin the test at noon or at midnight, at say 40 or 50 degrees. I think the flow of water will be just the same with the same degree of the barometer, whether it be night or day. The scientific principle of the water power question is the temperature and the weight of the atmosphere. The heavier it is, the greater the attraction, and the reverse when the air is light."

DR. SETH ARNOLD'S COUGH KILLER CURES COUGHS AND COLDS PREVENTS CONSUMPTION

I WAS GIVEN UP to die with consumption by a prominent physician. Was advised by friends to try Seth Allen's Cough Killer, and much to the astonishment of all it cured me and I am now a well, hearty man. Thomas D. Paine, Jeweler, Woonsocket, R. I. 25c., 50c. and $1 per bottle. ALL DEALERS SELL IT

BEAUTY of Skin & Scalp RESTORED by the CUTICURA Remedies.

NOTHING IS KNOWN TO SCIENCE AT ALL comparable to the CUTICURA REMEDIES in their marvellous properties of cleansing, purifying and beautifying the skin and in curing torturing, disfiguring, itching, scaly and pimply diseases of the skin, scalp and blood, with loss of hair.

CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, prepared from it, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the New Blood Purifier, internally, cure every form of skin and blood diseases, from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price: CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

Pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

Dull Aches, Pains and Weaknesses instantly relieved by the CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER, the only pain-killing plaster. 25c.

The Poet Whittier.

R. D., ——, Ind.: John Greenleaf Whittier, the Quaker poet, was born at Haverhill, Mass., December 17, 1807. He is still alive, and resides at Danvers, Mass. He worked on his father's farm until his 20th year, attended academy for two years, and in 1829 became editor of the Boston *American Manufacturer*. In 1830 he became editor of the New England *Weekly Review*, at Hartford. He soon returned to the farm, and in 1835-36 was a member of the Massachusetts legislature. In 1836 he was made secretary of the American Anti-Slavery society, and removed to Philadelphia in consequence. From this time he was one of the most prominent anti-slavery men in the country, and his writings, both prose and poetry, were largely in support of that cause. In 1840 he removed to Amesbury, Mass., where he resided for many years. He was never married. His leading prose writings are: "Legends of New England," 1831; "The Stranger in Lowell," 1845; "Leaves from Margaret Smith's Journal," 1849; "Old Portraits and Modern Sketches," 1850; "Literary Recreations," 1854. Some of his more noted poetical works are: "Mogg Megone," 1836; "Ballads," 1838; "Lays of My Home, 1843; "The Bridal of Pennacook," 1848; "Voices of Freedom," 1849; "The Chapel of the Hermits, and other Poems," 1856; "Home Ballads," 1863; "In War Time," 1863; "Snow-Bound," 1866; "The Tent on the Beach," 1867; "Among the Hills," 1868; and quite a number since.

Cadmus of Thebes.

E. N. S., ——, Kan.: 1.—Cadmus, in Greek mythology, was son of Agenor, King of Phœnicia, and brother of Europa. He is said to have introduced the alphabet into Greece. He left Phœnicia in search of his sister Europa, who had been borne off by Jupiter, king of the gods. The Delphic oracle told him to follow a heifer which would meet him, and where she lay down to found a city. Cadmus met the heifer in Phocis, and followed her into Bœotia where she lay down on a spot which afterward became the citadel of Thebes. Cadmus sent some of his followers to draw water from a well sacred to Mars, and guarded by a dragon, which killed the men. Cadmus slew the dragon, and was directed by the goddess Minerva to sow the monster's teeth. He did so, and a host of armed men sprang from the ground, who were called the *Sparti*, or "the sown." They were about to turn on Cadmus, when he threw a stone among them when they began to fight among themselves, and did not cease until all were slain except five. These joined Cadmus, and helped to build the city of Thebes.

2.—Detectives are, as a rule, policemen who have shown their capacity in the ferreting out and arrest of criminals. A "green hand" would have great difficulty in obtaining employment as a detective. We fear you have been misled by swindling advertisements, or else have read too many trashy "detective" stories.

Tempering Steel—Emery Wheels.

J. K., Ocean Springs, Miss.: 1.—To temper steel tools, the articles are first hardened by heating to a cherry red, and the plunging into cold water until cool. Then they are heated moderately, to draw the temper, and allow to cool. The heat is graduated as follows:

Very pale straw color, 430°, for lancets.

A shade of darker yellow, 450°, for razors, etc.

Darker straw yellow, 470°, for knife blades.

Still darker yellow, 490°, for chisels for cutting iron.

Brown yellow, 500°, for axes and plane irons.

Yellow, tinged with purple, 520°, for table-knives and watch springs.

2.—To make an emery wheel for grinding tools, provide a solid wheel, of pine or other soft wood, of the size required, and turn it true. Prepare some of the best glue, and, using it hot and thin, put it on the face of the wheel with a brush. The first coat should be a light one. When it is dry, a second coat should be applied, and as quickly as possible as much emery should be sifted upon the surface as the glue will hold. When this is dry, another coat of glue and emery should be applied in the same way. No. 0 emery is best for the purpose.

An Indefinite Question.

J. C., Union, Iowa, sends us a query which is a fine example of the many indefinite questions sent to the Bureau. He asks: "Will you please give your readers the benefit of the official statistics of the liquor traffic in Iowa now, as compared with it before the enactment of the Prohibitory law?"

Now, we haven't any idea what this questioner wants to know. The only "official statistics" that are published touching the liquor traffic is the annual report of the Internal Revenue bureau, from which can be obtained the number of dealers in the state paying the federal special tax as retailers, wholesalers, distillers and brewers; but these figures, as regards retailing, would be of no value, as every druggist who sells liquors at retail for medicinal purposes has to pay this special tax. So far as we are informed, the state of Iowa published nothing in the way of "official statistics" on the subject. If our questioner will put his query in tangible form, not so general in its nature, we will take pleasure in answering, if we can.

The Waldenses.

G. H. W., Hustisford, Wis.: The Waldenses are a Christian community who inhabit a mountain tract in Piedmont, on the Italian side of the Alps, southwest from Turin. Their religious doctrines are similar to those of the Protestants. Each parish has a minister, called a *barbe*, and the synod is presided over by an elected moderator. They are supposed to take their name from Peter Waldo, of Lyons, who flourished about 1170, who is believed to be the founder of this sect. In 1184, Pope Lucius III. excommunicated him and his followers. They were subjected to persecutions in 1332, 1400 and 1478. In 1541, Francis I. of France, then in possession of Piedmont, attempted to extirpate them. In 1560, the Duke of Savoy, who had recovered Piedmont, attempted to crush them, and sent 7,000 men into their valleys. Many were burned alive, and women and children were ruthlessly slaughtered. Under the present Italian government, they enjoy freedom of worship.

Some Masonic Queries.

Old Subscriber, Bangor, Mich.: 1.—The origin of the order of Free Masonry is not known. There is a claim that it can be traced back to the Roman Empire, the Pharaohs, the Temple of Solomon, and still further, but there is no historic evidence to support it. The most common opinion is that the order was the offspring of the guilds of Masons of the Middle Ages, when all the different trades had regular organizations, governed by rules of their own, and recruited from the apprentices to that trade. These organizations were somewhat like the trades unions of to-day. 2.—"Hiram Abiff" is a name that is said to figure in the secret work of certain Masonic degrees. He is represented as the friend of King Solomon. He is a mythical personage. 3.—We have no idea whether Rev. Dr. Talmage is a Mason or not, nor would we be guilty of asking him such an impertinent question. Such matters are personal ones, and of no concern to any other than the person himself.

Veterinarians in Ohio.

H. S., Cherry Valley, O., writes: "There is a board of veterinary surgeons who convene at Columbus, Ohio, twice a year I think, to examine applicants who desire to become veterinarians. No one who has not a diploma can practice in this state without a certificate from this board of examiners. I wish to know when this board will meet again for the purpose of examing applicants."

There is no such board. You must be thinking of the state board of pharmacy, who examine persons wishing to become druggists and pharmacists. There is no law in Ohio for the examination and licensing of veterinary surgeons. There is an association known as the Ohio Veterinary Medical association, which will meet the first week in January. The president, John Butler, Piqua, O., can give information. But this association has no power to examine or license applicants.

Double Taxation.

J. H. A., ——, Mo., asks: "Is there any state in the Union that deducts a man's bonded or secured debts from the assessment list, or that does not ask double taxes from mortgaged farms—taxes the farm its full value, and also taxes the mortgage? Will some Alliance, Wheel, or some other good brother farmer that knows of such a state, please answer?"

THE BLADE will be glad to publish the reply. One of the reasons why the taxation amendment to the Ohio state constitution should have been adopted at the recent election was because it would have placed it in the power of the legislature to correct this evil. The mortgagor, in such a case, either has to borrow of some lender outside the state, or pay enough higher interest to cover the tax on the mortgage.

Students Working Their Way.

C. H., Fairthorn, Ky., asks: "Is there a school in Indiana, Ohio or Kentucky where a young man can go and pay his way by working a certain portion of the day? If so, please publish the terms, how many hours for work and how many for study each day, and where located."

We do not think there is any such institution. The Ohio State University, at Columbus, Ohio, gives work during the spring and summer to a few students of the agricultural department, but it by no means pays their way. There are hundreds of young men, however, who work their way through the various colleges of the West by working at whatever they can find to do during the summer, or teaching school during the winter, and using the money so saved to pay their expenses at college.

"Orders in Council"—"Milan Decree."

E. S. R., ——: When you want answers, send your postoffice address as well as your real name.——In November, 1807, during the war between France and England, the government of the latter issued what were called "orders in council"—meaning orders of the king, issued with the sanction of the Privy Council—prohibiting any neutral nation from carrying on commerce with France and the other countries with which she was then at war. In retaliation, Napoleon, in December, 1807, issued a decree, forbidding any nation from engaging in commerce with England or her colonies. As Napoleon was at Milan when he issued this, it is called, the "Milan decree." Now please clip this out, and paste it in your school history of the United States.

"George Eliot"—Marian Evans.

Miss O., Newark, N. J.: "George Eliot" was the *nom de plume* of Miss Marian Evans, the noted English female novelist. She was born in Warwickshire, England, about 1820. She lived for years with George Henry Lewes, a noted English reviewer and author, as his wife, though a marriage was impossible, as Lewes's legal wife was alive, but incurably insane, and divorce on that ground is not granted in England. Lewes died, and Miss Evans married an English gentleman named Cross, in May, 1880, but died in December of the same year. Mr. Cross is still living, we think. "George Eliot" was never in America, and the person who told you that she was born in Connecticut and still living, and that her real name was Stanley, is utterly ignorant of the facts.

Rubber Cement—The Question Bureau.

C. D., Richland, Mo.: 1.—To mend a rubber coat, get a druggist to prepare you a bottle of caoutchouc cement, by dissolving pure rubber (not vulcanized) in carbon bisulphide. It must be kept well corked. When used as a cement, the carbon bisulphide evaporates, leaving the rubber in a solid state. 2.—This correspondent wants to know "how the Question Bureau is managed." Well, it is in charge of a person of good education, and a rather wide range of knowledge in most fields of human activity. His room in THE BLADE building contains an extensive reference library, and the libraries of the city of Toledo are also at his service in searching for difficult and out-of-the-way information.

Emin Pasha.

S. T., Delaware, O.: Dr. Edward Schnitzler (Emin Pasha) is an Austrian. He was made governor of the equatorial provinces of Africa by General Gordon when the latter was at Khartoum. The death of Gordon, followed by the utter abandonment of the Soudan by the English government, left Emin Pasha helpless in the midst of barbarians—most of whom were hostile—and without hope of escape by the way of the Soudan and Egypt, and confronted on the west by the terrors of an almost impenetrable wilderness, that swarmed with every known foe of civilized man. Stanley went to the rescue, starting in May, 1887, with an expedition fitted out under the auspices of the British and East African associations. He is now on his way to Zanzibar, Emin Pasha accompanying him.

Monarchs' Surnames.

H. N., Henrietta, Tex., says: "What are the surnames of all the crowned heads of Europe?" The kings and emperors of Europe have titles in plenty, but not surnames, such as ordinary people use. We do not recall a reigning monarch of Europe who had a surname since Napoleon III, whose surname was Bonaparte. This family is an exception to the rule, because it was of obscure origin, and would never have dreamed of kingly power had not Napoleon I carved his way to a throne with his sword. Surnames are a very recent thing, too. Their use only dates back a few hundred years, and it has not been much more than a century since their use became universal among all civilized people.

Census Enumerators.

C. F. B., Claremont, S. D., and J. F. M., Noland, Kan., ask: "What is the best plan to get appointed census-taker?" They seem not to have noticed the fact that we have replied to this in almost every issue of THE BLADE for several weeks. We repeat:

The census enumerators for each supervisor's district will be appointed by the Census office, upon the recommendation of the supervisor of that district; the supervisors will not be appointed till next spring; hence there is nothing for an aspirant to do but to sit down and wait until they are appointed, and then make application to his supervisor. We hope that everybody will take this answer, and not repeat the question.

National Holidays.

E. T. Y., Lyons, O., asks: "Do other nations, England, France, Germany, Russia, Austria, Italy, etc., have national holidays, as we have our Fourth of July? And are their holidays annual, or of how frequent occurrence?"

Certainly they do. The Queen's birthday is a holiday in England, for instance. In fact, the birthday of the monarch is generally a holiday in monarchical states. Other holidays are the annual anniversaries of important events in national history, similar to our July 4. Each of these is observed annually, of course. We have fewer holidays of this sort than other countries.

Duty on Tobacco and Cigars.

R. W. K., Versailles, Ill.: 1.—The duty on all imported cigars, whether from Havana or any where else, is $2.50 per pound and 25 per cent ad valorem; on leaf tobacco, of which 85 per cent is suitable to be used for cigar wrappers, the duty is, unstemmed, 75 cents a pound; stemmed, $1 per pound; all other unmanufactured tobacco, 35 cents a pound; manufactured tobacco, 40 cents a pound. 2.—We cannot say "what Havana cigars cost per 100," because the prices vary according to the quality. Any cigar dealer can tell you, however. 3.—Your question violates Rule 4 above.

Prometheus.

R. R. C., Junction City, Penn.: Prometheus, in Greek fable, was one of the sons of Japetus. He made a man of clay in the image of the gods, and then wanted some fire from heaven to give it life. Jupiter refused to let him have it, and he stole a little. This made the great Jupiter very angry, and he chained Prometheus to a rock on Mount Caucasus, where a vulture gnawed at his liver all day, which grew again every night. Hercules at last killed the vulture, and rescued Prometheus from the torture.

St. Cecilia.

——, North Baltimore, O.: 1.—St. Cecilia, the patroness of music, is said to have suffered martyrdom A. D. 230. Her heathen parents belonged to a noble Roman family, and betrothed their daughter, who had become a Christian, to a heathen youth named Valerian. He and his brother Tiberius became Christian converts, and suffered martyrdom, Cecilia, when commanded to sacrifice to idols, firmly refused, and was condemned to death.

2.—The Standard Oil company is entirely an American company.

Iowa Prohibition.

H. S. W., Wonsocket, S. D., asks: "Can the state legislature of Iowa change or repeal the Prohibition law without a popular vote? Is it not a part of the constitution?"

It is not. It is a state law, which the legislature can amend, alter or repeal, as it may see fit. 2.—The women of Kansas have only limited suffrage, and would not, we think, have any vote on the question of a repeal of the prohibitory amendment to the state constitution.

The Island of Cuba.

M. L. S., Nicodemus, Kan.: Cuba is not independent. It belongs to Spain. The population is about 1,400,000, of whom nearly half are negroes. The whites are Spaniards, or persons of Spanish decent. Cuba is governed by a Captain-General, appointed by the Spanish crown. He has unlimited powers—the same as those of a general in time of war—and is not accountable to any authority except the Spanish government.

"Home Rule."

S. H., Dundas, Minn., asks: 1.—Inform me of the difference between Ireland and Scotland as regards home rule under the British government." There is no difference. Neither has "home rule"—by which is meant, a parliament of its own to legislate on local matters, leaving the Imperial Parliament to legislate on all matters affecting the entire Kingdom. 2.—We have not the article referred to.

Bounty Yet Due.

L. S. J., Arkansas City, Kan.: If a government bounty is still due you, it can be collected, and very easily. Put the case into the hands of some good claim agent. Under Rule 3, above, we can only ask you to refer to the advertising columns of THE BLADE for claim agents in Washington city.

Miscellaneous.

W. H. A., Flackville, N. Y.: Manhattan island contains about 22½ square miles, or 14,400 acres.

A. F. P., Magnetic Springs, O.: National banks redeem mutilated and worn notes of their own issue.

J. D. L., Milroy, Ind.: Dr. Talmage's Brooklyn Tabernacle, lately destroyed by fire, had seats for 5,000 people.

B., Little Rock, Ark.: 1.—We cannot answer. See Rule 2 above. It would be advertising. 2.—E. P. Roe, the novelist, died some time ago.

Passim, Potwin, Kan.: 1.—Thomas A. Edison, the inventor, was born in Ohio. John Ericsson, the renowned inventor, was born in Sweden.

Schoolboy, South Haven, Kan.: 1.—The famous Monitor went down in a storm off Cape Hatteras. 2.—We cannot tell, as we cannot find reference to the incident.

Mich, Frontier, Mich.: The pretended system of philosophy to which you refer is balderdash. No real scientific man pays any attention to it. The other matter inquired about is probably of the same nature, for a bad tree cannot bring forth good fruit.

W. W. H., Amargo, N. M.: We are not acquainted with any rule that is exact enough, by which to measure a ton of coal, loose, and determine the tons of hay in a stack. If any one can give correct rules for the above, we shall be glad to publish.

N. H., Walnut Creek, Cal.: "The Demagogue" will not have completed publication by Christmas time. It will end in January. We have made no arrangements as yet to publish it in book form. When we decide to do so, it will be announced in THE BLADE.

L. J. S., Richmondville, Mich.: The Sioux reservation in South Dakota will probably not be opened for settlement until next spring. We are under the impression that it requires Congressional action, or at least a Presidential proclamation. It is not likely that it will be declared open until spring, so that intending settlers will not have to undergo the sufferings and hardships of a winter on their claims.

H. C. W., Beatrice, Neb.: We do not know of any book called "Boston Common." You probably know that Boston Common is the name of a public square, or park, in the city of Boston. If there is a book of that name, you can get track of it by writing a letter of inquiry, inclosing postage, to any Boston publishers mentioned under the head of "Recent Literature," on the 2d page of each issue of the Weekly BLADE.

J. W. K. O., Charlestown, Ind.: When a gentleman meets a lady of his acquaintance on the street, he lifts (not "tips") his hat with the hand on the side farthest from the lady. If she passes on his left, he uses his right hand, and vice versa. 2.—Write out the advertisement exactly as you wish it to appear in the Weekly BLADE, tell how many lines it is to occupy, and how many insertions you want; send it in a letter addressed "THE BLADE, Toledo, O.," requesting terms, and the cost will be given by letter.

JEWS IN PUBLIC LIFE.

Men Who Have Occupied Important Offices.

Rochester Jewish Tidings.

The appointment by President Harrison of Solomon Hirsch, a Jewish gentleman, for the important mission of minister to Turkey, recalls the fact that numerous citizens of the same religious persuasion have filled important public offices in this country, and investigation discloses a very formidable list of Jewish names distinguished in national, state and municipal affairs for some years back.

Marcus Otterbourg was the first American Hebrew to occupy the high office of envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary, in which capacity he represented this country at Mexico as the successor to Thomas Corwin, by appointment of President Lincoln. Oscar S. Straus was the second American Hebrew to occupy the office of minister, being appointed to the Turkish mission by President Cleveland in 1887. The state of Louisiana was for several years represented in the United States Senate by Benjamin F. Jonas. Leopold Morse of Boston served for five terms as a member of Congress. Joseph Blumenthal, now the representative of the Twenty-second Assembly district of New York, was also a prominent member of the assembly in 1870-71. It is generally conceded that Jacob A. Cantor, senator from the Tenth district of New York, is one of the ablest representatives that city has ever sent to Albany. He was chosen a member of the assembly for three terms, and while a member of that body he introduced numerous important bills, including many in the interest of various Hebrew institutions, in which he has always evinced a warm interest.

Judge Simon M. Ehrlich, of the City Court, was elected to the bench in 1884, and during his incumbency has won the respect and esteem of his brethren at the bar and the public. Theodore W. Myers, comptroller of the city of New York, was elected to office in 1887 by a majority of 40,000 votes.

Philip J. Joachimsen was appointed assistant corporation attorney of this city in 1840, and fifteen years later was made assistant United States district attorney. During his term of office he secured the first conviction for slave trading. By direction of President Pierce he received the thanks of the government for the ability with which he discharged his official duties. Godfrey Morse, of Boston, was consul for the United States in the court of commissioners of the Alabama claims.

Benjamin F. Peixotto has attained high rank as a diplomat. He was nominated by President Grant as consul-general to Roumania during the frightful massacres of Hebrews in that country, and his presence at once checked the tide of persecution. He declined the appointment of consul-general to St. Petersburg in 1877, and was consul to Lyons, France, during the administrations of Presidents Hayes, Garfield and Arthur. At Lyons he displayed a degree of fidelity and intelligence rarely found in the consular service, and his official reports to the government rank as the most valuable of their kind in the national archives. The Jews of Albany are justly proud of Simon W. Rosendale, who has been assistant district attorney, recorder and corporation counsel of that city.

Adolph L. Sanger was president of the board of Aldermen of this city in 1885, and Presidential elector in 1880 and 1884. DeWitt J. Seligman has been a commissioner of education since 1884. Ex-Judge A. J. Dittenhoefer derives his title by appointment to the vacancy caused by the death of Judge Florence McCarthy of the Marine court. He was a Presidential elector on the Republican ticket in 1860.

Few Hebrews in this country have attained a greater degree of prominence than Simon Wolf, of Washington, D. C. He has been recorder of deeds of the District of Columbia and consul general to Egypt, and has been on terms of closest friendship with the leading men of the day of both parties.

The following are some of the prominent Hebrews who have occupied public office: Philip Walter, for fifteen years clerk of the United States court of Florida; Michael W. Ash, member of congress of Pennsylvania; Adolph Brandt served two terms in the Georgia legislature; Edwin Einstein, member of congress from New York city in 1876; Moritz Ellinger, coroner for New York city; S. H. Fishlote, mayor of Wilmington, N. C.; Morris Friedfam, internal revenue collector, New York; Solomon Heydenfelt, justice of the Supreme court of California; Julius Houseman, member of congress from Michigan in 1880-82; Leonard Myers, member of the Thirty-eighth, Thirty-ninth and Fortieth Congresses from Philadelphia; Philip Phillips, member of Congress from Alabama, 1853-55; Charles H. Schwab, comptroller of Chicago; Edward S. Solomon, governor of Washington Territory; Myer Strouse, Congressman from Pennsylvania; David Eckstein, consul to Amsterdam; Gerson N. Herrman, coroner of New York; Isidore Raynor, of Baltimore, state Senator and Congressman; Leo C. Dessar, civil justice, Eleventh district, New York; Henry M. Goldfogle, civil justice, New York city; Jacob Hess, commissioner of charities and correction and commissioner of electrical subways, New York city; Joseph Koch, civil justice, deputy county clerk, school trustee, dock commissioner, state Senator and excise commissioner, New York city; Samson Lachman, civil justice, New York city; Ferdinand Levy, alderman at large 1872, and coroner New York city since 1882; Jacob Schroeder, judge of the court of Common Pleas, Cincinnati; Alfred Steckler, civil justice, New York city; Samuel D. Rosenthal, assemblyman, New York city, 1888; Myer S. Isaacs, judge of the Marine court, 1880, and Reuben Trier, assemblyman, New Jersey, 1889. The secretaryship of the Treasury was tendered by President Grant to the late Joseph Seligman, the banker, but it was declined by him.

A Roll of Paper Fourteen Miles Long.

One of the curiosities of the Pittsburg exposition is a monster roll of paper in the exhibit of Hartje Brothers, paper manufacturers and dealers. The paper is 96 inches wide, 14 miles long, and weighs 2,658 pounds. This mammoth bundle of paper is unbroken and without a hole. It is said to be the largest sheet ever turned out of any mill. The roll has been named "The Jumbo," and when it was being removed from the station to the exposition it required the united efforts of twelve strong men to put it in the wagon.

Ceased to Celebrate.

Mansfield News.

Allen O. Myers is not celebrating the Democratic victory as enthusiastically as he was a few days ago. Allen says that he has ceased to rejoice over the success of the Democracy since the United States senatorship has been put up for sale.

WHY YOU SHOULD USE SCOTT'S EMULSION OF COD LIVER OIL WITH HYPOPHOSPHITES.

It is used and endorsed by Physicians because it is the best.

It is Palatable as Milk.
It is three times as efficacious as plain Cod Liver Oil.
It is far superior to all other so-called Emulsions.
It is a perfect Emulsion, does not separate or change.
It is wonderful as a flesh producer.
It is the best remedy for Consumption, Scrofula, Bronchitis, Wasting Diseases, Chronic Cough and Colds.

Sold by all Druggists.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, N. Y.

THE DRINK TROUBLE ABROAD.

Frenchmen Alarmed at the Increase of Alcoholism.

Not the least important of the international conferences recently held in Paris was that which met to study the drink question. The European countries have become alarmed at the dangerous progress of alcoholism, and are searching for means to stem it. Their way of checking the evil is not by prohibition. They aim at purifying the liquor rather than by preventing its consumption. They advocate government interference to regulate the trade, or the establishment of a state monopoly in the manufacture or sale of drink. A state monopoly has been established in Switzerland, and Bismarck has contemplated something of the same sort for Germany.

In France and Belgium, government commissions have considered the question and suggested various remedies. Drunkenness until a few years ago was all but unknown in France. One might have walked the streets of Paris at any hour of the day or night without seeing any one the worse for liquor. But now drunkenness is there in its worst form. The report of the recent congress contains figures which prove that drink is one of the chief causes of crime and of lunacy. The scourge of phylloxera which has swept over the country and thinned the vineyards has in some measure caused this. Distillers have gone to other sources than the grape for their alcohol. The great drink of the French peasantry and working people is eau-de-vie. This used to be distilled from fruit, but it is now mainly extracted from vegetables. In 1850 only 70,000 hectolitres of this liquor was distilled from vegetables; in 1881 there were 1,759,448 hectolitres, of which potatoes and beetroot supplied the most. The consumption for that year was 1,445,000 hectolitres or 12 litres for every adult man. Since 1881 it has increased at the same ratio. The habitual drinker of this poisonous stuff soon becomes a physical and mental wreck. Fourteen per cent of the lunatics under treatment in France owe their insanity to alcoholism, and in 1885 it was the cause of 538 accidental deaths and 868 suicides. French statesmen are anxious to do something to check this growing evil, either in the way of purifying the spirituous liquors drunk, or limiting the number of liquor saloons.

Some statistics of the number of liquor saloons to inhabitants in different European countries were given at the congress. In England there is a licensed house for every 223 inhabitants, in Austria one to 266 inhabitants, in Denmark one for every 194, in Italy one for every 175, in Holland one for every 143, in France one for every 90 people, in Belgium one for every 43. The Belgians drink more than any other people in Europe. They consume 70,000,000 litres of liquor every year, which gives 60 litres to every male adult. Paris is pretty well supplied with liquor shops, or cafes, having one among every 88 inhabitants. The quatity of liquor consumed per head of the inhabitants, women and children included, is 6 litres in England, 10 in Sweden, 16 in Denmark, 9 in Belgium, and 7 in Prussia and France.

HOW ROCKETS ARE MADE.

Rockets are made for three purposes; for signaling, for decorations or celebrations, or as projectiles in war. For signals, the charge consists of 12 parts of niter, 2 of sulphur, and 3 of charcoal. The ornamental or decorative rocket is the one we see used the Fourth of July, and the composition of which it is made comprises 122 parts of mealed or finely pulverized powder, 80 of niter, 40 of sulphur, and 40 of cast iron filings.

The main part of the rocket is a case, made by rolling stout paper, covered on one side with paste, around a wooden form at the same time applying considerable pressure. The end is then "choked," or brought tightly together with twine.

The paper case thus made is next placed in a copper mould, so that a conical copper spindle will pass up through the choke, and the composition is then poured in and packed by blows of a mallet on a copper-drift or packing-tool made to fit over the spindle. The top of the case is now closed with a layer of moist plaster-of-paris one inch thick, perforated with a small hole for the passage of the flame to the upper part, or pot. The pot is formed of another paper cylinder slipped over and pasted to the top of the case and surmounted by a paper cone filled with tow. The decorations are placed in the pot and are scattered through the air when the flame having passed through the aperature of the plaster, reaches a small charge of mealed powder, placed in the pot. The stick is a piece of pine wood, tapering, and about nine times the length of the rocket. It is to guide the rocket in its flight. The decorations in the pot may be stars, serpents, marrons, gold-rain and so on. Marrons are small paper shells filled with grained powder and pointed and primed with quick-match. Serpents are small cases about ¼ inch in diameter in which is a composition of 3 parts niter, 3 sulphur, 16 mealed powder, ¼ charcoal. This composition is driven in the case, the top of which is closed by plaster-of-paris, having a small aperature through which passes a piece of quick-match.—*St. Nicholas.*

Brazil's New President.

Atlanta Constitution.

Dr. J. M. Gaston, who lived for fifteen years in Brazil, is personally acquainted with President Fonseca. "Fonseca," the doctor says, "has never been to the parliament. He seemed not to aspire to office under the Emperor. He was always remarkable for his independence. Though of Portuguese extraction, he is not of a dark complexion. He is rather fair, and his eyes are gray. He is now 62 or 63 years of age; his hair and beard show a good deal of gray. He is about five feet ten inches high and weighs about 165 pounds. He is portly and altogether a man of fine physique. He has a well-developed forehead, wears a full beard and has a nose slightly inclined to the aquiline, but not at all prominent. His face is full, but not florid. Though a lawyer he has been a planter and slaveholder. He was at one time temporarily in charge of an American school. One of his daughters married an Englishman, and the other, who married an American, was for several months an inmate of my house. It was with a view to associations with Americans that he desired his daughter should spend some time in my house. His boys were educated in an American school."

SICK HEADACHE CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Positively Cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable. Price 25 cents. CARTER MEDICINE CO., Prop'rs, New York.

TO WEAK MEN suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, lost manhood, etc. I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, free of charge. Address Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

Manhood RESTORED. REMEDY FREE.—A victim of youthful imprudence, causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, &c., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple means of self cure, which he will send (sealed) FREE to his fellow-sufferers. Address, J. H. REEVES, P.O. Box 3290, New York City.

DR. SYKES' SURE CURE FOR CATARRH. ESTABLISHED CHICAGO 1870. 1888 Removed to CINCINNATI. Has cured many cases pronounced hopeless by physicians. Send for Free Book "Common Sense Talk" and numerous testimonials. They will convince you. Dr. SYKES' SURE CURE CO., 330 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

SEDGWICK STEEL WIRE FENCE

Best Fences and Gates for all purposes. Free Catalogue giving full particulars and prices. Ask Hardware Dealers, or address, mentioning this paper, SEDGWICK BROS. Richmond, Ind.

For Bronchitis, Colds and Coughs,

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL is an unfailing remedy. It soothes irritated membranes, stops the coughing, and allays inflammation. Taken in the early stages of the disease, the cure is almost instantaneous. It is well to have this preparation always at hand.

"I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for bronchitis and lung diseases, for which I believe it to be the greatest medicine in the world."—James Miller, Caraway, N. C.

"Ayer's Cherry Pectoral cured me of chronic bronchitis in two months, when the local doctors considered my case incurable."—J. B. Lardinois, Rosiere, Wisconsin.

"I had a severe attack of bronchitis. The usual remedies failed. I bought a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and was helped from the first dose. Less than one bottle cured me."—George B. Hunter, Altoona, Pa.

"My wife was afflicted with bronchitis for a number of years. Having used various remedies, without relief, she concluded to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. After taking two bottles of this medicine, she was entirely cured."—S. B. Schuck, Associate Judge, Hummel's Wharf, Snyder Co., Pa.

"My wife was attacked with a bronchial trouble, which we feared would prove fatal. As physicians failed to afford relief, we began giving Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and it cured her."—(Rev.) W. W. Atwater, Rutland, Vt.

If neglected, often lead to severe illness. Few lungs can long stand the strain of a violent Cough without injury, and the rupture of a small blood-vessel may prove a serious matter. As an anodyne, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral has no equal.

"In January last, Mrs. Ball contracted a cold resulting in a severe cough, which continued for several weeks, and so reduced her that we entertained fears she might not recover. Noticing your advertisement in 'The Congregationalist,' I procured a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, at Hubbard & Proctor's drug store, in this city, and I am happy to state that the use of this preparation has resulted in a cure."—H. A. Ball, Newton, Mass.

"Six months ago I had a severe hemorrhage, brought on by an incessant cough. I tried various remedies, but obtained no relief until I began to take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. A few bottles of which cured me."—Mrs. E. Coburn, 19 Second st., Lowell, Mass.

Prof. F. Sweetzer, Maine Medical School, Brunswick, Me., said to his class: "I am convinced that medical science has produced no anodyne expectorant equal to Ayer's Cherry Pectoral."

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

It is an invaluable specific for diseases of the throat and lungs.

Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

SPECIAL CUT PRICE. Maher & Grosh hand forged razor steel Knife. Cut exact size, Price 65c, but till January 1, samples sent postpaid 48c. 3 for $1. Blades warranted and replaced free if soft or flawy. The best Steel SHEARS, 60 cents. THIS KNIFE and 7 in. SHEARS, postpaid, $1.

Pruner, 75c; Grafting Knife, 25c; Budding, 35c; Boy's 2 blade, 25c; Ladies 2 blade pearl, 50c. Illustrated free list, also "How to use a Razor." MAHER & GROSH, 31 Summit Street, Toledo, Ohio.

Bonner's New Horse.

Robert Bonner scouts the idea that Sunol is so high-strung and nervous that he will not be able to drive her in Central Park. He says he was told the same thing regarding Dexter, and afterward about Maud S. He never experienced any difficulty in driving those animals, and has no fear of Sunol. Mr. Bonner uses a peculiar kind of bridle, invented by Dr. Hartman, of Lancaster, Pa. He says that if he cannot drive Sunol in Central Park next year he will present her to the turf editor of a New York newspaper. The turf editor referred to hopes that Mr. Bonner is over-sanguine.

HAVE YOU GOT PILES Itching Piles are known by moisture like perspiration, causing intense itching when warm. This form as well as Blind, Bleeding and Protruding, yield at once to DR. BO-SAN-KO'S PILE REMEDY, which acts directly on the parts affected, absorbs tumors, allays itching and effects a permanent cure. 50c. Druggists or mail; treatise free. Dr. Bosanko, Piqua, O.

PHOTOS 19 lovely beauties, sealed, only 10c; 55, 25c. THURBER & CO., Bay Shore, N. Y.

PLAYS Dialogues, Tableaux, Speakers, for School, Club and Parlor. Best out. Catalogue free. T. S. Denison, Chicago, Ill.

FREE [illegible]

THRILLING Detective Stories, 15 Complete love stories, and 100 Popular Songs, 10 cents (silver). Ind. Nov. Co., Boylston, Ind.

HOME STUDY. Book-keeping, Business Forms, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Shorthand, etc., thoroughly taught by mail. Circulars free. BRYANT & STRATTON'S, 31 Main St., Buffalo, N.Y.

DO NOT BUY FLORIDA Land, Orange Groves, Transportation tickets, Books, Maps, or engage Winter board until you send stamp for full information to O. M. Crosby, 99 Franklin St., N. Y.

RIDGE'S FOOD The Most Reliable Food For Infants & Invalids. [illegible]

Brilliant Magic Lantern ONLY $2.50. [illegible]

Imperial Pen and Pencil Stamp. Your name on this useful article for marking linen, books, cards, etc., 25c. Agents sample, 15c. Club of eight, $1.00. EAGLE STAMP WORKS, New Haven, Conn.

FREE READING! If you are undecided what papers to subscribe for send us your address, with 10c silver, and we will forward your name to publishers who will send you magazines and papers of every description in abundance. It is the best investment you can make of a dime. It will yield $1.00 returns. Try it. Subscribe to no paper without getting our price. Hub Subscription Agency, Box 880, Boston, Mass. Mention Toledo BLADE.

"THE HORSE & BUGGY" is the title of an illustrated book of fifty pages, full of useful and money-saving facts. Any man or boy who owns or intends to own a horse, buggy or wagon, can get this book by sending six cents in stamps, with his address, to the STANDARD WAGON CO., CINCINNATI, OHIO.

A $60.00 Sewing Machine For $14.90. [illegible] A. T. EVANS & CO., Chicago.

GOLD, SILVER, & NICKEL WATCHES GIVEN AWAY. [illegible]

BARRY'S Tricopherous FOR THE HAIR An elegant dressing exquisitely perfumed, removes all impurities from the scalp, prevents baldness and gray hair, and causes the hair to grow Thick, Soft and Beautiful. Infallible for curing eruptions, diseases of the glands, muscles and integuments, and relieving cuts, burns, bruises, sprains, &c. Price, 50 Cents. All Druggists. BARCLAY & CO., NEW YORK.

EARLY DECAY [illegible] A LINGERING DEATH [illegible] WILL YOU BE ONE MORE numbered with these thousands of unfortunates? A CURE [illegible]

FINANCIAL.

$5 TO $500 judiciously invested in options on margins to Wall St., leads to wealth. Stevenson & Co., 30 New street, New York.

PATENTS.

PATENTS Obtained, R. W. T. Jenner, Patent Attorney, Washington, D. C. Charges moderate. Circulars free.

PATENTS. F. A. LEHMANN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington, D. C. No charge unless patent is secured. Send for circular.

MUSICAL.

GOOD FOR 50 CENTS. Cut this out, for this card and 50 cents, cash or postage stamps, will pay for 5 choice pieces of Sheet Music, usually sold for $5.00, a mailed free for you to select from. Order to S. B. HUYETT, St. Joseph, Mo.

CANTATAS FOR CHILDREN. CHRISTMAS AT THE KERCHIEFS. [illegible]

FOUR CHRISTMAS SERVICES. By Rosabel. Each 5c.; $4 per hundred. Birthday of our Lord, Holy Christ Child, Old, Sweet Story, Joyful Chimes.

CAROLS AND SONGS. 3 Collections by Howard, 11 Carols; 10 Carols; 7 Carols; each 10c. HOLLY BOUGHS, (15c.; $1.44 doz.) 10 NEW PIECES FOR XMAS. (10c.) [illegible]

WE PUBLISH, IN SHEET MUSIC FORM, very many superior pieces, that are quite suitable for the Holidays. Six good Specimens are: [illegible]

Any Book or Piece Mailed for Retail Price. OLIVER DITSON COMPANY, Boston. C. H. Ditson & Co., 867 Broadway, New York.

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS Wanted. Battled Electricity pays big. Ad. Box 443, Chicago, Ill.

LADY agents $10 a day sure: new rubber undergarment. Mrs. H. F. Little, Chicago, Ill.

SEE HERE! Why not save one-half on 100 Useful articles, send for Catalogue. Big pay to agents. Chicago Scale Co., Chicago, Ill.

$10 [illegible]

$65 A MONTH AND BOARD PAID, or highest commission and 30 DAYS CREDIT to agents on our New Book. P. W. Ziegler & Co., Philadelphia, Pa., or St. Louis, Mo.

$3.75 A DAY and steady work right at home for man or woman. Franklin Co., Richmond, Va.

$60 SALARY $40 EXPENSES IN ADVANCE [illegible]

FREE 1000 WATCHES! [illegible] W. M. WILLIAMS, 121 Halsted Street, Chicago, Ill.

10 CENTS [illegible] T. D. CAMPBELL, B 31, Boylston, Ind.

AND REMEMBER [illegible]

A CHANCE TO MAKE MONEY! ENTIRELY NEW! UNLIMITED DEMAND! [illegible]

DO YOU SEE THIS. [illegible]

DR. CHASE'S RECEIPT BOOK AND HOUSEHOLD PHYSICIAN. [illegible]

BOOK AGENTS WANTED FOR My Story of the War BY MARY A. LIVERMORE. [illegible] A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

GRIFFIN [illegible] $1.50. Satisfaction Guaranteed or money refunded. C. W. GRIFFIN & CO., Franklin Falls, N. H.

THE OLD DOCTOR'S COTTON ROOT PILLS Ladies' Favorite. Always Reliable and Safe. [illegible]

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND. [illegible] Chichester Chem'l Co., Madison Sq., Phila., Pa.

D. NEEDHAM'S SONS CHICAGO Red Clover Blossoms [illegible]

CARDS.

CARDS Best Samples and Premium List Free. Globe Co., Centre Brook, Conn.

Name on 50 Cards, Gilt Edge, White Dove Fringe and Hidden Name, 10c. Frost Co., E. River, Ct.

1890. Samples Visiting Cards, 349 Games, Puzzles, &c., all 2c. CARD WORKS, East Haven, Conn.

KEY- [illegible]

NAME on 25 Fringe & Plush Floral Cards 1 Album [illegible]

NAME on HANDKERCHIEF [illegible]

FREE [illegible]

CARDS [illegible]

"POINTERS." [illegible]

COMBINATION [illegible]

NAME on 25 Silk Fringed Floral Cards, 1 LADIES [illegible]

MISCELLANEOUS.

MONEY HONEST [illegible]

$500 A YEAR GUARANTEED, $1,500 to $2,500 sure, if you work. Anybody can do it. No capital required. Permanent and pleasant. Write for particulars. W. S. BRYAN, St. Louis, Mo.

SHORTHAND Writing thoroughly taught by mail or personally. Situations procured all pupils when competent. Send for circular. W. G. CHAFFEE, Oswego, N.Y.

AGENTS WANTED IN EVERY COUNTY [illegible]

LOVE COURTSHIP and MARRIAGE. [illegible]

GUNS DOUBLE Breech-Loader $6.75. RIFLES $2.00 PISTOLS 75c [illegible] POWELL & CLEMENT, 180 Main Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

MAGIC LANTERNS AND STEREOPTICONS [illegible] McALLISTER, Optician, 49 Nassau St., N. Y.

NUMISMATIC BANK [illegible] Numismatic Bank, Boston, Mass.

SCROLL SAWS, PATTERNS [illegible] 40 COUPON OFFERS. J. WILKINSON CO., Chicago, Ill.

THE COMING HOG. Not liable to Cholera. [illegible] 2 WEIGHED 2806 LBS. [illegible] L. B. Silver Co., Cleveland, O.

WORK SHOPS Of Wood and Metal Workers without Steam Power, Equipped with Outfits of BARNES' PATENT Foot Power Machinery [illegible] ROCKFORD, Ill.

$75 PER MONTH SALARY [illegible] Standard Silverware Co., Boston, Mass.

MEDICAL.

2,587 [illegible]

ACTON [illegible] MONEY REFUNDED.

SECRETS [illegible]

MEN: Young, Middle Aged or Old, [illegible]

PILES. [illegible]

A SUFFERER [illegible]

WEAK MEN AND WOMEN [illegible]

LADIES [illegible]

LADIES [illegible]

SKIN DISEASES [illegible]

CONSUMPTIVE [illegible] PARKER'S GINGER TONIC [illegible]

HINDERCORNS. [illegible]

I CURE FITS! [illegible] H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., New York.

MORPHINE AND OPIUM HABITS [illegible] Dr. HENRY HUBBELL, 41 Union Square, New York.

MANHOOD [illegible] CRAIGIE RECTAL PEARLS [illegible] CRAIGIE MEDICAL CLINIC, 35 Nassau St., New York.

"NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL." Tarrant's Extract of Cubebs and Copaiba [illegible] TARRANT & CO., N. Y., [illegible]

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1889.

Cheapest Paper in the World! Largest and Best Weekly Published!

TOLEDO BLADE CO............Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE..................Editor.

TERMS—Postage Paid:

Single copy, one year, $1.00; Six months, 60 cents; Three months, 30 cents; Clubs of 6, one year, $5.10, OR EVERY FIFTH COPY FREE. Agents may retain 15 per cent. commission in cash.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free, to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

☞ ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND CLASS MAIL MATTER.

Circulation Last Week, 121,000.

OUR "TEA SET" OFFER.

We have received a number of orders already for THE BLADE tea set, and for the toilet set, advertised on the fifth page of this issue, and have been fairly deluged with letters of inquiry concerning it. For the benefit of all inquirers, we wish to say:

It is not a toy tea set, but the pieces are all of full size. The shape and pattern are exclusive for THE BLADE. The material is the best grade of American-made ironstone china. The decoration is in the style now so fashionable, and as good as can be found anywhere.

There are eighty pieces in the set, as follows: 12 breakfast plates, 12 tea plates, 12 cups, 12 saucers, 12 fruit (or sauce) dishes, 12 "individual" butter dishes, 2 cake plates, a teapot and cover, a sugar bowl and cover, a cream pitcher and a bowl.

The toilet set is of the same kind of ware. It consists of twelve pieces, ordinary size of such articles. The set consists of a large water pitcher and wash-basin, slop-jar and cover, chamber and cover, soap dish, drainer and cover, small pitcher for drinking-water, mug and vase.

They are packed, each set in a box, and shipped direct from the factory to the purchaser, upon our order. The box can go by freight or express, but the charges are lighter by freight, though it takes longer for it to come.

Read the advertisement on the fifth page of this issue, and note the remarkably easy terms upon which you can obtain either of these. The conditions there given are the *only* ones on which you can get them. There never was a more useful and valuable premium given with any paper than these. THE BLADE has never made as good an offer, save on the sewing machine.

THE SILVER QUESTION.

We wish to say to our readers, especially in the West, that we shall devote considerable space, in our editorial columns, during the coming year to the full discussion, in all their phases, of several questions of governmental policy, especially

The Silver Question,
Civil Service Reform,
The Tariff,
Monopolies and Trusts,
The Temperance Question,

And thus hope to make THE BLADE invaluable to all who desire to obtain clear and correct ideas of the arguments on both sides, and determine what is the best policy to be pursued. We invite those of our readers who are in doubt upon any point connected with any of the above topics, to send us questions, which will be discussed and answered on this page of THE BLADE.

* * *

THOSE workingmen who are in danger of being dazzled by the free trade rainbow should ponder over the following extract, from a pamphlet on the industries of Great Britain, by Sir EDWARD SULLIVAN, a noted English writer on economic topics:

> In spite of excessive cheapness, there are millions in this country who only taste fresh meat once a week or once a fortnight. The pauper class numbers 7,000,000 out of a population of 34,000,000; there are 14,500,000 receiving less than 10s. 6d. ($2.52) a week. The working classes have only been allowed to see the face of the free trade medal; but there is a reverse even more important than the face. The face of the medal is cheapness; the reverse of it is cheap labor.

We are glad to find that there is an Englishman who is brave enough to face the truth, and proclaim it boldly, that cheap goods mean cheap labor, and cheap labor means pauperism and wretchedness for the working classes. The general effect of a policy of free trade is seen in the above extract; the general effect of a policy of protection is seen in the appreciation of wages in the United States, which has been going on ever since our finances became settled after the close of the war.

* * *

A FRIEND at Columbus, Kansas, in sending us a list of names for THE BLADE, adds the following remarks to his letter:

> It is truly a "Good Blade," and is doing splendid service in the cause of Prohibition, in cutting off the prejudice and ignorance and evil that centers in the whisky traffic. The friends of the saloon have been claiming that Kansas was ready to desert Prohibition and go back to high license. They have been claiming that ever since the amendment was adopted, and in every canvass for state officers, they have endeavored to carry this point. If they can get any comfort and ground for hope out of their attempts, all right. They had a resubmissionist running for Governor last year, and he was snowed under by only 73,000. The same old gang that has been opposing the law and its enforcement, ever since its enactment, are doing all the "rebelling" of which we hear in Kansas. Should the question of Prohibition be re-submitted—as it will not be—it would carry to-day by nearly or quite ten times its original majority. Outside of the toughs, beer-sellers and ward politicians of Wichita, Leavenworth, and a few other cities, the opposition practically does not exist, and the Christian, law-abiding people of the state recognize that to return to high license would be to take a backward step, from which the state could not recover for years. You may depend upon it that Kansas is all right for Prohibition. Keep up the war on the Rum traffic, and the temperance sentiment of the country will be with you.

* * *

THE Attorney General of the United States has rendered an important decision of interest to about 5,000 veterans, whose claim to pensions has been questioned. These veterans were organized as quartermasters' volunteers, and preformed clerical and other work in the quartermaster's department during the war. They were called upon for active work on the battlefield only when reinforcements were absolutely required. The Attorney General has decided, in the test case of SAMUEL MCPHERSON, that they were soldiers, and that pensions should be allowed them. He says that to deny them this privilege or to insist that they were not soldiers is to make a serious reflection on President LINCOLN and Secretary STANTON, and would place the quartermasters' volunteers on the low grade of pirates and highway robbers.

* * *

IF you look at it with common sense and human sympathies, the gibes and sneers at President HARRISON because of his affection for his little grandchild—made merely because of partisan feeling in certain newspapers—are the most contemptible acts imaginable. We note that mugwump papers are the chief offenders. And we recall with pleasure that the Republican press of the nation was, as a rule, too manly to indulge in similar conduct regarding Mr. CLEVELAND on the occasion of his marriage.

* * *

PRESIDENT HARRISON calls for revenue reduction. CLEVELAND demanded "tariff reform." Both put the surplus as the reason for the demand, but they by no means agree as to the method of getting rid of it.

* * *

Now hear a howl go up all along the free trade line over the President's demand for Congressional aid for our merchant marine!

* * *

THE old soldiers, and every friend of theirs, will applaud President HARRISON's position on the pension question.

THE SALOON AS A NUISANCE.

Doubtless every one has noticed the constant assumption by the friends and advocates of Rum that its sale is as proper and worthy an occupation as the sale of groceries, or dry goods, or hardware; that Rum-selling is a "business," in no wise differing from any other branch of retail traffic. They seek to place saloon-keeping on a reputable plane; to make it respectable in the eyes of all men.

This can never be; nor can Rum-making and Rum-selling ever be placed on the same plane as regular business, like the sale of food, or clothing, or furniture. These latter occupations grow out of the legitimate necessities of the public. They supply demands for articles which are necessary to the comfort and daily living of the people. They are needful for the public convenience. They are the antipodes of the saloon, for it is only detrimental to the people's welfare; it directly fosters vice and crime; it supplies nothing needful to mankind, either as food or drink; and it is not established in answer to a legitimate demand—for catering to man's baser appetites is not legitimate. If it were, houses of ill-fame would be legitimate.

In point of fact, the occupation of the saloonkeeper is the opposite of that of the man engaged in any ordinary and reputable business. It is not a necessity nor a public convenience that a man shall have constantly at hand the opportunity of entering upon a debauch; that he shall be confronted, whenever he is in funds, with the opportunity of wasting his time, throwing away his money and brutalizing himself. And the sale of Rum is directly opposed to the best interests of the public at large. It fosters law-breaking and crime, for it is a fact attested by good authority, both in this country and in England, that three-fourths of the infractions of good order, and of crime in the various degrees, are traceable, directly or indirectly, to the drink habit. The saloons cause heavy expense to the people; for the sum annually spent for Rum in its various forms is the heaviest item of popular expenditure; and the largest item of the expenses borne by public taxation is the aggregate of the cost of Rum-crimes—of the cost of jails and workhouses and penitentiaries, filled with persons brought there through the use of Rum; of poor-houses whose inmates were pauperized through the Rum habit; of asylums filled with insane, a great majority of whom were maddened through Rum. The saloon is a costly institution, and its total abolition would save uncounted millions to the masses annually.

Nor can the saloon as an institution, nor the men engaged in running saloons, ever aspire to the respectability of the most unpretentious retail shop in which a reputable business is conducted. On the principal streets of a city will be found a comparatively small number of saloons, resplendent with stained glass, huge mirrors and gaudy decoration, which are claimed to be "respectable" establishments; but those individuals of the so-called better classes who resort to them touch elbows there with men whom they would not dream of inviting to their homes, or introducing to wife or daughter. Is a place "respectable" which no pure-minded woman could possibly visit, even on an errand of business? And the great majority of saloons are of far worse character than those referred to above. The object of a saloon is to make money for its keeper, and there are but few that will refuse money proffered for Rum, no matter from whom. So the descent from the high-toned saloons is swift to those which are the resorts of the lewd, the depraved, the vicious and criminal classes, and the headquarters of all that is vile and degraded. No, decidedly not; the saloon nor its keeper can ever rise to the same status in the public mind as that held by an establishment dealing in legitimate lines.

Not only can this never be done, but the saloon should be relegated instead to the same category as public nuisances. It should be abated, crushed out, exterminated, as are they, and on the same ground, viz: that it is detrimental to the health and welfare of the people, an injury to the body politic. If a man erects a mill-dam which backs the water over the meadows of the farmers whose lands lie along the stream above him, converting them into marshes, the law promptly comes to their relief, and compels him to remove his dam, or to pay a fair price for the land his act has rendered valueless. Why should not the law also lay its hand upon the man who sets up a saloon and enters upon the occupation of ruining his neighbor's sons by making them drunkards? Is a strip of meadow-land to be better guarded by the law than the welfare of young citizens? The saloon's wrong-doing is by far the greater of the two—for while money can pay for the injured meadow, it can never repay the father for the ruin of his son.

If a man establish a fertilizer factory, or any similar establishment, at a point where the abominable stenches infect the atmosphere and annoy the neighboring residents, the law steps in and compels him to remove it, on the ground that it is a nuisance, injurious to the public health. Why then should a man be allowed to establish a saloon, to poison the moral atmosphere? Is man's physical health to be carefully conserved, while his moral health is ignored by the law?

If a libertine leads a man's daughter astray, the law deals with him severely; what good reason can be given why it should not deal as severely with the saloon-keeper for leading a son from the paths of sobriety, and turning him into a sot? There is no greater degree of turpitude inherent in the one case more than in the other. It is as impossible for the young man to become the strong, pure man he was, as it is for the girl to regain her lost honor.

The truth is that the Rum traffic and the men engaged in it have been treated with far more forbearance than they deserve. That traffic is the crime of crimes; and the souls of the men engaged therein are as burdened with the blood of the men they have been instrumental in sending to their graves as though they had murdered them in cold blood. The saloon is a robber that takes the sustenance of women and children; it is an oppressor because through it men are ruined and their wives and children are brought to poverty; it is not only the promoter of poverty, but the abetter of lawlessness and vileness, the propagator of villainy, and the instigator of crime. It is the devil's great ally, and sends more men's souls to perdition than any one other evil instrumentality. The people of the nation must be roused to a realization of these facts. They must be brought to see that no half-way measures will control it, that there is but one effective mode of dealing with it, and that is its entire overthrow and total extermination. Prohibition is the only effective way to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

GET A WATCH FREE!

The attention of all readers is directed to the offer on the Trenton watch, in the Publishers' Department, fifth page. It is an excellent watch, and none have so far been returned under our warranty. It is the very best cheap watch in the market. We have several thousands of these watches, which we bought to give away to club raisers. To any one sending us a club of ten subscribers to the Weekly BLADE, and $10, we will send one of these watches free. We did not buy them to sell, but if any subscriber wishes one, we will send him the Weekly BLADE one year, and a Trenton watch, for $5. The watch retails in the jewelry stores at $5. Get up a club; you can earn yourself a good watch in a few hours.

* * *

THOSE Democratic sheets which rage over alleged Republican "trickery" in Montana will please explain what constitutional authority Governor TOOLE has to arrogate to himself the power of a returning board, and to decide who shall or shall not sit in the legislature.

A NEW IDEA.

A Scriptural Serial of the Days of Our Savior,

To be Commenced in the Weekly Blade on January 9, by

ELIZABETH STUART PHELPS,

The Famed Author of "Gates Ajar" and Other Works.

A Story That Culminates with the Raising of Lazarus.

We are sure that the simple announcement of a serial story by the famous author of "The Gates Ajar," of which book over 100,000 copies have been sold, is enough to convince our half-million readers that they will have, in it alone, a feature worth more than the subscription price of THE BLADE for the entire year.

The stories which are of the greatest interest to the masses are those dealing with great moral or religious questions. The success of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," "Ben Hur," "Robert Elsmere," and others, is proof positive on this point. ELIZABETH STUART PHELPS's grand success in "The Gates Ajar" is an assurance that this new story will be well worth perusal. It is called

"COME FORTH!"

It is a story of Judea during the lifetime of our Savior, and culminates with the miracle of the raising of LAZARUS—its title being the words of CHRIST on that occasion.

The Sunday school children all over the world will commence the study of the life CHRIST in the International Sunday school lessons of January. This serial will be helpful in the greatest degree to them, for it will give them a vivid idea of the daily life of the people among whom the Savior lived and moved during the days of His earthly ministry. It will bring Him and His disciples nearer to its readers, in giving them a fuller idea of the manners and customs of the people of the Holy Land.

Don't fail to renew your subscription so as to read this splendid Scriptural story.

THE POSTOFFICE REPORT.

Those citizens who approved of the choice of Mr. WANAMAKER as postmaster general, on the proper ground that a man whose life has been spent in the building up and management of a vast private business enterprise is certainly the kind of man to put in charge of the country's business affairs, find their judgment vindicated by the postmaster general's first annual report. It is a business-like document, dealing with the postal service in a business way. It is a plain, straightforward paper, reading like a business man's letter rather than a lawyer's brief. He sees the defects in the present system, and recommends the improvements needed.

He suggests the creation of a new office—the fourth assistant postmaster generalship—whose incumbent shall be practically general manager of the postal service, who shall be paid $10,000 a year and hold his place for ten years, removable only by the President for cause. Mr. WANAMAKER says:

> No great business establishment can succeed that changes its principal officer once in fifteen months. The Postoffice department cannot do it any more than could the Pennsylvania or the New York Central railroad. There ought to be one perfectly-educated postal man charged with the general management, whose controlling mind and firm grasp should remain while others come and go.

This new official should have power to make needed extensions and changes quickly, without so much red tape. As Mr. WANAMAKER says:

> He would give a great city more than one place to buy postage stamps; he would increase the registry offices and stamp agencies ten-fold, and more, if needed, in the large cities. If people in large towns had to walk a mile to buy a stamp, he would see what could be done about it, and would do it quickly.

Another excellent suggestion is that the United States shall be divided into 26 postal districts, each with a supervisor, whose duty should be to visit the offices and see that records are kept showing, first, the capacity of the postmaster; second, his personal attention to his duties; third, the order and discipline of the office, and fourth, the growth of the business, with such other matters as may be determined on. The postmasters ranking highest should be reported for honorable mention and preferment. It will be seen that here is practical civil service reform. It would do more to improve the postal service than all the examinations of the commission.

Mr. WANAMAKER is also sound in the recommendation of largely increased appropriations for our foreign mail service. A comparison of our present expenditure for this purpose with that of Great Britain is instructive. We pay $504,411.65 for this purpose; Great Britain pays $5,150,003, or more than ten times as much. We receive $639,617.38 more from transatlantic service than we spend. Great Britain spends $1,470,000 more altogether than she receives. We have but one sea route that we pay adequately for, and that is between Tampa and Havana. Our other foreign service is largely paid for by the nation at the other end of the route, and of the amount that we pay, nearly four-fifths goes to foreign vessels. This is absurd. The money should be paid to American vessels, for "trade follows the flag," and an extension of commerce is impossible without frequent and prompt mail service.

Regarding the railway mail service, Mr. WANAMAKER states a fact known to all business men when he says that it was found in a most inefficient condition at the beginning of his administration, owing to the wholesale dismissal of trained employes under the late administration. It has been put on its former effective basis by the return of over 800 of the old, well-trained officials. Here again is the real principle of civil service reform carried out—that of keeping trained and efficient employes in the service, irrespective of other considerations.

Altogether, the report is a most commendable one, and if the ideas of Mr. WANAMAKER be adopted our mail service will be much more efficient than ever before.

* * *

THE fact that ex-President CLEVELAND has refused an offer of $150,000 for Red Top, his country seat near Washington, saying that he expects to live there some time, proves that one defeat has not squelched his desire to again occupy the presidential chair. He will never get there—and as he only paid a little over $20,000 for Red Top, it is not likely that he can ever sell it to better advantage. He probably won't take this advice, but it is good.

PRESIDENT HARRISON'S MESSAGE.

The first message of President HARRISON is a notable state paper. It touches at every important point the entire circle of federal governmental relations, and at no point of contact is the President to be found wanting. Every line of the document shows that he has carefully considered the various aspects of every subject he discusses; and, having formed his opinion, he states it, modestly, but clearly and emphatically. One is struck by the fact that, upon no controverted point of national policy, has Mr. HARRISON failed to express himself; and the reader is inclined more and more to defer to the soundness of the President's judgment as he goes on in its perusal.

The message will provoke a fierce chorus of dissent, especially from the free traders, and from the reactionary Bourbons of the South; but as the verdict of the people was emphatically and clearly against them both at the Congressional and Presidential elections last year, those who hold similar views with the President can afford to smile at the angry shout of dissent. In point of fact, so far as the President has discussed the tariff question and the Southern problem, his argument is unanswerable, and as the opposition can not keep silence, angry dissent is their only refuge.

Upon the tariff, Mr. HARRISON takes the exact ground that THE BLADE has steadily maintained to be the true one—that the protective features of the tariff must be preserved, that any thing we do not produce must go on the free list, and that where the duty on any article is higher than the difference in the cost of its production here and its cost abroad it must be cut down to that standard. The changes in the internal revenue law he suggests are wise, and no one will object to them except free traders who desire to have that tax remain in order to furnish an argument for tariff reduction on free trade lines.

On the Southern question, the President takes the only honest and tenable ground—that the negro must be allowed to exercise the rights which are made his by constitutional guarantees, and that it is the duty of Congress to legislate in that direction.

Every true patriot, North or South, will also agree with him in his clearly-expressed views on pensions. He favors a dependent pension law, and the reasons he gives for it are the same as those set forth in THE BLADE at different times during the past two years—briefly, that many men who came out of the army apparently healthy carried in themselves the seeds of physical ruin, sown there by the hardships and anxieties of soldier life, and that where any soldier or sailor has become incapable of making his own living, he is a fit subject for a pension.

We have not the space, however, to go over the points of this admirable document seriatim. It will bear a test that very few Presidents' messages of late years could endure—a careful reading. It is so clear, so positive, in the positions it takes, it covers the ground of administration and legislation so thoroughly, that the ordinary reader who begins its perusal is impelled to finish it. It is a compact resume of patriotic Republican doctrine on every matter that has a political character, and on non-partisan points it appeals equally to men of all parties.

The first nine months of a Presidential term are, from the very nature of the case, extremely unsatisfactory ones to the new incumbent. He enters upon his office at the close of Congress. For nine months he must perforce stand idle, with no means of indicating his policy, and without the political agitation, which is always a favoring factor, that always comes with the meeting of Congress. Mr. HARRISON has been a sufferer from this forced inaction in a marked degree. The spoilsmen were disgruntled because he did not guillotine every Democratic office-holder, despite the pledges of the Republican platform in favor of civil service reform; and in the quiescent state of politics, the growls of the place-hunters filled the land, until the Democrats had begun to talk of "HARRISON's unpopularity" with his own party.

The message has changed all that. It will act like the beat of the long roll upon a slumbering camp. He has thrown down the gauntlet to the Bourbon and free trade foe, and challenged them to combat. They will accept the gage of battle; while the Republican hosts, shaking off their apathy, will rush to the fray with newly-inspired vigor. There will be no more inaction, no more lack of support of the Republican executive. BENJAMIN HARRISON, in his first message to Congress, has shown himself a worthy leader of a mighty cause, and no Republican who really believes in the principles of his party will fail to give him his hearty and unwavering support.

TO ALL GOOD TEMPLARS.

Your Order is devoted to the battle against the Rum Power, and is one of the great agencies through which the redemption of the land from its tyranny must come. Every one of you no doubt realizes that the watchword of progress in the temperance cause is Education! We must educate, *educate*, EDUCATE the people into a right understanding of the temperance problem; to realize that Rum is a poison; to recognize the traffic therein as the giant evil of our age and generation.

We ask you to read elsewhere our announcement of "Teetotaller Dick," our new temperance story, written expressly for THE BLADE by Col. KNOX. Having done so, we know that you will be glad to aid us in extending the circulation of this story among the people. We ask the proper officer of every lodge of Good Templars to send us a list of the members thereof, and every member to send us a list of his neighbors and friends whom he thinks would like to read this story. We will gladly mail a copy of THE BLADE of December 5, containing its opening chapters, to every person whose name and address are furnished us. Please do it *at once*, so that we may have the wrappers addressed beforehand.

* * *

THE criticism that the law has become the recognized stepping-stone to office in this country, and that there are more lawyers than men of any other occupation in high places, is a very common one; and it is often made the basis of a wail that our business men do not take a more active interest in politics. And then when a business man does accept office, the very same fellows turn around and sneer at him because of his business. Postmaster General WANAMAKER's case is one in point. The industry and business aptitude which enabled him to build up a great house and acquire wealth are sneered at. He is criticised for not having "a soul above the bargain counter." Nine-tenths of the abuse that is showered upon him by Democratic and mugwump papers is pointed with this sort of allusions. It is an illustration of the envy and malice of small souls against successful men. Mr. WANAMAKER should be judged by his administration of his department, and not abused because of his career as a merchant—which has been, by the way, a most honorable one, a credit to himself and to his city.

* * *

THE report of the Comptroller of the Currency shows that there are now in existence more national banks than at any time since the inauguration of the scheme. After giving statistics as to the aggregate capital, resources and liabilities, and circulation, the comptroller recommends certain changes in the existing national banking laws, which he believes will arrest the decrease in the amount of their notes in circulation.

VERY MUCH PLEASED.

Those who have gotten up clubs and taken the Blade tea-set as a premium are all very much pleased with it. Think of it! Two days is ample time to raise a club of fifteen subscribers, and earn a beautiful tea-set. And a club is easily raised at odd times—of evenings, for instance. Read what club-raisers say:

EAST LIVERPOOL, O., Nov. 24.—EDITOR BLADE:—I am very glad of the opportunity to inform you that the tea-set came to hand some time since, and that I am greatly pleased with them. They surpass my expectation. They are first-class material, came neatly packed, and the charges on them were trivial. Very truly, J. T. LYNN.

TECUMSEH, MICH., Nov. 27.—EDITOR BLADE:—The tea set came in good order, not a piece broken or cracked. We are very much pleased with them. My wife says "they are daisies." They are as good or better than we thought they would be. WILLIAM CANNON.

IOWA CITY, Nov. 25.—EDITOR BLADE:—I write to inform you of the arrival of the tea set, which came all O. K. I am very proud of them. All who have seen them think they are nice. I say to the Blade sisters, strike out and win you a set. You will not regret it, besides giving THE BLADE a lift. All are pleased with their paper. I think you will receive many more names from here. MRS. E. R. CHAMPINS.

MOUND CITY, KAS., Nov. 25.—EDITOR BLADE:—The tea set was received in good order. I am well pleased with it. I think it is well worth the price. Yours in haste, B. W. WILSON.

ATKINSON, Neb., Nov. 25.—EDITOR BLADE:—I received the Blade tea set all right, and think it very nice. Am well pleased with it. The neighbors think it very nice. The freight on it was $1.40. Yours respectfully, MRS. CHARLOTTE PHILLIPS.

NORTHVILLE, Tenn., Nov. 29.—EDITOR BLADE:—I write to thank you for the Blade tea set, which I received a short time ago. They are all, and more, than you represent them to be, both in material and decoration. All persons desiring to make mother, sister or wife a beautiful Christmas present, would find the Blade tea set a very acceptable one. It was presented to me as a gift, and it is very highly appreciated. Respectfully, N. M. MONROE.

MONMOUTH, Ill., Nov. 27.—EDITOR BLADE:—I received your tea set some time ago and presented it to my niece, Miss Jessie Mabel Herdman. She was delighted with it. I like the course your paper takes on the Temperance question. The radical Prohibitionists are injuring the cause. Truly Yours, WM. MITCHELL, M. D.

GREENWICH, O., Nov. 25.—EDITOR BLADE:—I have received the tea set and am very much pleased with it. It came in good shape and all right. Yours sincerely, LINA L. FULSTOW.

DAYTON, IND., Nov. 25.—EDITOR BLADE:—Received the tea set all right, and am well pleased with it. MRS. K. WARWICK.

Go thou, and do likewise!

AS TO OUR ROADS.

It is an axiom that the prosperity of any city or town or village depends largely upon the surrounding country. The more populous the adjacent and tributary territory, the larger its trade and the better it is for the city. And it is a truth that should not only be recognized, but acted upon, that the better the roads the faster the country grows in population. Hence good roads are of mutual advantage to city and country.

All through the country there are farms, from eight to ten miles from any town or railway, whose value is at a minimum, not because of any lack of fertility or any other thing which makes a farm inherently valuable, but simply because of their inaccessibility through the poor roads. Were the latter first-class turnpikes, these farms would at once become much more valuable. One might as well live on an island as on a farm that is practically cut off from town and railway and postoffice, by bad roads, for six months in the year.

The enormous expansion of our railway system has led to a corresponding neglect of our ordinary roads. We are no longer dependent on wagons and horses for transportation of freight and passengers from city to city. The railroads furnish these trunk lines; but the country roads, the branches by which the rills of traffic are gathered to join the rivers of commerce that pour along the iron ways, have not had the attention and improvement to which they are entitled.

Did it ever occur to the reader that 99 per cent of the freight that is transported by rail or water has to be hauled over a road or street, and that the same is true of the freight after it reaches its destination? All our trade originates in natural products, which must find their way over a highway before they can reach a market and obtain their value. We need better roads. Smooth, level and well-drained highways, easily passable at all seasons, are a necessity for the greater prosperity of both city and country. It is time that more attention should be given to this important matter.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

The articles we offer in connection with the Weekly BLADE are each and every one good for holiday presents. They are all useful, and in price come within the reach of all.

And a year's subscription to the Weekly BLADE itself is as appropriate a present as one person can give to another. It is not costly, but it is very valuable; it is a Christmas or New Year's gift that would be appreciated by a recipient of either sex, young or old. And of the other articles referred to,

THE BLADE TEA SET is as suitable a gift as you can make to a housekeeper—a husband to a wife, children to a mother, a brother to a sister, or any one to a lady friend. "A thing of beauty is a joy forever;" and it is not only beautiful, but useful. It has already been described fully in THE BLADE.

THE CHAMBER SET comes next, and it is in all respects worthy of the same commendations as the tea set, given above. Read the description given in recent issues of this paper, on page 5, and see for yourself.

THE BLADE COOK STOVE makes a most excellent present—one of the most acceptable you can give a housekeeper. If a husband desires to gladden his wife's heart, this is the gift to make. Read the description of it in this or last week's BLADE.

THE TRENTON WATCH is a very timely gift for your boy at the holidays. It is an excellent time-keeper, is durable, cheap, and nothing will please him better.

"HEALTH AND BEAUTY" and "SOCIAL ETIQUETTE," those two very valuable books by Miss BOUTON, are extremely appropriate gifts for girls. Parents can present nothing that will be more highly appreciated to their daughters, brothers to their sisters (or to somebody else's sister), than either or both these volumes. See "Good Books," on fifth page.

"NASBY IN EXILE" is just the thing for the young people to present to father, and it makes a splendid gift for any one. This beautiful volume formerly cost $3.50, but it is now sold at the very low price of $1.25. We have only enumerated those three books here that we think specially adapted for holiday presents, though we have others that will suit many persons. See "Good Books" on fifth page.

OUR PICTURES.—Lastly, our five 25-cent engravings are just the thing for presents—Millet's "Angelus," Rosa Bonheur's "Horse Fair," Munkacsy's "Christ Before Pilate," and "Christ on Calvary," and Hoffman's "Christ in the Temple." They all are elegant engravings for framing, and make appropriate holiday gifts for any one.

Be quick, however. If you contemplate ordering the tea set, or a stove, send in your order early—at least two weeks before Christmas—because we have to send the order to the manufacturers, which takes time; besides, they are shipped by freight, which goes much more slowly than by express. Watches, books and pictures, however, are sent direct from this office, and always by return mail, hence there is not so much need of haste. The same remark applies to subscriptions to the Weekly BLADE. However, order early, for the mails are burdened just before Christmas with packages, and delays often occur.

* * *

> IN the midst of the overthrow of parties and the crash of dynasties we note with pleasure that the Toledo BLADE keeps right on "pulverizing the rum power."—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

And you are likely to have that pleasure continued until the people of the United States are educated up to an abandonment of the habit of pulverizing rum.

PRIMARY TARIFF TOPICS.

A reader at Plainfield, Ill., sends us a number of primary questions on the tariff, to which he desires full answers. THE BLADE cheerfully complies with his request, believing that many more who have not made a study of the matter may possibly be tussling with the same problems he propounds:

> If the farmer has equal protection with the manufacturer, why should the manufacturer be growing richer and the farmer growing poorer?
>
> If protection is the means of paying high wages to the laboring men, why don't the laboring men in Germany and France, where they have a high protective tariff, get bigger pay than they do in free trade England?
>
> Which would be the best way to reduce the surplus—by making extravagant appropriations, or by revision of the tariff, reducing the revenue to the needs of the government, putting the necessaries of life on the free list and relieving the people of some of the burdens and taxes?

The farmer is protected against his foreign competitor as much as is the manufacturer. It is a fallacy that the manufacturer is growing richer, while the farmer is growing poorer. The net profit of manufacturing in the United States—an average, of course—is 7 per cent. That is not an exorbitant rate, surely. The reason that farmers are not making as much profit as they should is simply because the world is producing more grain each year than it consumes. In such a case, there is no possible way that the prices can be higher. Neither the tariff nor free trade can push up the price of wheat in the face of an overplus. This topic was fully discussed in the Weekly BLADE of October 31, under the head of "Our Farm Surplus," to which our correspondent is referred.

As to the second point, our friend is mistaken in saying that Germany and France have high protective tariffs. He is, we suspect, using phrases without attaching due meaning to them. Neither country has a tariff which is completely protective; they are protective on some articles, and merely revenue on others. Neither has as complete a tariff as our own. And it is to be remembered that we have had protection for 28 years, while these two countries have not had the system in operation nearly so long. The effect of a protective tariff is not instant and immediate upon wages. In this country, the regular increase of wages can not be systematically shown since the adoption of the Morrill tariff bill in 1861, because the war, and the expansion of the currency, deranged all values; nor did we reach a peace basis as to prices and wages until after the resumption of specie payments in 1878. Since that time, however, there has been not only a progressive increase in the average rate of wages paid workingmen, but there has been a decline in the prices of the necessaries of life, so that the purchasing power of each dollar has been largely increased.

But our friend will note that the comparison of wages between this country and Germany and France has nothing to do with the real question at issue, viz: Shall we cut down the wages of every laboring man in the United States, in order to allow foreign manufacturers to absorb an home market? For it is an admitted fact—admitted even by all honest free traders—that the only reason England can make goods cheaper than ourselves is because the cost of the necessary labor is only about one-half what we pay here. To cut the tariff down to a revenue basis—which is what is meant by "free trade," as the term is commonly used—simply means that we will either buy all such goods of English manufacturers, or else that our workingmen must accept the the English rate of wages, if our own manufacturers are to attempt to compete.

Again: In the latter case, it is not alone the men engaged in protected industries whose wages would be cut down. It was proved in 1873, as it has been in every period of "hard times," that if wages suffer a large reduction in one line of manufacture, they tumble everywhere. Not only the men in mills and factories and foundries suffer, but the reduction cuts also the stipend of every man who works for wages or on salary—the clerks in counting-rooms and behind the counters, the railway employes, the men who are employed at all kinds of common labor. It is plain to every thinking man that such a cut in wages would seriously reduce the ability of our millions of wage-workers to purchase, and hence a period of depression, stagnation, and "hard times" set in whose end no one could foresee.

As to the last query of our correspondent, we wish to say emphatically that we know of no sane man who proposes to "reduce the surplus" by "extravagant appropriations." Nobody talked of such a thing except Democratic campaign orators last year, who accused the Republicans of it. Our friend should have too much sense to give any credence to such a silly cry.

The tariff does not produce enough for the needs of the government. For the fiscal year 1888, the total expenditures were $267,924,801. The tariff revenue was only $219,091,174. The remainder needed, and the surplus, was produced by internal revenue taxation chiefly, with a few minor items. The tax to cut off is the burdensome internal revenue tax, the only relic of "war taxes" left. The tariff is not a "war tax."

THE BLADE believes that the protective principle must be retained. No law is perfect, and the tariff law is no exception. We favor its revision; but in the way of removing its inequalities and adjusting it to the changed conditions in certain lines of manufactured productions. The duty on every article that we can produce or manufacture here should measure, as nearly as can be ascertained, the difference between the cost of production here and of production abroad. As to the gabble about "putting the necessaries of life on the free list," the bulk of our imports are of articles on the free list—which our friend does not seem to know. And he does not remember, also, that the tariff is neither a "tax" nor a "burden" unless you buy imported goods. The duty on calico is from 4½ to 5 cents a yard. Good calico can be bought in any store in Toledo at 5 cents a yard. Does he think he pays 5 cents duty on it then? If he buys English-made calico at 10 cents a yard he pays the duty; but is not American calico good enough for him?

* * *

THE constant temptation of a school teacher is to get into a rut, and require simply a memory-process on the part of pupils. All the facts, big and little, are expected to be memorized, and the child gets no idea whatever of their relative values; for the most trivial detail may require as great, or even a greater, effort to memorize it as that required by a fundamental principle. There is no more needful qualification for the true teacher than common sense. With this endowment, proper care will be taken that the child is made to understand what is absolutely essential for him to remember, and what is of only relative value. That was a clever remark of a writer on pedagogics, that one of the first things to be done in any attempt to train the memory is to learn to forget; that is, to forget useless detail, in order to remember distinctly those facts of real importance.

* * *

INDIAN COMMISSIONER MORGAN, in his annual report, makes the assertion that the reservation system must soon cease to exist if the best interests of humanity are to be served. All Indians, in the opinion of Commissioner MORGAN, should become American citizens. He argues at some length to show that the Indian is worthy of receiving such privileges. We have no doubt but that the reservation system is a curse, and that all Indians should be allotted lands in severalty, and be gradually compelled to make their own living. But we are not sure that the Indian is a desirable addition to our voting population.

RAISE CLUBS!

We are now prepared to offer greater inducements to persons raising clubs than ever before. We not only offer greater inducements than we have ever previously, but one that has a good deal of money for those who will get up clubs. Read the following offers:

For a club of 10 subscribers, at $1 each, we will give a Trenton Watch, worth $5—*a guaranteed watch.*

For a club of 15 subscribers, at $1 each, a china tea set.

For a club of 20 subscribers, at $1 each, a china chamber set, or a Blade cook stove.

The tea set, chamber set and cook stove are the same that have already been described in our columns.

But better than any of the above is our *cash payment* for a club, as set forth in confidential printed instructions which we mail to any one on application. This offers the largest price ever paid for clubs by any paper in the world, either this year or in years gone by.

We want *thousands* of persons to undertake the work of raising clubs for THE BLADE during this month, November, December and January. It will pay any one to write for our terms.

As an aid in raising clubs, if you will send a list of persons who do not take THE BLADE, we will mail each one a sample copy of the paper containing the first installment of Mr. KNOX's new story, announced elsewhere. Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

BOODLE BEATS BRAINS.

The remarkable six-year synchronism of a Democratic majority in the Ohio General Assembly with the period from the election of the second United States Senator, is upon us again, and the preliminary Senatorial canvass is in full swing. As it progresses, it becomes clearly evident that CALVIN S. BRICE is to be the successful man.

Mr. BRICE is no statesman. No one has ever heard of one opinion of his upon any of the great questions of the day. No one quotes BRICE's position on the tariff, or on the silver question, or on a new navy, or on pensions, or on any other live political topic, for the reason that he has never said or written anything upon any of them. He is unacquainted with the work of practical legislation, nor has he ever acquired any eminence in his chosen profession, the law. What, then, are his qualifications for the senatorship? What is there to cause the Democratic party to pass by THURMAN, and HURD, and other Democrats known through the length and breadth of the land as men of brains and talent, men of thought and experience, men any one of whom would be an intellectual giant in the upper House of Congress, and be an honor to his party and a credit to his state?

The answer is humiliating. Mr. BRICE's sole qualification is his check-book. Money talks with the Ohio Democrats. They desire that the seat now filled—or rather occupied—by Millionaire PAYNE shall be occupied by Plutocrat BRICE, the representative of monopoly in its two most odious forms—Standard Oil and railway corporations. The people of Ohio have cause to blush at their own asininity in allowing this humiliation to their state.

* * *

THOUGH there was considerable activity in the contest for the speakership, now that Mr. THOMAS B. REED, of Maine, has received the caucus nomination, the friends of the other candidates will undoubtedly acquiesce, and do their utmost to give him proper support. We do not believe that sectional lines were drawn, or that Mr. REED will betray any sectional partiality in making up his committees. Mr. REED is one of the most experienced legislators in the House, and in the last Congress he was the recognized leader of the Republican minority. Now he will be a great power in directing the course of the party when it has control of the body over which he will preside. An impression has been spread in the West that Mr. REED is not sound upon the tariff. Nothing could be more erroneous, as his speeches against the Mills bill fully attest. He is in perfect accord with the Republican principle of protection. While we should have been glad to see the Ohio candidate nominated, we can congratulate the party and this country that there will be so strong a man on the floor of the House as WM. MCKINLEY.

* * *

CORNELL UNIVERSITY is to have a teacher who will talk protection to the students. The Cornell boys are to be congratulated. Few people know to what a degree the Cobden Club has educated American students. RICHARD COBDEN fought to the death the landed interests of England, Scotland and Ireland. His admirers among the commercial carriers not only made him a present of nearly a half of a million of dollars, as the "apostle of free trade," but instituted the Cobden Club. That club not only offers prizes to all the English university students, but also to colleges in India, Australia and Canada.

Not only that, but prizes, offered by the Cobden club, are to be had at Harvard, Yale and Williams colleges in this country. The lectures there are based upon the text books of JOHN STUART MILLS and GOLDWIN SMITH. The result is quite logical, namely, that the theoretic instruction to our young graduates is all in favor of free trade, and it takes a half dozen years of knocking about, to Americanize away this British insinuation.

* * *

ROSWELL P. FLOWER's proposition for a constitutional amendment to take the power of selecting postmasters and customs and internal revenue collectors away from the President and give it to the people, by making these offices elective, is attracting considerable notice. There is but little prospect of the adoption of a resolution submitting such an amendment to the states, however, for congressmen are loth to yield up the power they possess to build up a personal following through their influence in filling these offices.

* * *

THOSE who are always talking about the degeneracy of business and predicting financial disaster, won't be made very happy to read the statement that the cotton-goods manufacturers report that the year now closing has been one of unparalleled prosperity. The free-traders will also be sorry; but we can't help that.

* * *

STANLEY has again been heard from, and the assurance is given that Dr. PETERS, the German explorer, and his party, are all alive and in good health. If all the explorers could be gotten out of Central Africa, and be kept out for a year or two, the world would breathe a sigh of relief.

* * *

BLAKE, the Topeka weather prophet, scored a bull's eye when he predicted in his letter to THE BLADE, a short time ago, that winter weather would set in about November 25. If his prediction concerning December is as correct, we are booked for a month of cold weather.

* * *

THE anthracite coal ring is restricting production in order to increase the price, and this ring, or trust, is not dependent on the tariff, for anthracite coal is on the free list.

* * *

THE first half of 1889 was memorable for floods, and the second one is making an equally dismal record for fires. It will go down in history as a year of fire and flood.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Moncure D. Conway is said to be the hero of "Robert Elsmere."

A company has been organized in St. Louis to manufacture shingles.

"William the Fidget!" is what the German emperor is called in London.

Edward Bellamy, it is said, is the closest student of Dickens in this country.

Italy has 4,800,000 trees, which produce 1,600,000,000 lemons per annum.

The new postal card works at Shelton, Conn., are turning out 4,000 cards per minute.

By a queer coincidence Gov. Biggs, of Delaware, employs a secretary named Snails.

The baby king of Spain is the thirteenth of his name. His mother feels nervous about him.

Again the rumor is circulated that Robert Browning is coming to this country for a short visit.

Sir Henry Isaacs, the present lord mayor of London, was at one time an operatic singer.

The Brown-Sequard elixir of life is said to be an old and established remedy among the Ute Indians.

Hon. Hannibal Hamlin has survived all but two of his fellow members of the Maine legislature of 1836.

The czarina, says a Russian correspondent, dresses in good taste. Of course she never wears a bombazine.

A 50-year-old grape vine grows in Germantown, Pa., on a trunk which measures two feet and a half around.

It is said that Dom Pedro, of Brazil, foresaw the establishment of a republic and was a willing abdicator.

English Tories are much annoyed because the Prince of Wales indulges in anything so radical as Bright's disease.

Henry Stanley, the African explorer, and his party arrived safely at Mpwapwa, in the German-African territory.

Oscar Wilde's new novel will be brought out in this country before it is in England. What has Oscar got against us?

Dr. Mary Walker has received nothing from the administration. She is one of the most picturesque figures outside the breastworks.

It is said that Buffalo Bill is worth $4,000,000. He is entitled to marry a princess at the very least. Perhaps he deserves an ex-queen.

Somebody has taken the trouble to compute that the average consumption of salt by each grown person in this country is nearly 50 pounds a year.

M. J. Tierney, a railroad brakeman who was hurt in a fire caused by a leaking oil-tank, has been awarded $25,000 against the Standard oil company.

Gen. Alger is working up an elaborate scheme to make an individual history, as far as possible, of every man who is now living who served in the war.

Senator Evarts has returned with improved eyesight, but with his venerable tile more than ever demoralized by his two months run through Europe.

The society for the prevention of cruelty to animals in Switzerland has resolved to banish cats from the republic on the ground that they are killing off the birds.

The reported discovery of gold near Tacoma, Washington territory, has created great excitement there. Forty filings for placer claims were made in one day.

Chief Joseph, the famous chief of the Nez Perce Indians, who defied the United States a few years ago, is fully six feet in his moccasins, and weighs 200 pounds.

Lord Wolseley is still writing articles for an American magazine on the civil war in this country. Wolseley likes monthly magazines better than powder magazines.

There is a movement to make a German academy, like the French academy, of 40 immortals, whose mission it shall be to preserve the purity of the German language.

A paper watch has been exhibited by a Dresden watchmaker. The paper is prepared in such a manner that the watch is said to be as serviceable as those in ordinary use.

The Australian legislature has passed a law taxing all married couples living with their mothers-in-law; $900 if residing with the husband's mother-in-law, and $120 if with the wife's.

Sir Edward Guinness has given £200,000 for the erection of dwellings for the laboring poor of London. He also gives £50,000 to be similarly used for the benefit of the poor of Dublin.

On the last day of the Paris Exposition Worth, the famous dressmaker, gave each of his employes $10 to spend and closed his store at noon. This act of generosity cost him $6,000.

Rumor has it, that when she returns from abroad, Mrs. Louise Chandler Moulton will open a penny coffee-house in Boston or New York, in imitation of the one so liberally patronized by Lady Ashburton.

The latest British annexation consists of Humphrey and Rieson islands in the South Pacific. They form part of the Manihiki group and lie north of Cook's and the Society islands, and to the northeast of Samoa.

During 1889 slightly over a hundred millions dollars' worth of gold has been dug from the earth on the four continents. The largest quantity came from Australia, California and South Africa. Africa is looking up.

German papers assert that both the ex-Empress Frederick and her sister, Princess Alice, regularly reported to their mother, Queen Victoria, the secrets of Germany's diplomatic and military operations during 1870.

A conscience wave is sweeping over the land. The secretary of the treasury has just received a letter containing four two-cent stamps, which, the writer says, is the amount, with interest, of two stamps which he used twice.

Senator Quay is again suffering from insomnia, and serves notice upon the office-seekers who are responsible for it that the only two beings who have any knowledge about the final disposition of appointments are the President and his Creator.

Cal Brice dropped $25,000 in the Ohio Democratic slot and thinks this entitles him to pull out a Senatorship. But John McLean's friends claim that by his investment of $30,000 in Senator Payne's contest he established a prior title to the prize.

The salt industry in Southern Kansas is assuming majestic proportions. It is said that the salt taken up at Wellington, in that state, is the purest in the world. A dozen great salt plants are already in operation, and others will soon be established.

Inventor Keely looks old. He has changed a great deal in appearance during the last five years and his hair has turned white. The effort to keep his great secret has worn upon him and his face shows deep lines of care. He still maintains a confident air, however, when talking about his motor.

It is a curious fact that the late Col. Goodloe, of Kentucky, had a presentiment of approaching death. When he was offered the Russian mission he found that he could not afford to accept the place. He said at the time to an intimate friend: "I wish I could go. I have a feeling that if I stay in Kentucky I won't live a year."

The completion of the tenth full year of work of the Harvard Annex finds it a strong and successful institution. Beginning with twenty-five students in 1879-'80, the attendance has steadily increased to 115 in 1889-'90. It is no longer laughed at as a useless fad, but is accepted seriously as an important factor in the educational system of Harvard.

Bronson Howard is one of the best-informed men in the country on our late civil war. In writing "Shenandoah" he was obliged to make historical researches which have fitted him to become a historian. He is a great admirer of Grant and Sherman.

Both in appearance and in manner the czar has become a Muscovite of the old Cossack type. He is a colossal figure, being a giant both in height and girth, quite bald, with a flat nose, an immense sweeping mustache, and a stupendous beard, which flows over his chest.

Senator Ingalls is bothered by publishers who want his forthcoming novel. Even a London house has made him offers. By nearly every mail he receives letters on this subject. He has determined, however, to bring out the book himself, as he is desirous of obtaining a fair return for his labor.

Prince Bismarck is very ambitious for his son Count Herbert, and is coaching him carefully for a great public career. This coaching is valuable, perhaps, but Count Herbert would stand a better chance of success if he did not bear the name Bismarck. The son of a great father is always handicapped.

Chauncey M. Depew will speak before the students of Vassar college on Friday evening, December 13, at the annual exercises of the Philalethean society. This will be the first time that Dr. Depew will have appeared before the Vassar girls. Efforts have been made frequently to get him to go up there, but always without success.

The Sultan's presents to Emperor William and his wife during their recent visit in Constantinople cost $300,000. They were packed in 24 chests, and consisted mostly of shawls, silks, rugs and carpets, made expressly for the royal Prussians. The most expensive gift was the diamond brooch, with a pendant of pearls and diamonds, for the Empress. The ornament cost $110,000.

Sunday papers are predicting that when Dr. Talmage gets to the Holy Land he will deliver a sermon on the Mount. But it is very unsafe to predict anything in regard to the genial Brooklyn divine. Besides, where would he get his congregation? It is not to be supposed that the folks about Jerusalem, who like to steal out in the gloaming and hear some howling Dervishes preach, would take any interest in the eloquent American preacher.

Queen Victoria, it is said, has a number of unpublished manuscripts in her possession which may see print after her death. Their nature is not known, but it is understood that poems and short stories form the bulk of the collection. Victoria's books of travel do not indicate that her posthumous publications will be of great literary value.

Mrs. Harrison, when she went to see Mr. Mansfield's "Richard III" last Monday night, found an offering of roses from the actor in her box. But a shrewd observer with a long memory declares that the bouquet was by no means so beautiful as the one which Mr. Mansfield sent to Mrs. Cleveland when she first went to see him act in Washington.

"TEETOTALLER DICK."

Col. Knox's New Story Begins in To-day's Issue.

A Few Words to All New Readers of the Blade.

Very truly yours
Thos. W. Knox

We begin in this issue of the Weekly BLADE the publication of "Teetotaller Dick," a new serial, written expressly for THE BLADE by Col. THOS. W. KNOX, the noted traveller and author. The story is the life history of a boy, born amid the bleak hills of New England. He comes to New York city, and the temptations of a young man in the busy whirl of the great metropolis are sketched with a master hand. This portion of the narrative contains many instructive facts, concerning the drink question, as will be seen by the following extract from a letter to us from COL. KNOX:

> In addition to the effect of alcoholic beverages from medical, moral, physical and social points of view, I have, as you are aware, touched upon the view which is taken of drinking by the life insurance companies. I obtained this directly from a medical examiner for one of the largest companies, and also from the experience of a personal friend of mine, who tried to get his life insured, but was rejected in consequence of his drinking habits.
>
> The physical and moral effects of beer come in for full investigation, and I think I have thoroughly shown the fallacy of the belief that malt liquors are strengthening and nutritious. The small amount of nutriment that is to be found in beer will astonish many of your readers; it certainly astonished me when I went to the bottom of my investigations.
>
> It is probable, also, that many of your readers will be astonished at the annual amount of the nation's drink-bill, as it is set forth in the story from unimpeachable authorities. I have touched upon the present phases of the temperance question, and given the arguments of the strict Prohibitionists on the one hand, and the High License advocates on the other.
>
> The various ways of combating the drink evil of the day are considered, and I think there are several points brought out that will be new to the great majority of newspaper readers. Many of the incidents, illustrations and anecdotes in the story are from my own observation; but, wherever necessary, the names and locations have been changed so that identification will be difficult, and in most cases impossible.
>
> As you have already announced, the story begins in New England, then shifts to New York, and then across the Atlantic to other parts of the world. The drinking, as well as the non-drinking, habits of several countries are set forth, and interspersed with anecdotes of travel and adventure, that will, I hope, relieve the story from any likelihood of being tedious. England, France, Italy, Greece, Turkey, Egypt, India, China and Japan are touched in the course of the narrative, and there are incidental allusions to other countries.

From New York the story carries the hero to New England on one of the "greyhounds of the sea," an Atlantic liner. Dick first goes to Liverpool, then to London; and the drinking habits of the English in those great cities are vividly depicted. Then the course of the story takes him to France, Italy, Greece, Turkey, Egypt, India, China and Japan, and the descriptions of scenery and life in those lands will interest all readers. The drinking and non-drinking habits of the people of those countries are discussed—not in a dry, statistical way, but the facts are made part of the narrative of stirring adventure. The hero is brought back to New York, in which city the story closes in a climax of interest.

It will be seen that the story, while intensely interesting, as are all of COL. KNOX's writings, will deal with the drink problem in a way that will make it understood by all readers, and especially by the young. Our great anxiety now is to have it reach the widest possible circle of readers. To this end we invite the hearty co-operation of

All parents,
Teachers in the public schools,
All interested in our Sunday schools,
All ministers of the Gospel,
Members of the order of Good Templars,
Members of the Sons of Temperance, and of all other temperance organizations.

Send Us Names!

To aid in the cause of temperance education, send us lists of names, no matter how many. We will be glad to send, to every address you furnish, a copy of THE BLADE containg the opening of the story. Here is an opportunity to do a vast deal of good, and to do it easily. Send in your lists of names AT ONCE!

Legal Don'ts About Wills.

Boston Budget.

Don't have anything uncertain in a will.

Don't mention people by their nicknames.

Don't let a person interested be a witness.

Don't neglect to declare it to be your last will and testament.

Don't make a new will unless you revoke or destroy the old one.

Don't make a will that does not provide for children that may be born.

Don't try to force a wife to accept certain property instead of dower.

Don't neglect to make your witnesses write their names and addresses.

Don't fail to specify which one is meant when two bear the same name.

Don't add a codicil unless you execute it in the same way as the original will.

Don't forget that, if a woman, your marriage will invalidate a will already made.

Don't allow a minor to will away personal property unless 18 if male and 16 if female.

Don't imagine that the contents of a lost will may not be proved by good evidence.

Hold it to the Light.

The man who tells you confidently just what will cure your cold is prescribing Kemp's Balsam this year. In the preparation of this remarkable medicine for coughs and colds no expense is spared to combine only the best and purest ingredients. Hold a bottle of Kemp's Balsam to the light and look through it; notice the bright, clear look; then compare with other remedies. Large bottles at all druggists 50c. and $1.

To Railroad People.

To a Railroad man, whether he is in active service or not, nothing is more acceptable than a fine Lantern.

A more appropriate holiday present than an Adams & Westlake Lantern cannot be made, and we have them from $3 to $100 each. A good one ought to last twenty years. Made of heavy brass, finished plain, nickel, silver or gold plated. With different colored globes, lantern or globe, or both nicely engraved.

In satin lined cases they make handsome presents, and for fairs, raffles and private gifts these Lanterns are much in demand at holiday time. Send for complete illustrated catalogue to the Adams & Westlake Company, 110 Ontario St., Chicago.

Jewel-boxes of embossed leather and tinted in imitation of ancient bronze, are among the latest novelties. One of the prettiest shows an arch of granite, through which Mount Vesuvius is seen in the distance, with a column of flames arising from its crater.

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

MR. HARRISON'S FIRST EFFORT.

A Synopsis of This Very Interesting but Lengthy State Paper.

President Harrison's message was read in Congress at noon on Tuesday. It is long; it would occupy a page and a half of THE BLADE. Hence we are compelled to omit all but those portions of vital interest, bearing on live topics now before the people.

The first portion of the message treats of our relations with foreign nations, and is least important. He congratulates the country that our foreign relations are peaceful; speaks with high hopes of the Pan-American and Maritime conferences now in session at Washington; hopes to conclude a treaty with England for the extradition of embezzlers, fleeing from this country to Canada, or vice versa; commends the Nicaragua canal project; and thinks we should protect the rights of our naturalized citizens who go back temporarily to their former homes.

Receipts and Expenditures.

The aggregate receipts from all sources for the year were $387,050,058.84, derived as follows:

From Customs	$223,832,741 68
From Internal Revenue	130,881,513 92
From Miscellaneous Sources	32,335,803 23

The ordinary expenditures for the same period were $281,996,615 60, and the total expenditures, including the sinking fund, were $329,579,929.25.

The excess of receipts over expenditures was, after providing for the sinking fund, $57,470,129.59.

For the current fiscal year, the total revenues, actual and estimated, are $385,000,000, and the ordinary expenditures, actual and estimated, are $293,000,000—making, with the sinking fund, a total expenditure of $341,321,116.99, and leaving an estimated surplus of $43,678,883 01.

During the fiscal year, there was applied to the purchase of bonds, in addition to the sinking fund, $90,456,172.35; and during the first quarter of the current year the sum of $37,838,937.77, all of which were credited to the sinking fund.

Tariff Legislation.

I recommend a revision of our tariff law, both in its administrative features and in the schedules. The need of the former is generally conceded, and an agreement upon the evils and inconveniences to be remedied, and the best methods for their correction, will probably not be difficult. Uniformity of valuation at all our ports is essential, and effective measures should be taken to secure it. It is equally desirable that questions affecting rates and classifications should be promptly decided.

The inequalities of the law should be adjusted, but the protective principle should be maintained and fairly applied to the products of our farms as well as our shops.

These duties necessarily have relation to other things besides the public revenues. We cannot limit their effects by fixing our eyes on the public treasury alone. They have a direct relation to home production, to work, to wages, and to the commercial independence of our country; and the wise and patriotic legislator should enlarge the field of his vision to include all of these.

The necessary reduction in our public revenues can, I am sure, be made without making the smaller burden more onerous than the larger by reason of the disabilities and limitations which the process of reduction put upon both capital and labor.

The free list can very safely be extended by placing thereon articles that do not offer injurious competition to such domestic products as our home labor can supply.

The removal of the internal revenue tax upon tobacco would relieve an important agricultural product from a burden which was imposed only because our revenue from customs duties was insufficient for the public needs.

If safe provision against fraud can be devised, the removal of the tax upon spirits used in the arts and in manufactures would also offer an unobjectionable method of reducing the surplus.

The Silver Dollar.

The law requiring the purchase by the treasury of two million dollars' worth of silver bullion each month, to be coined into silver dollars of 412½ grains, has been observed by the department; but neither the present secretary nor any of his predecessors has deemed it safe to exercise the discretion given by law to increase the monthly purchases to four million dollars.

When the law was enacted (February 28, 1878) the price of silver in the market was $1 20 4-10 per ounce, making the bullion value of the dollar 93 cents. Since that time, the price has fallen as low as 91.2 cents per ounce, reducing the bullion value of the dollar to 70.6 cents.

Within the last few months the market price has somewhat advanced, and on the first day of November last the bullion value of the silver dollar was 72 cents.

I think that it is clear that if we should make the coinage of silver at the present rate free, we must expect the difference in bullion values of the gold and silver dollars will be taken account of in commercial transactions; and I fear the same result would follow any considerable increase of the present rate of coinage. Such a result would be discreditable to our financial management, and disastrous to all business interests. We should not tread the dangerous edge of such a peril; and, indeed, nothing more harmful could happen to the silver interests. Any safe legislation upon this subject must secure the equality of the two coins in their commercial uses.

I have always been an advocate of the use of silver in our country. We are large producers of that metal, and should not discredit it. To the plan which will be presented by the secretary of the Treasury, for the issuance of notes or certificates upon the deposit of silver bullion, at its market value, I have been able to give only a hasty examination, owing to the press of other matters, and to the fact that it has been so recently formulated. The details of such a law require careful consideration; but the general plan suggested by him seems to satisfy the purpose to continue the use of silver in connection with our currency, and at the same time to obviate the danger of which I have spoken. At a later day I may communicate further with Congress upon this subject.

The President in Favor of Coast Defenses.

The security of our coast against foreign attack should not rest altogether in the friendly disposition of other nations. There should be a second line wholly in our own keeping. I very urgently recommend an appropriation at this session, for the construction of such works in our most exposed harbors.

Suggestions for the Creation of Tribunals Inferior to the Supreme Court.

The necessity of providing some more speedy method for disposing of the cases which now come for final adjucation to the Supreme court, becomes every year more apparent and urgent. The plan of providing some intermediate courts, having final appellate jurisdiction of certain classes of questions and cases, has, I think, received a more general approval from the bench and bar of the country than any other. Without attempting to discuss details, I recommend that provision should be made for the establishment of such courts.

Trusts—Other Suggestions.

Earnest attention should be given by Congress to a consideration of the question how far the restraint of those combinations of capital, commonly called "trusts," is a matter of federal jurisdiction. When organized, as they often are, to crush out all healthy competition and to monopolize the production or sale of an article of commerce and general necessity, they are dangerous conspiracies against the public good, and should be made the subject of prohibitory and even penal legislation.

Our naturalization laws should be so revised as to make the inquiry into the character and good disposition toward our government of the persons applying for citizenship more thorough. This can only be done by taking fuller control of the examinations, by fixing the times for hearing such applications, and by requiring the presence of some one who shall represent the government in the inquiry. Those who are the enemies of social order, or who come to our shores to swell the injurious influence, and to extend the evil practices of any association that defies our laws, should not only be denied citizenship, but a domicile.

The enactment of a national bankrupt law, of a character to be of a permanent part of our general legislation, is desirable. It should be simple in its methods and inexpensive in its administration.

Our Navy.

The report of the secretary shows that while the effective force of the navy is rapidly increasing, by reason of the improved build and armament of the new ships, the number of our ships fit for sea duty grows very slowly. We had, on March 4, last, 37 serviceable ships, and though four have since been added to the list, the total has not been increased, because in the meantime four have been lost or condemned.

A Plea for the Citizenship and Education of Our Red Wards.

It is to be regretted that the policy of breaking up the tribal relation, and of dealing with the Indian as an individual, did not appear earlier in our legislation.

School attendance should be promoted by every moral agency; and, those failing, should be compelled. The national schools for Indians have been very successful, and should be multiplied, and, as far as possible, should be so organized and conducted as to facilitate the transfer of the schools to the states or territories in which they are located, when the Indians in the neighborhood have accepted citizenship, and have become otherwise fitted for such a transfer. This condition of things will be attained slowly, but it will be hastened by keeping it in mind, and in the meantime that co-operation between the government and the mission schools, which has wrought much good, should be cordially and impartially sustained.

Some Sensible Suggestions for Amending the Pension Laws.

The law provides a pension for every soldier and sailor who was mustered into the service of the United States during the civil war and is now suffering from wounds or disease having an origin in the service and the line of duty. Two of the three necessary facts, viz: muster and disability, are usually susceptible of easy proofs; but the third, "origin in the service," is often difficult, and in many deserving cases impossible, to establish.

That very many of those that endured the hardships of our most bloody and arduous campaigns are now disabled from diseases that had a real but not traceable origin in their service, we do not doubt. Besides those, there are another class, composed of men, many of whom served on enlistment of the three full years and of re-enlisted veterans who added a fourth year of service, who escaped the casualties of battles and the assaults of disease, who were always ready for any detail, who were in every battle line of their command, and were mustered out in sound health, and have, since the close of the war, while fighting with the same indomitable and independent spirit the contests of civil life, been overcome by disease or casualty.

I am not unaware that the pension roll already involves a very large annual expenditure. Neither am I deterred by that fact from recommending that Congress grant a pension to such honorably discharged soldiers and sailors of the civil war as, having rendered substantial service during the war, are now dependent upon their own labor for a maintenance, and by disease or casualty are incapacitated from earning it. Many of the men who would be included in this form of relief are now dependent upon public aid, and it does not, in my judgment, consist with the national honor that they shall continue to subsist upon the local relief given indiscriminately to paupers instead of upon the special and generous provision of the nation they served so gallantly and unselfishly.

Our people will, I am sure, very generally approve such legislation; and I am equally sure that the survivors of the Union army and navy will feel a grateful sense of relief when this worthy and suffering class of their comrades is fairly cared for.

Congress Advised to Legislate to Save Car-Couplers' Lives.

The attention of the Inter-state Commerce commission has been called to the urgent need of Congressional legislation for the better protection of the lives and limbs of those engaged in operating the great inter-state freight lines of the country, and especially of the yard men and brakemen. A petition, signed by nearly 10,000 railway brakemen, was presented the commission, asking that steps might be taken to bring about the use of automatic brakes and couplers on freight cars.

It is competent, I think, for Congress to require uniformity in the construction of the cars used in inter-state commerce, and the use of improved safety appliances upon such trains. Time will be necessary to make the needed changes, but an earnest and intelligent beginning should be made at once. It is a reproach to our civilization that any class of American workmen should, in the pursuit of a necessary and useful vocation, be subjected to a peril of life and limb as great as that of a soldier in time of war.

Civil Service.

The purpose of the civil service law was absolutely to exclude any other consideration in connection with appointments under it than that of merit, as tested by the examinations. The business proceeds upon the theory that both the examining boards and the appointing officers are absolutely ignorant as to the political views and associations of all persons on the civil service lists. It is not too much to say, however, that some recent congressional investigations have somewhat shaken public confidence in the impartiality of the selections for appointment.

The reform of the civil service will make no safe or satisfactory advance until the present law and its equal administration are well established in the confidence of the people. It will be my pleasure, as it is my duty, to see that the law is executed with firmness and impartiality. If some of its provisions have been fraudulently evaded by the appointing officers, our resentment should not suggest the repeal of the law, but a reform in its administration. We should have one view of the matter, and hold it with a sincerity that is not affected by the consideration that the party to which we belong is for the time in power.

I am satisfied that, both in and out of the classified service, great benefit would accrue from the adoption of some system by which the officer would secure the distinction and benefit that, in all private employments, comes from exceptional faithfulness and efficiency in the performance of duty. I have suggested to the heads of the executive departments that they consider whether a record might not be kept in each bureau of all those elements that are covered by the terms "faithfulness" and "efficiency," and a rating be made, showing the relative merits of the clerks of each class, this rating to be regarded as a test of merit in making promotions.

The Negro.

The interest of the general government in the education of the people found an early expression, not only in the thoughtful and sometimes warning utterances of our ablest statesmen, but in liberal appropriations from the common resources for the support of education in the new states. No one will deny that it is of the gravest national concern that those who hold the ultimate control of all public affairs should have the necessary intelligence wisely to direct and determine them. National aid to education has heretofore taken the form of land grants, and in that form the constitutional power of Congress to promote the education of the people is not seriously questioned.

I do not think it can be successfully questioned when the form is changed to that of a direct grant of money from the public treasury. Such aid should be, as it always has been, suggested by some exceptional conditions. The sudden emancipation of the slaves—the bestowal of the suffrage which soon followed, and the impairment of the ability of the states where these new citizens were chiefly found to adequately provide educational facilities, presented not only exceptional, but unexampled conditions.

But notwithstanding all this, in many parts of our country, where the colored population is large, the people of that race are, by various devices, deprived of any effective exercise of their political rights, and of many of their civil rights. The wrong does not expend itself upon those whose votes are suppressed. Every constituency in the Union is wronged. It has been the hope of every patriot that a sense of justice and of respect for law would work a gradual cure of these flagrant evils. Surely no one supposes that the present can be accepted as a permanent condition. If it is said that these communities must work out this problem for themselves, we have a right to ask whether they are at work upon it.

Do they suggest any solution? When and under what conditions is the black man to have a free ballot? When is he, in fact, to have those full civil rights which have so long been his in law? When is that equality of influence, which our form of government was intended to secure to the electors, to be restored? This generation should courageously face these questions, and not leave them as a heritage of woe to the next. The consultation should proceed with candor coolness and great patience, upon the lines of justice and humanity, not of prejudice and cruelty.

The power to take the whole direction and control of the election of members of the House of Representatives is clearly given to the general government. A partial and qualified supervision of these elections is now provided for by law; and, in my opinion, this law may be so strengthened and extended to secure, on the whole, better results than can be attained by a law taking all the processes of such elections into federal control. The colored man should be protected in all of his relations to the federal government, whether as litigant, juror or witness in our courts, as an elector of members of Congress, or as a peaceful traveler on our inter-state railways.

Our Merchant Marine.

That the great steamship lines sailing under the flags of England, France, Germany, Spain and Italy, and engaged in foreign commerce, were promoted, and have since been and now are liberally aided, by grants of public money in one form or another, is generally known.

That the American lines of steamships have been abandoned by us to an unequal contest with the aided lines of other nations, until they have been withdrawn, or, in the few cases where they are still maintained, are subject to serious disadvantage, is a matter of common knowledge.

I recommend that such appropriations be made for ocean mail service in American steamships, between our ports and those of Central and South America, China, Japan, and the important islands in both of the great oceans, as will be liberally remunerative for the services rendered, as will encourage the establishment and in some fair degree equalize the chances of American steamship lines in the competition which they must meet.

I am an advocate of economy in our national expenditures, but is a misuse of terms to make this word describe a policy that withholds an expenditure for the purpose of extending our foreign commerce.

The legislation which I have suggested, it is sincerely believed, will promote the peace and honor of our country, and the prosperity and security of the people. I invoke the diligent and serious attention of Congress to the consideration of these and such other measures as may be presented, having the same great end in view.

BENJAMIN HARRISON.

Executive Mansion,
WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 3, 1889.

CURRENT COMMENT.

Down Went M'Ginty.

Buffalo Express.

"Give us a song!" the soldier cried,
The outer trenches keeping;
But when he sang of McGinty's fall
There was gnashing and wailing and weeping.

Saving a Man.

Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Mrs. C. J. A. Jump, prominent in the councils of the W. C. T. U., says to the girls: "Don't marry a young man to save him." Mrs. Jump never gave the girls better advice. Many a woman has attempted to "save a man," and has been left to sorrow for the act all the rest of her life.

New York's Mushroom Aristocracy.

Life.

"Do you know Mr. Marcus Brown?"

"Know him? I guess. He was my champignon de voyage when I went abroad last summer," replied Mr. Malaprop.

An Interesting Measure.

Kansas City Globe.

Senator Farwell wants to exalt the cities. He will propose, in a bill he will introduce in the Senate, that municipal bonds be substituted for government bonds. The Senator is a good financier and ought to know what he is about, but his scheme would seem to be chimerical. The public will await with some interest to see him unfold and explain his measure.

Southern Newspaper Life.

Chicago Journal.

The task of editing a paper in Ringgold, a village in Georgia, is fraught with woe. The presiding genius of the local paper recently published a statement that "for dissension, tattling, meddling, loitering, whittling and dissapation the town had no equal." The citizens read the outburst and took umbrage at it. They held an indignation meeting at which the editor, whose name is Flint Murdock, appeared. One angry citizen struck him and in about a minute there was a beautiful fight. Afterwards the meeting passed a resolution declaring that it "proclaimed the author and composer of the lying tirade a villian of mastodonic parts and a falsifier of wonderful willingness, only lacking the sense and tact to become a liar of note and distinction." And such is newspaper life in the New South.

When He Wasn't In It.

Boston Courier.

She often goes to dances
And like a fairy trips
Through waltz, quadrille, and lancers,
With a smile upon her lips.

But though I am her escort
To party and to ball,
I've never been her partner,
For I cannot dance at all.

And I often view with envy
The other fellow's arms
Around her form so slender
Encircling her charms.

I really shouldn't mind it,
But it cuts me like a knife
That I cannot be her partner,
For the darling is my wife.

But I have the satisfaction
As her graceful form I see
With another's arm around it,
That her smiles are all for me.

The Bird and the Coin.

Munsey's Weekly.

By some 'tis said our emblem is the round almighty dollar,
While others say we meekly wear the haughty eagle's collar.
But 'tis quite plain to brainy men—to minds well trained and legal—
That we bow down to both of them in our great golden eagle.

This Settles It.

Journal des Debats.

Deux grandes villes se disputent l'honneur d'organiser cette grande exhibition; d'un cote New York, le centre financier; d'autre, Chicago, le centre commercial. Des maintenant, il est a peu pres certain Chicago sera choisie pour y tenir l'Exposition universelle de 1892.

Sothern's Latest.

New York Sun.

E. H. Sothern was coming up town in a car a few mornings ago, and, upon entering, found the car full, though one man took more than his share by stretching his feet out along the seat. Sothern held on to the strap and bore this for a while, but when two ladies entered and were obliged to stand his patience gave out. Then leaning over the diffused man he said in a clear, loud voice, but with elaborate courtesy, and with his most honest and innocent Dundreary stammer: "E-excuse m-me, sir, for a-addressing you, b-but I'm very anxious to learn w-what nerve tonic you take?" A grin spread over the faces of the passengers, the man got red, opened and shut his mouth two or three times and then bounced up and left the car, upon which the actor and the two ladies sat down, and Sothern gazed pensively out of the window.

Horns of a Dilemma.

Yale Record.

Messrs. Gibbon and Redman (calling)—"Is Miss Flirtette in?" Bridget—"Faith, Oi don't know. She said ef it was that ridhidded freckled dude, she wasn't in; but ef it was that handsome Mr. Gibbon, she wus. But, begorry! yer both here together."

Fast Horses.

Robert Bonner began buying fast horses 30 years ago, and the following is a list of his purchases, names of horses, years of purchase and prices paid. The entire list foots up nearly a half million dollars:

Name.	Year of purchase.	Price paid.
Lantern and Light (team)	1859	$ 9,000
Lady Palmer	1860	5,000
Flatbush Maid	1861	6,500
Peerless	1860	5,500
Lady Woodruff	1861	3,000
Pocahontas	1864	40,000
Auburn Horse	1865	13,000
Dexter	1867	35,000
Bruno	1868	15,000
Joe Elliott	1869	10,000
Mamie B.	1869	225
Startle	1870	20,000
Edward Everett	1870	20 000
Mambrino Bertie	1871	10,600
Ada Duroc	1871	2,000
Lady Stout	1874	15,000
Prince Imperial	1874	5,000
Grafton	1875	15,000
Wolsey	1875	15,000
Music	1875	8,500
Wellesley Boy	1875	12,000
Walton	1876	3,000
Malice and Manetta (team)	1876	2,000
Erie	1876	4,000
John Taylor	1876	3,500
May Bird	1877	9,000
Maud Macey	1877	10,000
Centennial	1877	3,000
Lucy Cuyler	1877	3,000
Edwin Forrest	1878	16,000
Rarus	1879	36,000
Conroy	1880	4,000
Richard	1880	6,000
Daisy Darling	1880	4,000
Nutburne	1881	7,000
Escort	1882	3,000
Halcon	1882	4,000
Keene Jim	1882	4,000
Russells	1882	8,000
Maud S.	1884	40,000
Sunol (price not known)	1889	over 40,000
Total		$466,335

"OLD WAR SONGS."

NUMBER XXXVI.

NINE MONTHS' MEN.

EDITOR BLADE:—The following was written by members of the 1st Ind. Heavy Arty., at Baton Rouge, La., for the benefit of Gen. Banks's nine months' men, taken there from the New England states (one of the mistakes of the war.) Many of them enlisted for the bounty, and thought nine months was not long, and by the time they had procured transportation and arrived in the Gulf department, they were already counting the days of their sojourn and thinking of going home. They would wear their overcoats on warm days and limp about with the aid of a cane, and go on the sick list every morning to keep from going to Port Hudson with Gen. Banks in March, 1863. Hence the rhyme—more historic than patriotic. Tune—"Bonnie Blue Flag."—R. H. C., Wilmington, Ill.

We are a horde of yankees and loathe the Southern soil!
We are seldom known to fight, yet carry off the spoil;
We'll carry canes and overcoats and limp out our discharge,
And soon go home to mother, where the farms are not so large.

Hurrah! Hurrah! for our discharge, hurrah!
Hurrah for canes and overcoats, and all that we can draw!

We are fighting for the nigger, we are fighting for our pay;
We are limping out our nine months' term, we count it to a day;
Old Abe is sure to win, as is plainly to be seen;
But we need not care a d—, so we got our pork and beans!

Our friends at home, they told us, how very nice 'twould be
To go and be a soldier, but still we cannot see
The fun in being shot at, as if we were but game;
So we'll button up our overcoats, and play that we are lame.

We are so very lame, we scarce can limp at all;
And if we did not shift our limp, we certainly should fall!
We limp awhile on one foot, and then we make a change
Which makes the tarnel Hoosiers laugh, they think it mighty strange.

Jeff Davis is a traitor, we know it mighty well,
And yet it gives our nerves a shake to hear the rebels yell;
We'd rather stay within our camp while Western men go in;
We feel we were not called to fight, but fancy a whole skin!

We never thought that Abe would need so many of his boys;
Why can't he make his niggers fight? They are his fancy toys.
That conscript law affects our nerves; I wonder if 'tis true
That we must serve yet after that our nine months' term is through?

Way down among the shoepegs, the land where is our marm,
There are no tarnel rebels to do a feller harm!
We'll take our canes and overcoats, to the land of onions go,
Apply for pension in good time, and tell our tales of woe!

Some Boston man had made some bread—we found it very buggy,
Yet we had of it to eat, and drink water that was muddy!
No mortal man fared half so hard; but when we get to mother,
We'll eat our pumpkin pies in peace, and comfort one another!

Hurrah! hurrah! for our discharge, hurrah!
Hurrah for the land of shoepegs, where dwells our pa and ma!

SHERMAN'S MARCH THROUGH GEORGIA.

BY MRS. A. B. INGHAM.

'Twas when we left Atlanta's plain,
Where we left many comrades slain,
Intent to live on Southern grain
Along our march through Georgia.

Brave Sherman at our head command,
And we as firm as rocks can stand,
To fight and bleed for our land
While marching down through Georgia.

And, oh! that march, who'll e'er forget,
There never was a jollier set,
With any reb I'm willing to bet,
On Sherman's march through Georgia.

We feasted high, we all lived well,
As many a brave Yank can tell,
And few 'twas of our comrades fell,
In all our march through Georgia.

A big thanksgiving we had you know,
Which lasted for a month or so,
And scarce a chicken was left to crow
Along our march through Georgia.

The mistress cried, the masters run,
The darkies then begged for a gun;
And we boys all had lots of fun,
A marching down through Georgia.

I guess the rebs will cease to boast,
As old Billy has reached the coast;
Say, will you not all drink a toast
To Sherman's march through Georgia?

The Boom in Ibsen.

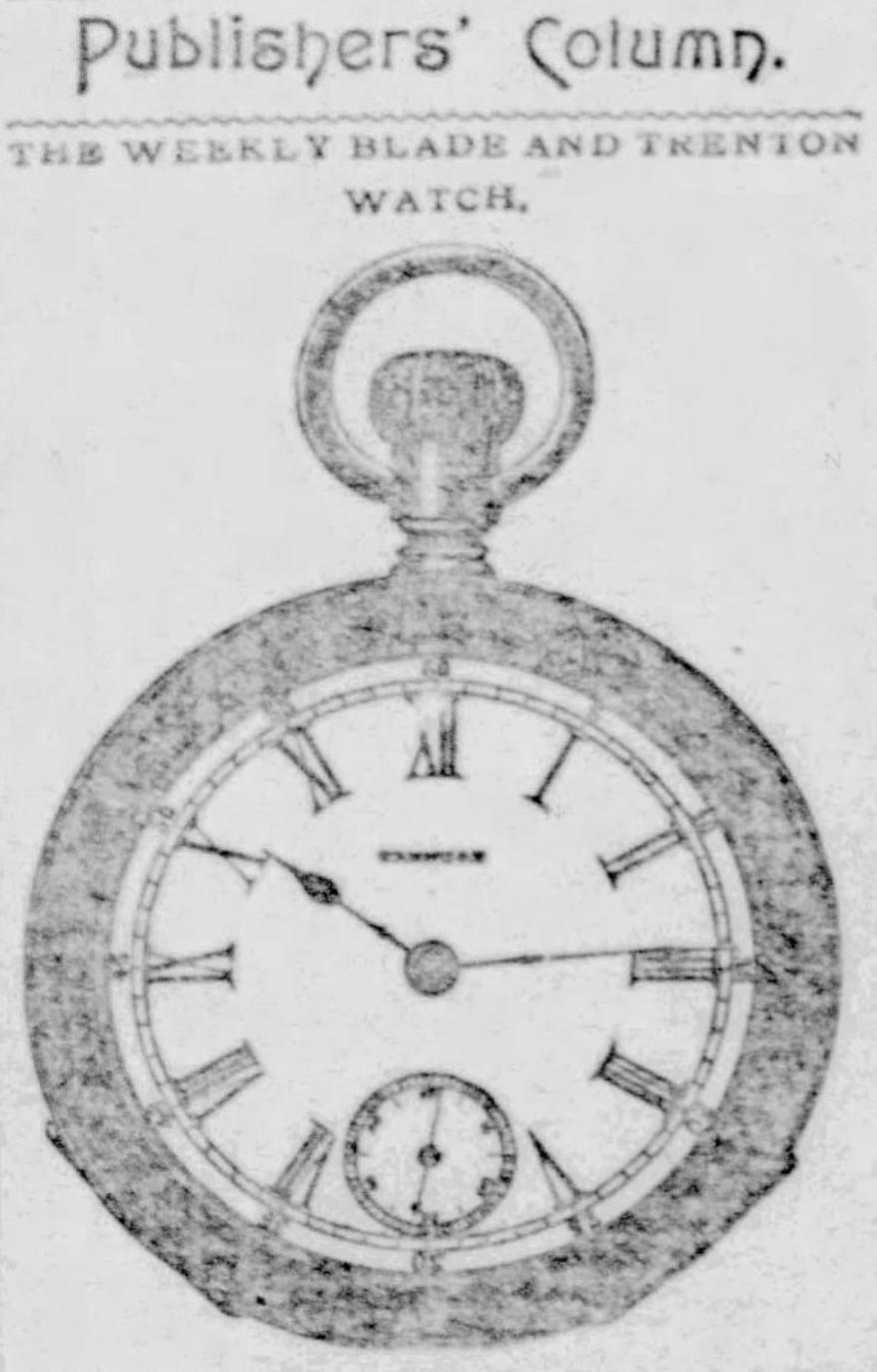
New York Sun.

Ibsen appears to be the prevailing genius. Ibsen's dramas have made a great sensation in England. They are being presented in Germany. They will soon engage the attention of the Russians. They are booming in the United States. And an Ibsen club has been started in Boston.

Ibsen may be said to have culminated.

Publishers' Column.

THE WEEKLY BLADE AND TRENTON WATCH.



The demand for a better grade of watch than heretofore supplied with THE BLADE, has forced us to discard the watches recently offered with THE BLADE at $4.00 and $4.25, and look for something better. After a careful investigation we have decided to use the Trenton watch, which is, without doubt, the best watch for the money in the United States. It is a stem winder and stem setter. Unlike other stop watches, it can be repaired by any jeweler. For a club of 10 yearly subscribers sent at one time with $10, we will send this watch free, or will send WEEKLY BLADE one year and a Trenton watch for $5.

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, O.

CELEBRATED PICTURES AT POPULAR PRICES.

Some months ago THE BLADE inaugurated a scheme of supplying, at a very low price, copies or reproductions of the most celebrated paintings of the world. That this scheme has been appreciated by the readers of THE BLADE is evidenced by the fact that we have sold many thousands, and purchasers of one of the set are sure to become subscribers to the balance of the series. These pictures are printed on heavy plate paper, size about 22x28. They are printed in rich tints, by a new photo-etching process, and are beautiful reproductions of the celebrated paintings whose names they bear. Art stores retail these pictures at from 50 cents to $1 each. We send them postpaid by mail in heavy pasteboard tube at *only 25 cents each.* When framed they are fine enough for anybody's house, and the price so low that everybody may get an idea of the grand paintings they represent. We shall add to our list from time to time. The following we now have on hand:

Christ Before Pilate. By Munkacsy. This painting recently sold for $120,000 cash. Everybody is familiar with its history. Representing our Savior, bound and brought before Pilate for trial.

Christ on Calvary. By the same. Representing the crucifixion of Christ on Calvary.

Christ in the Temple. By Hoffman. Representing Christ at 12 years of age in the Temple, in the midst of the doctors, both hearing and asking them questions. "And all that heard him were astonished at his understanding and answers."

The Horse Fair. By Rosa Bonheur. The most wonderful painting of horses ever produced. This is a well known subject and needs no description.

The Angelus. By Jean Francois Millet. Just ready. The first published. A photo etching of "The Angelus," the celebrated painting for which an American recently paid, duties and all, over $150,000. Printed on heavy plate paper; size 24x38.

Either or all of above pictures sent postpaid by mail for 25 cents each. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

One person in each locality can earn a good-sized bag of gold at work for us during the next few months. Some earn $20 a day and upwards, and all get grand wages. No one can fail who follows our directions. All is new, plain and easy. Experience not necessary. Capital not required; we start you. Either sex, young or old. You can live at home, giving work all your time or spare time only. One person has earned $5000 during past few months; you can do as well. No room to explain here. Full particulars and information mailed FREE to those who write us at once. Better not delay if you want work at which you will be sure of earning a large sum of money every month. STINSON & Co., Box 448, Portland, Maine.

THE BLADE'S PORTRAIT GALLERY.

We have published ten different portrait which we offer to our readers at a price that will enable all to decorate their homes cheaply and well, viz:—

MILITARY HEROES—Grant, Sherman, Sheridan and Logan.

RELIGIOUS HEROES—Charles Wesley, John Calvin and Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage.

EMINENT MEN—Robert Lincoln.

These portraits are all printed upon heavy plate paper, size 19 by 24 inches, just the size for framing for the parlor or sitting room, and good enough for any house in the land. They are all exquisite works of art, and are certain to give satisfaction. We pack them securely in pasteboard tubes and send them postpaid at the following prices:

Any one portrait	$ 25
The five divines	80
The four generals	65
The entire set of ten	1 40

Agents can do a good thing for themselves selling these pictures. Special rates made known upon application. Address

BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

THE UNION OR FAMILY SCALE.

The price of this Scale is $5.00, and we offer with THE WEEKLY BLADE one year for $4.25. Useful in any family. Weighs from ½ oz. up to 240 lbs.

These scales are sent by express or freight at the expense of the purchaser. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

PHONETIC SHORTHAND Exercises corrected for students who wish to study at home. Send 2 cents in stamps for engraved Synopsis, and mention this journal. W. W. OSGOODBY, pub'r, Rochester, N. Y.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

Epps's Cocoa.

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—*Civil Service Gazette.*

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pound tins, by Grocers, labelled thus:

JAMES EPPS & CO.,
Homœopathic Chemists, London, Eng.

OUR CLUB LIST

We have arranged to club the BLADE with either of the following publications for the prices annexed (postage prepaid):

WEEKLIES.	Their Price.	With BLADE
Harper's Bazar	4 00	4 20
Harper's Weekly	4 00	4 25
Scientific American	3 00	3 65
Waverly Magazine	4 00	4 55
Chicago Advance	2 50	3 05
Am. Bee Journal	1 00	1 90
Orange Judd Farmer	1 00	1 80
Rural New Yorker	2 00	[illegible]
MONTHLIES.		
Wide Awake	3 00	3 40
St. Nicholas	3 00	3 55
American Agriculturist	1 50	2 05
Phrenological Journal	2 00	2 55
Our Little Ones	1 50	2 10
Arthurs' Home Magazine	2 00	2 50
Atlantic Monthly	4 00	4 25
Brainard's Musical World	1 50	2 00
Leslie's Popular Monthly	3 00	3 40
Leslie's Sunday Magazine	2 50	3 00
Harper's Monthly	4 00	4 05
Godey's Lady Book	2 00	2 40
The Century	4 00	4 55
Scribner's Monthly	3 00	3 50
Harper's Young People	2 00	2 60

We stipulate that we must receive AT THE SAME time one subscriber to the BLADE for each copy of any other paper ordered from the list. They need not both be sent to the same person, or even to the same postoffice.

THE BLADE.
TOLEDO OHIO.

GOOD BOOKS

Published by the Toledo Blade Co.

REDUCED PRICES.

In order to reduce stock on hand we mark down the price of books of our own publication to cost of manufacturing and postage. The books in this list cannot be obtained elsewhere, and before next spring most of them will be out of print. Subscribers in renewing for the BLADE should take the opportunity to possess one of these books. For a brief time we offer with or without the BLADE, at the following prices:

NASBY IN EXILE, by D. R. Locke, cloth, ill., 700 pp. Retail price, $3.50. Will mail copy, postpaid, for $1.25, or with WEEKLY BLADE, one year, $2.10.

STRUGGLES OF PETROLEUM V. NASBY, by D. R. Locke, cloth, ill., 700 pp. Retail price, $3.00. Will mail copy, postpaid, for $1.00, or with WEEKLY BLADE one year, $1.90.

HANNAH JANE, by D. R. Locke, cloth, ill. Retail price, $1.50. Will mail copy, postpaid, for $1.00, or with WEEKLY BLADE one year, $1.75.

"SWINGIN ROUND THE CIRKLE," by Nasby paper. Retail price, 50c. Will mail copy postpaid, for 25c., or with WEEKLY BLADY one year, $1.10.

"EKKOES FROM KENTUCKY," by Nasby; "ABOU BEN ADHEM," by D. R. Locke; "A PAPER CITY," novel by D. R. Locke; same prices and terms with or without BLADE as "SWINGIN ROUND THE CIRKLE."

"OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES," cloth, 600 pp. Retail price, $2.00. Will mail copy with BLADE one year for $2.00.

"HEALTH AND BEAUTY," by Miss Emily S. Bouton, cloth. Retail price, $1.00. Will mail copy with BLADE one year for $1.80.

"SOCIAL ETIQUETTE," by Miss Emily S. Bouton, cloth. Retail price, $1.00. Will mail copy with BLADE one year, for $1.80.

Address,

THE BLADE, Toledo, O

ACCURATE TIME KEEPER
$5.50
THE NEW STYLE SHELL PATTERN
THIS IS A CORRECT ILLUSTRATION OF WATCH WE SEND FOR $5.50

A $25 WATCH FOR ONLY $5.50

Solid 18k. Rolled Gold Plate.

To introduce our Solid GOLD and Solid SILVER Watches we make this Special Offer. There is so much cheap trash offered in these days in the line of watches, by irresponsible advertisers, that the public hardly know what to expect; yet, a good watch at a low price is what they are looking for, and that is what we offer in the watch illustrated here. This watch is entirely new; the cases are of the beautiful shell pattern that has heretofore been found only in most expensive solid gold watches. Being made from Solid 18k. Rolled Gold Plate, we guarantee them to stand the strongest acid test. It is full Jeweled, Lever Movement, Fine Nickel Works, and fully warranted by us to be an accurate time-keeper in every particular. We warrant each watch for five years. In carrying this beautiful watch you will have the credit of owning a $100 Solid Gold Watch, and for use it is just as desirable. We send this beautiful watch by Registered Mail, post-paid, for only $5.50. If you want to see the watch before paying for it, send us 50 cents as a guarantee of good faith, and we will send the watch by express C. O. D., with privilege of examination at Express Office, and if you do not find the watch just as represented, you need not take it. Can we make you any fairer offer? To every person sending the cash with order, $5.50, we will send a beautiful Gold Plated Chain Free. We can supply Ladies' or Gentlemen's size watch. We send our new 1890 Catalogue free. Any Bank, Newspaper or Commercial Agency will tell you we are a reliable house.

Kirtland Bros. & Co., 88 Fulton St., N. Y.

FINANCIAL.

$10 to $1,000 properly placed in Wall street is the foundation of a fortune. Address Jackson, Sprague & Co., 30 New street, New York.

5 Cents

That's what December BOOK NEWS costs---50c. a year. 112 big pages crammed with just what you want to know of Holiday Books. A complete list---*nearly five hundred*---and about sixty pictures from them. Nothing left for you to guess at---*not even the fair price.*

The little money it costs is likely to come back to you a hundred fold. Postpaid to any address.

Can you do better with 5 cents?

JOHN WANAMAKER,
Philadelphia.

FREE! MARRIAGE PAPER and particulars of association that pays $1,000 to $5,000 at marriage. The Correspondent, Toledo, O.

SEE!—A Solid Gold Watch, free of all expense, will be sent to the person ordering One Dollar's Worth of Our Goods; a Solid Silver Watch to the second; a Solid Nickel Silver Watch to the third. Largest Fortune Teller and Dream Book published, Art of Ventriloquism and Marriage Looking Glass, 25c. each; 3 copies, 50c; 6 copies, $1. One package of our French Hair Grower will grow hair on face or elsewhere in 30 days. 25c; 3 packages, 50c; 7 for $1. Send immediately and get a splendid watch free. Stamps taken for amounts less than $1. Standard Company, Lock Box 8.6, Pueblo, Colorado.

HOME-MADE PARLOR CARPET—For $1 I will send draft to make Four-Treadle Rag Carpet. MRS. SKELTON, Keysport, Ill.

XMAS GIFT—Send 10 cts. for postage on Six Golden Presents. S. L. Willard, Bolivar, Mo.

A PRESENT for your Male Friends. Send 25 cts. and receive, postpaid, a beautiful Hat-Mark, hand-painted on either Cream, Pink, Garnet, Light or Peacock-Blue Satin Ribbon, over two inches wide. Coat-Marks, 20 cents.
MISS BESS E. PARK, Fannettsburg, Pa.

A BIG OFFER!

We will make you a present of a building lot adjoining one of the most promising cities of the West and pay the taxes on it for two years if you will do a slight service for us in your town. Send us your name and we will write you full particulars. Address, THE NORTH-WEST CO., 225 Dearborn Street, Chicago, Ill.

WEBSTER

WEBSTER'S UNABRIDGED DICTIONARY
A LIBRARY IN ITSELF

BEST HOLIDAY GIFT
for Pastor, Parent, Teacher, Child, Friend.

3000 more Words and nearly 2000 more Engravings than any other American Dictionary.

It is an invaluable companion in every School and at every Fireside.

GET THE BEST.

Sold by all Booksellers. Illustrated Pamphlet with specimen pages, etc., sent free.
G. & C. MERRIAM & CO., Pub'rs, Springfield, Mass.

MONEY for WOMEN.

Money can be earned to dress yourself and your children in fashionable clothing without asking your husband for what he can not afford,—by doing a little pleasant work at your own home for the LADIES' HOME JOURNAL. You can aid your husband in paying off a mortgage, refurnish your rooms, or start housekeeping. We offer profitable employment to women, and want to correspond with such as desire to make money.

CURTIS PUBLISHING CO.,
Philadelphia, Pa.

100 SONGS for a 2 cent stamp. HOME & YOUTH, Cadiz, O.

PHOTO of your future Husband or Wife FREE. Send stamp for postage. Climax Co., Chicago.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Dr. J. Stephens, Lebanon, Ohio.

VIRGINIA FARMS and MILLS SOLD and exchanged. Free Catalogues. R. B. CHAFFIN & CO., Richmond, Va.

WANTED Ladies or Gentlemen to introduce our Gloves. Salary $100 month and expenses. Experience not necessary. Address with stamp, Royal Glove Co., Cincinnati, O.

WIVES Should know how child bearing can be effected without PAIN or DANGER and cure their ills. Send for sealed information. A wonderful discovery. DR. J. H. DYE, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. LaFIEUS' FRENCH MOUSTACHE VIGOR grows a beard on the smoothest face in 20 days or money refunded. Never fails. Sent on receipt of 50c stamps or silver; 3 packages for $1. Beware of cheap imitations: none other genuine. Send for circular. Address, T. W. SAXE, box 622, Warsaw, Indiana.

DETECTIVES

Wanted shrewd men to act under instructions in Secret Service work. Representatives receive the International Detective, Grannan's Warning Against Fraud, Grannan's Pocket Gallery of Noted Criminals. Those interested in detective business, or desiring to be detectives, send stamp for particulars. Employment for all. GRANNAN DETECTIVE BUREAU CO. Arcade, Cincinnati, O.

A CHRISTMAS GIFT

PERFECT POCKET PRINTER

A WHOLE PRINTING OUTFIT, Complete and Practical. 25c Just as shown in cut. 3 Alphabets of neat Type, Bottle of Indelible Ink, Pad, Tweezers, in neat case with catalogue and directions "HOW TO BE A PRINTER." Sets up any name, prints cards, paper, envelopes, etc., marks linen. Worth 50c. The best gift for young people. Postpaid only 25c., 2 for 45c., 6 for $1. Ag'ts wanted. INGERSOLL & BRO. 45 Fulton St., N. Y. City.

DROPSY

TREATED FREE. Positively Cured with Vegetable Remedies. Have cured many thousand cases. Cure patients pronounced hopeless by the best physicians. From first dose symptoms rapidly disappear, and in ten days at least two-thirds of all symptoms are removed. Send for FREE BOOK of testimonials of miraculous cures. TEN DAYS treatment furnished FREE by mail. If you order trial, send ten cents in stamps to pay postage.
DR. H. H. GREEN & SONS, ATLANTA, GA.

HUB GORE SHOES

are all insured for 1½ years free.

They cost from $3.00 to $15.00.

They look better, fit better, feel better, and last longer than all others

Every shoe-store sells them.

SHOE CUT OPEN TO SHOW HEART TRADE-MARK ON INSIDE OF ELASTIC.
HUB GORE A
NONE GENUINE WITHOUT THE HEART TRADE MARK STAMPED ON THE ELASTIC AS HERE SHOWN
REGISTERED.

CHRISTMAS BOX FREE!

HOLIDAY GIFTS FOR THE LADIES!

The Ladies' World is an elegant and refined periodical for ladies and the family. Each number consists of 16 large pages, 64 columns of entertaining and instructive reading matter and beautiful Illustrations. It contains Serial and Short Stories, beautiful Poems, "Housekeeper's Department," "Ladies' Fancy Work," "Fashion Department," "The Family Doctor," "Our Boys and Girls," "Mother's Department," "Etiquette," "Home Decoration," etc. Every lady is delighted with this charming paper. We desire to at once double its already mammoth circulation, and in order to introduce it into thousands of homes where it is not already known, we now make the following extraordinary offer: Upon receipt of only Twenty-Five Cents (postage stamps, silver or postal note), we will send The Ladies' World for Three Months, and we will also send to each subscriber, Free and post paid, our new Christmas Box, containing all the following valuable and useful holiday presents: Ten elegant Christmas Cards in beautiful colors, plain and embossed, alone worth the cost of this entire combination; 15 Perforated Parchment Stamping Patterns, specially designed for working embroidery on [illegible]; 1 Perfume Sachet, to be placed in bureau drawer, handkerchief box, or elsewhere—elegant and durable; 1 Ladies' Needle Book, containing three papers good needles, assorted sizes, also 12 mixed cotton and yarn darners, tape needle, etc.; 3 Handsome Japanese Lamp Mats, ornamental and useful; 1 Tortoise Shell Hair Ornament, very fashionable; 1 Steel Crochet Hook, for fine work, and 1 Bone Crochet Hook, for coarser work. Remember, we send the Xmas Box, containing all the above, also our paper three months, for only 25 cents. Five subscriptions and five Christmas Boxes will be sent for $1.00. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. We refer to any publisher in N. Y. as to our reliability. Do not miss this chance! Address
S. H. MOORE & CO., 27 Park Place, New York.

"Aches and Pains I'll fear no More!" is what a lady said after using an

EMPIRE WRINGER!

"It works so easy I do my work in half the time it took with my old wringer, SAVES MY CLOTHES, and doesn't tire me out." IT WRINGS DRYER, WEARS LONGER AND IS THE ONLY WRINGER WHICH DOES NOT HAVE THE CRANK ATTACHED TO EITHER ROLL, it is constructed in this way to save labor. It is warranted against defects, requires no oil and never rusts. Agents Wanted Everywhere.
EMPIRE WRINGER CO., Auburn, N. Y.

Does your linen look like this?

Blade Tea Set.

Eighty pieces, handsomely decorated, in colors and gold band. Only $7.50 for this Elegant China Tea Set and the Weekly BLADE, one year! or we will present a set to any person sending us a club of 15 subscribers and $15.00, THE CLUB OF 15 NAMES ALL TO BE SENT AT ONE TIME.

We have contracted with the largest pottery in the United States to make for us a large quantity of Blade Tea Sets of Special designs and decorations. In so large purchases as we make for cash we have secured the lowest prices in the world for such goods, and at the same time we require the finest quality of material, the best grade of workmanship, and the most artistic design of color and decorations. Twenty years ago none but the most wealthy could afford such a set as we here offer, but now we propose to place them within the reach of every reader of the BLADE.

This set consists of 80 pieces, as follows: 12 breakfast plates, 12 tea plates, 12 tea cups, 12 saucers, 12 fruit dishes, 12 butter dishes, 2 round cake plates, 1 tea pot and cover, 1 sugar bowl and cover, 1 cream pitcher and 1 bowl. These goods are carefully packed in box by manufacturer, and shipped upon our order direct to the purchaser. They can be sent by freight or express. We advise freight, as the expense is lighter. The receiver pays transportation. We think a little over $1.00 will pay freight, to any point east of the Mississippi, while it may require from $2.00 to $2.50 to carry a set beyond the "Rockies." We are assured that these goods are not only equal but superior to the best English goods. We know the material, enamel, style and decoration to be superior to foreign goods that retail for twice the amount we ask for these. Never was so handsome a set offered for so little money. We make no profit. We want to encourage clubs. Most any energetic person can raise a club of 15 subscribers to the BLADE in a day or two.

A Decorated Toilet or Chamber Set.

Twelve large pieces, richly decorated in colors and gold only $10 for this elegant Chamber Set and Weekly BLADE, one year! Or, we will present a set to any person sending us a club of 20 subscribers and $20.00, THE CLUB OF 20 NAMES TO BE SENT ALL AT ONE TIME.

The illustrations given above are reproduced from a photograph of the pieces. It gives a fair idea of shapes, but of course does not show the beauty of the ware or decorations.

The Chamber Set is made up as follows: 1 ewer, 1 basin, 1 mouth ewer, 1 chamber and cover, 1 soap dish and cover, 1 mug, 1 vase and 1 slop jar.

We are now ready to fill orders promptly. Address,

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, O.

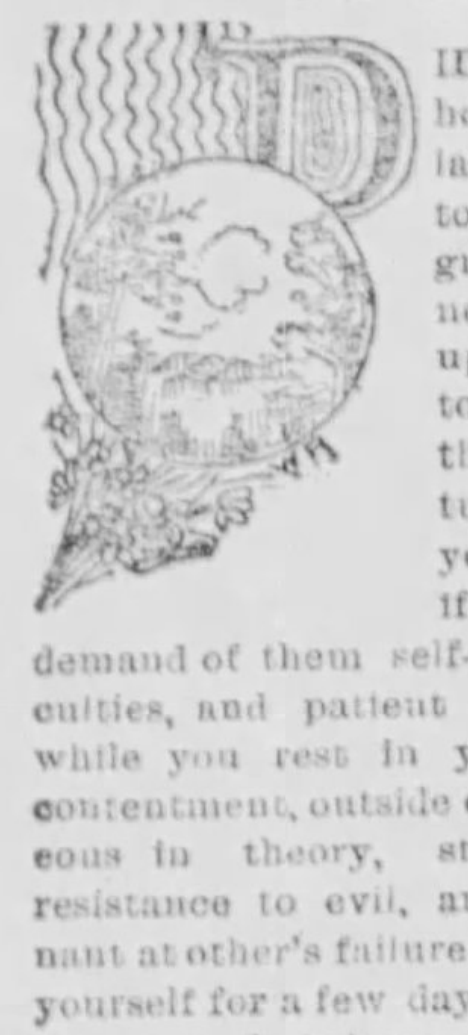
The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON . . . . EDITOR.

HOME TALKS.

SOMETHING EASY.

To Stand Aside and See What Our Neighbors Should Do.



DID you ever think how easy it is to make laws for other people, to take high moral grounds which your neighbors are to stand upon, to point them to an elevation which they must reach, to turn the keen edge of your scorn upon them if they hesitate, to demand of them self-control under difficulties, and patient endurance of pain, while you rest in your easy chair of contentment, outside of temptation, righteous in theory, strong in imagined resistance to evil, and virtuously indignant at other's failure? Well, just watch yourself for a few days and see how many times you find that you are uttering words of condemnation, severe ones too, because some one has failed to rise to your ideal under certain circumstances, and then stop and consider whether you are justified in so hotly resenting weakness, when no trial has proven your own strength under like circumstances.

Do not understand me as decrying the possession of high ideals. We must have them if we are to rise mentally and spiritually, but we are to take care that these ideals are for ourselves first and foremost, and that we do not demand of others that which we are not sure, we are ourselves equal to. We may hate the sin but not the sinner.

FALLEN CONVICTIONS.

Let me tell you a story about a somewhat noted man down in New England; of how he was made to see, in the homely old phrase, that it always makes a difference whose ox is gored. It came to me through his grand-niece. He was the Rev. Samuel Osgood, of Springfield, Mass., a worthy divine, who will be remembered by the older generation as a man of iron will, and also as a red-hot Abolitionist.

He was blessed with a goodly family of sons, and one daughter, who was the apple of his eye. A strong prejudice against foreigners was one of the reverend gentleman's hobbies, and in his enthusiasm for the cause of the down-trodden negro and his hatred against those wicked ones of earth who had been unfortunate enough to be born in some other country than the "land of the free and the home of the brave," he had been heard more than once to remark that he would rather see his daughter the wife of a negro than to see her married to a good-for-nothing foreigner!

This noble spirit of sacrifice was not at all appreciated by the brothers of the young lady in question; neither was she particularly pleased to be thus used as an illustration at political discussions, and all of them were unfilial enough to surmise that if it came to the point their father would scarcely be willing to practice what he preached. So these rebellious children put their heads together and laid a plot, *dark* and deep, whereby the sincerity of their erring parent was to be tested, and if found wanting he was to be ever after bound over to keep the peace.

Mr. and Mrs. Osgood were about to give a large reception, and the schemers determined to embrace that opportunity for carrying out their plans.

The eventful evening arrived, and, the Osgoods being an old and respected family, and the Rev. Samuel the pastor of one of the largest congregations in the city, *elite* of Springfield were out in full force. The greater part of the guests had arrived when suddenly Mr. Osgood missed his daughter from his side, and upon looking about to see what had become of her, noticed that a sudden quiet had fallen upon the assembled company, and that many eyes were turned towards the door at the other extremity of the long parlors. He also looked wonderingly in the same direction, puzzled as to what could have happened. But only for a moment—then he straightened himself as if to withstand a shock, a sudden flush overspread his face, and he stood, stern and horrified, awaiting the couple who were slowly approaching him through the curious crowd.

And this is what he saw—his daughter, his dearly-beloved Sarah, coquettishly waving her fan, and gazing with laughing eyes into the face of her escort—a negro of ebon hue, clad in a dress suit and a pair of immaculate gloves, but acting very much like a fish out of water amid his strange surroundings. Upon reaching her irate sire, the wicked Sarah, with a most becoming blush and simper, (she was beautiful, as well as naughty, was Sarah) said, sweetly: "Father, let me introduce my friend, Mr. Black." An awful silence for a moment, while the knees of "Mr. Black" smote together, and his eyes rolled in their sockets from fright, and then the outraged dignity of the old gentleman found utterance and he exclaimed in a voice of thunder: "Young woman, you have gone far enough!"

The terrified negro made a frantic rush for the nearest door, where he was taken in charge by the awaiting brothers in iniquity and ushered into the street, and the "young woman," as if smitten with remorse, covered her face with her fan, and made her way to her room, where she subsided into a chair and a paroxysm of laughter, in spite of the fact that she inwardly dreaded the reckoning to come. It came not, however, except in a sudden accession of dignity whenever her father addressed her, and thereafter the family were left in peace as to the equality of the blacks and the shortcomings of foreigners.

There is a great deal of this sort of self-righteousness outside of temptation, and we are none of us quite free from it. That man believed that he was honest in his convictions and able to be true to them, if called upon, but when brought face to face with the trial, they went down most ignominiously. He could not stand the test.

UNDER TEMPTATION.

We can never know what strength we have in any one direction, unless the temptations that lie that way have been met and overcome. From a distance they may look like pebbles to be tossed afar, as a boy in his sports throws stones over the advancing waves. Let us be drawn near to them and they will arise, inexorable giants, that must be beaten down with a power that can be absolutely saving only when it comes from the Father.

"I have nothing to say because under the same circumstances, I might have done even worse," said a sweet-faced woman who had kept silent while the social circle around her discussed and condemned one who had gone astray. A silence fell upon the little group at these words, for they well knew that she who spoke was one of the truest and bravest among them all, a model of sweet, strong womanhood. And yet she was not sure of herself.

It is so easy to be theoretically good—it is so hard to be so practically. It is so easy to be shocked at the wrong-doing of our neighbor—it is so hard to look at our own failures in the light of a like judgment. It is so easy to lay down a rule of action for others—it is so hard to follow it ourselves.

Until we can rise to the higher plane, until we can see the motives, know the struggle that is made, feel the fierceness of the temptation, let the silence that is golden rest upon us when we learn that a fellow-being has fallen. Break it only when the still, small voice within tells us that we may, by speaking, help him out of the shadows into the golden light of a better day.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

FOR A FAIR.

Now is the time when everybody interested in some special charitable and church work is working with might and main to get ready for the fair or entertainment that is to draw the shekels from the pocket of the unwary. The *Art Interchange* gave a rather novel idea in a description of an orange tree which was a great success at a city fair. In the first place, it was a very pretty sight, being an evergreen tree with its branches hung full of luscious looking oranges. There were some 2,000 of them, but that could be arranged according to the number of people that would be likely to attend. The oranges were made of orange colored flannel cut in five pieces and sewed together just as you make a boy's ball. Through an opening left in one of the seams, some little trinket was concealed in cotton stuffing, and then the opening was sewed up. Labels were attached to each orange, upon which was marked the price, 25 cts., 50 cts., $1, or whatever was the value of what was inside, and also showing whether the gift was for a baby, a child, a girl, a boy, a gentleman, a lady, or an elderly person.

Great care was taken that the exact retail value of the gift was what was marked upon the label, but of course most of these were purchased at wholesale and thus gave a fair profit. There was great amusement in ripping open the orange to see what was concealed, and many people were not satisfied with buying one, but would take more.

The fun might be carried still further by putting funny verses in with the articles. Nothing was said about the presiding genius of the tree, but whoever cut the gifts off for the purchaser could be dressed in character. Very likely it might take more than one. If the fair took place about Christmas time, a Santa Claus could be the salesman.

It is a really a novel and very pretty idea and may help some of THE BLADE readers.

FANCY WORK AND HOUSE DECORATION.

ENAMEL FOR BOXES, ETC.—Some very pretty gifts can be made by making boxes out of some light wood, and after lining them with silk or satin, get a bottle of the pretty "Enamel" that comes in various colors. This can also be used upon small table tops or on frames or placques. You can get it in black, white, ivory, azure, peachblow, green and maroon. Shake the bottle well and apply with a brush. Each bottle contains 4 ozs. and costs 50 cents, and can be bought at any art store.

WHISK BROOM HOLDER.—Take as foundation a round fan with straight handle and cover with plush of a bright color. Cut out of pasteboard either a star or a crescent a little larger than your broom is wide, and cover with plush like the fan; line with satin of a contrasting color and tack on the center of the fan by opposite corners. Now line your fan with the satin and tack a cord around the edge. Tie a ribbon around the handle and fasten upon the wall.

PILLOW.—A fancy pillow for corner of chair back or back of a sofa is made out of silk netting such as is used for veiling. Get a very light shade and make a pillow about ten inches wide and fifteen inches long. Leave one end open and fill with the inside of milk weed pods. Have it very fluffy, leaving the seeds on the down. Tie the open end shut with a bright ribbon. It looks like a bunch of the down alone, as you can not see the netting unless near it.

PICTURE FRAMES.—To frame your cabinet pictures, cut two pieces of pasteboard three inches longer and three inches wider than your picture and in one piece cut a rectangular opening for the picture, making the frame one and one-half inches deep. With a straight strip of plush two and one-half inches wide cover this frame, letting the outer edge be plain and making three small plaits at each corner to take up the fullness. This leaves a heavier effect than if the frame be plain. Cover the other piece of pasteboard with satin, being careful to turn the edges of the satin over the edge of the pasteboard. Fasten your picture to the frame and place the other piece of pasteboard upon the back. Overhand the outside edges together and finish with a cord. Larger photographs are beautiful framed this way.—MARY.

BOOK MARKS.—Very pretty and inexpensive book marks may be made as follows: Purchase a sheet of heavy, rough paper, the kind that is used for ragged-edge note paper and cards. From one sheet you can make several book marks. Divide your paper into parallelograms five inches long and two and one-half inches wide. Cut the lower edge of each piece into scallops, or in such a way that it has the appearance of ragged-edge stationery. Punch small eyelet holes about half an inch apart across the upper edge. Outline your rough lower edge and each eyelet hole with gilding; double both corners of the upper edge over so that your eyelet holes meet, and you have a right angle triangle instead of a parallelogram. Lace up the eyelets with tiny gilt cord, paint any pretty little design or appropriate motto upon the other side, and you have a dainty little arrangement which may be slipped over the upper corner of the page in your book to indicate the place where you stopped reading. These markers may be made of silk, satin, or bolting cloth, if so desired; but if any of these materials are chosen, instead of a parallelogram, cut two right angle triangles for each book mark, line each piece with stiff paper or crinoline and sew together, scalloping and button-hole stitching the lower edge. Made in this way, they may be embroidered instead of painted, if desired.—LILLIE.

KNITTING AND CROCHETING.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; t t o, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; cl ch st, close chain stitch; d ch st, doublechain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st., crossed treble stitch; tr, treble; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; tr, treble; s h c, short crochet.

FASCINATOR.—In cockle-sheel stitch; for "Black Hills Blue Bell." Make a ch of 4 stitches—turn—5 tr in the first ch—* 3 ch—turn—5 tr in the tr last made—1 double in last tr of preceding row—6 tr over the 3 ch at end—ch 3—turn—5 tr in the tr last made—1 d in last tr of previous sh—6 tr in d of last row—1 d in the last tr of next sh—throw 6 tr over the 3 end ch—repeat from *. Always widen at each end as directed, before and after turning—the 3 ch at turning takes the place of a tr, so only 5 tr are needed. Work the center just as above directed, until as large as you please, then finish with row of large shells. Draw up back to fit head and add bow of ribbon, also one in front.—HOPE DARLING.

CROCHETED FASCINATOR.—"Black Hills Blue Bell." Make ch of 5, join in a ring. 1st row—ch 4—8 long crochets in ring—ch 4—turn. 2d row—8 l c on 1st l c—1 s c on 4th l c—8 l c between 4 ch and sh of 8 l c—4 ch—turn. 3d row—8 l c on 1st l c—1 s c on 4th l c—8 l c on s c—1 s c on 4th l c—8 l c between 4 ch and sh of 8 l c—ch 4—turn and repeat from the 3d, except you will have 1 more sh every row. Finish with a shell edge held full at the front. This is very pretty and is easy to do.—MAY FROST, Bloomington, Ind.

CROCHETED STAR STITCH.—(By request.)—Make a chain the length required. 1st row—Pull up the loop on the hook until it is about as long as the tr c st; insert the hook in 2d st of ch, and draw up another l—repeat until you have 6 ls (or afghans) on the hook; * draw thread through all 6 and make 1 ch; this completes the first star. For 2d star bring up a l through small hole made by 1 ch (this makes 2d l of 2d star.) Notice that the last l of the 1st star is twisted—bring up a l through back part of the twist, then through front part. Take next 2 ls on foundation ch. Repeat from * to end of row; draw t through, make 1 ch—break off t and fasten. In crocheting round and round, as on a toboggan, you will not have to break the t. 2d and all other rows—tie wool in corner of preceding row—3 ch—take up 2d and 3d ls from 3ch—take 4th and 5th from l laying on top of the 1st star—take 6th from center of star; * draw t through—1 ch—take 2d through small hole made by 1 ch—take 3d and 4th from the twisted l—take 5th from l on top of the 2d star—take 5th from center of star. Repeat from * to end of row and fasten as in 1st row. For widening in star stitch take first 4 ls, same as others, take 5th from small hole where you took the last l of the proceeding star, then proceed as before; the extra star will have but 5 ls.—l stands for loop; t for thread.—MAY FROST, Bloomington, Ind.

"MRS. L. K.," Indianapolis, what you wish in regard to fancy bags, you will find, as you ask, in "Fancy Work and House Decoration," which you can get by sending 25 cents to Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, O.

CORRESPONDENCE.

A TALK TO OUR GIRLS.—I want to talk to our girls of the HOUSEHOLD awhile, but not to lecture them on deportment. They receive quite too much advice on that point anyway. I have not forgotten my own girlhood days, and continued faultfinding was then, as now, not at all to my taste. I don't really believe our American girls are different from what they have always been, the most generous, unselfish and pleasing to be found. They are bright, cheery, self-reliant, and usually know what to do in an emergency, and are able to take care of themselves anywhere. Yet a number of writers are trying to climb into notoriety by sounding an alarm of "ill-bred," as they gaze into our American world through their binocular glasses of old world customs. I have no fault to find with the foreign girl—in her own country, nor do I find fault with our own girls because they do not resemble the foreign girls. Why should they do so? It is honor enough to be an American girl, and if there be those who doubt it, let them depart at once. We'll wave them a good-bye as they go to the country of their choice. Because there are wealthy ladies who have so little pride in their native land that they spend most of their time and money in foreign countries is no reason that we who abide in our own broad, free home should accept their criticisms as "Gospel truth" or religiously follow the rules laid down by them. English laws and customs are all very well—in England, and there is much we might copy with advantage, but that wonderful country all told, is not one-quarter as large as some of our states, and certainly no larger than some of our oldest, best populated, best educated states. How is it possible to lay down rules of conduct that shall fit all people in all places? So large a country as ours, with such diversity of circumstances, demands a wider range of taste and liberty. Common sense and kindly feeling are pretty much the same, all the world over, and can safely be trusted to guide when one is in doubt. It ought to bring the blush of shame to the cheek of the speaker when he or she insinuates that our American mothers and teachers have been so remiss in their training that it needs some one living in a foreign land to point out the errors of their ways. "Charity begins at home" in many things. A foreigner may be the best bred creature in existence—at home—but some of us can testify the reverse is true when he is in our homes. That we can pass over rudeness and inconsiderateness with quiet dignity, gives but stronger proof of the stability of our own standards. We have no need to confess our weakness by undue criticisms of others.

So girls don't allow any one, no matter how high they stand, nor how smoothly they talk, to induce you to think for a moment that your mother, or your teacher lacks wisdom to guide you aright. Our country has been running itself for some time now—no thanks to other countries either! and we have as long a list of good, great and noble women as any other country dare boast. Be Americans, girls—clear through, and be proud of it. Be your bright, cheery, helpful selves—ready to learn, to do and to endure. Don't allow anyone to persuade you that American society has reached such a stage of rottenness as to require the presence of a chaperon whenever you are outside your chamber. In this blessed land of ours you may travel thousands of miles alone and unattended, if need be, and not a word or look of disrespect will you receive so long as you behave yourself. Women seldom meet insult unless looking for it. American men are gentlemen, ready to show kindness and courtesy to all women and give aid, when it is needed. If you are blessed with any strength of character, it will not be apt to vanish into idiotic weakness as soon as you enter "society." Nor will the boys who have been your playmates and classmates develop into monsters of iniquity, from whom you are to be carefully guarded, as soon as they appear in "swallow-tail" coats. Back gate flirtations and elopements with the coachman are the results of such nonsense. So, whether at home or abroad, whether acting as guest or hostess, make this your golden rule in etiquette—"Be good, be considerate, be kind, be pure, be charitable, be sensible," and not all the would-be critics in the world can find any real fault with you, but will be compelled to give due meed of praise.—RUTH.

ABOUT OUR DAUGHTERS.—I want to call attention to the excessive care that is bestowed upon our daughters. Parents seem to wish to spare them all the harder duties of life, and in their mistaken kindness take upon themselves labors which are much more befitting to younger and stronger bodies. You may see a family of modern means, where father, mother and sons have their daily tasks, which they cannot shirk, but the daughters are left free to practice their music, entertain and visit friends and amuse themselves as fancy dictates, with no one thing devolving upon them which they must do, or it will go undone. No responsibility whatever, for if they neglect the trivial duties they may have been accustomed to do, mother will see that they are accomplished, usually by her own weary hands.

The point I wish to make is this. Every mother should not only teach her daughter everything about the care of the house, but she should make her feel that she has a certain routine of work to do, which shall impose a sense of responsibility upon her, and give her something to do that is not mere play.

Let her feel that there are certain things in the world which have to be done by somebody, and she must take her share of life's burdens. It will be all the easier for her when she is obliged to do them, as she probably will be during her sojourn in this world of cares.

I have in my mind a young lady who, when I knew her, was over 20 years old. She had graduated from a very good school, had a passible musical education, was neat and tidy in her person, and all that, but was only just learning to sew. Her mother, a prematurely aged person, had always been a slave to her, making, washing, starching and ironing her white dresses, skirts, etc., which must be kept immaculate, to suit her, doing all her mending, making dresses, trimming hats, ripping and changing a dozen times before my lady was suited, while she visited, played, walked out, read, or studied, as fancy dictated. If things were made to suit and on time, well and good. If not, mother must meekly bear her abuse, for she was very hard to please, as all young people are who have been humored to excess all their lives.

It is a sin against herself, her child and decency for a mother to merge her whole being into the physical welfare of that child, with no thought for the feelings of those who are obliged to come in contact with her. No person but a mother can see perfection in a wilful child, and an unlovable young lady is anything but a pleasant companion.

You cannot correct them as you can a child, for at that age, mother, old and soured before her time, is dubbed old-fashioned and a know-nothing.

Teach your girl to work, to be obedient, obliging, careful of your own and others' feelings, tender toward old age, grateful for favors, pleasant in speech and actions, and you will have a treasure more precious than gold or gems.—DONALD LAMPHERE, De Kalb, Ill.

INQUIRIES.

I have some good instrumental music which I will send to anyone who does not feel able to purchase, if they will send address and postage for the music. Please state the kind wanted, and whether it is for an advanced pupil or one just beginning.—Address M. R. B., 1018 Huron street, Toledo, O.

Can any one tell us where we can get a play or comedy suitable for about a dozen school girls, more or less, whose ages vary from 12 to 18 years, and minus male characters. What will the probable cost be?—"OUR CLIQUE?"

Would some one please send directions for fish scale wreaths; also a good recipe for hickory nut cake?—A. Y., Box 33, Oak Grove, Ill., McLean Co.

Will some one please send directions for keeping beef, after it has been dried, so that it will not mold, or get too dry? Three years ago I took a recipe from THE BLADE "for curing beef to dry," and it proved excellent, but after it is dry I do not understand keeping it moist.—IDA.

How is the hot taffy made that is in large, white, flat pieces wrapped in white paper, generally sold at fairs, harvest homes and celebrations?—MYRTLE.

Would anyone who has a music book called the Victory, please mail it to me, and I will gladly pay postage on it, or on any other music sent.—L. R. HENSLEY, Muscatine, Iowa.

Can anyone tell me what double crochet and picot means?—M. A. JONES, Sentinel Prairie, Mo.

Will some one tell me how to polish marble, what material is used and how?—MRS. EMMA ROWE, Conway Springs, Sumner county, Kansas.

Could any one give me a formula for instructing beginners in music? Is the variations of "Nearer My God to Thee" written for the cabinet organ? To remove fruit stains from your hands, take parlor matches and hold your hands over the smoke; rinse well in clear water. Box 84, Argenta, Ills.

Will some of the sisters please tell me what liquid is used for indelible painting on muslin, that will boil?—MARY.

I live near the Big Tree Grove, in the Siera Nevada mountains. It is considered very beneficial here for people with weak lungs. I will answer any questions on those subjects or any other about the mountains, that I can, either through THE BLADE or by letter.—MRS. J. M. LAND, Big Trees, Cal. county, Cal.

I wish some one would send me the true recipe for cottage pudding and how to make the sauce. Also a recipe for cranberry jelly.—MRS. MAGGIE TOWERS.

Will some one please send me a good apron pattern for a child 3 years old; one that fits nice, with long sleeves and high neck. If so, I will send my address and postage to pay for the same.—M. T.

Would like some of THE BLADE readers to tell me how to make good tomato soup, and what will clean the soot from chimney? If Young Housekeeper will take boiling water and let her coffee steep, will insure good coffee. I always use egg to settle it. Try it once.—P. DANNEL, Kemper, Ill.

Will some one please tell how to conduct a tin wedding anniversary, as I would like to give a little party on that occasion, only ten couples to be invited, and I have no musical instrument of any kind. Will have to have a lap supper. Please name the refreshments to serve. Is it customary to fee the minister for performing the ceremony for such an occasion? Some one answering will confer a lasting favor on —BROWN-EYED BERYL.

Will you ask some of the readers of the HOUSEHOLD who live in Tennesee, where land is cheap and climate good, to correspond with me directly? An early answer is desired. Would like to locate near a thriving village.—MRS. G. W. HESS, Springfield, N. Y., Erie Co.

I have read with interest the letters from Oregon and would like to correspond with some teacher living there, or in Florida. I will pay postage.—HOLMES RUCKER, Valonia, Indiana.

Thanks for pleasant words—[ED.

Will the lady in California, who was collecting canceled postage stamps, if she has not secured enough, send her address through THE BLADE, or send it to Hattie B. Godfrey, 502 State street, Elkhart, Ind., I can help her a little.

Will some one send me some pieces of poetry that will do to speak at school, pieces suitable for girls from 10 to 18 years of age?—MISS LAURA B. LINCOLN, New London, Henry Co., Iowa.

ANSWERS TO INQUIRIES.

Several have written to know to how to find out about the work of the White Cross society. They may do so by addressing their inquiries to Dr. B. F. DeCosta, 222 Waverly Place, New York City.

"Nedlaw." To open a correspondence with a young lady friend, write to her a pleasant note asking her if a correspondence would be agreeable to her. The answer she sends will settle the matter for you.

I make Angora hoods in two pieces, a circle large enough for the crown of the head, and a straight piece finishes it the size you wish. I used the double c. Have seen the star stitch used.

If "Young Housekeeper" will allow a tablespoonful of coffee to each person, mix thoroughly with egg, boil until it is clear in a small quantity of water, I think she will like the coffee.—PUSS.

"Ignorance." A supper would be proper at a wedding, though it depends somewhat upon the hour. One that is not difficult to serve is the following:

1. Raw Oysters with Lemon. Wafers.
2. Salted Almonds. Olives. Celery.
3. Fried Oysters. Chicken Salad. Rolls. Brown Bread. Coffee.
4. Ice Cream. Cake.

This is for a small company. It could either be served at a large table or at small tables, the latter if there are too many for the large one. The bride and groom, with the minister, should be served first, then the parents of the groom, and so on. The parents of the bride should congratulate the newly married pair first, then the family of the bride; after that, the parents and family of the groom. They usually kiss the pair, and say whatever words the heart dictates.

"Beryl," for a tin wedding it is not usual to have the marriage ceremony performed. That is reserved for the silver wedding.

Cold turkey, sliced tongue, chicken salad, olives, pickles, rolls, bread and butter, coffee, cake and fruit would be proper. Some of the guessing games, like the spelling of flower names, the letters of which are transposed in different ways, then the one guessing the greatest number receiving a prize, are pleasant.—ED.

"Industrious" may find a place she would like by writing to Box 20, Sheridan, Ills.

Would you like our way of washing windows? Wash in hot suds and have ready a cup containing equal parts of kerosene and hot water; rub over with this; wipe and polish with dry cloth, and think you will be pleased to see how easy 'tis done.—L. L. B.

In answer to yours, dear Enid, if you first put your paint on a blotting pad and use turpentine, I think you will find it will not spread. I have been painting for five years and always use my oil paint for satin that way. For plush, buy a tube of guymp (or gimp) about 7 to 10c. a tube; put it on with the brush; be careful not to press too hard, and let it dry. Then paint the regular way and it will go quite fast and look well for plush. For my part, I don't think paint should go on plush; embroider it always.

CARRIE ELIZABETH.

"Farmer's Wife." Nothing can be supplied in the tea-set, even if paid for, except what is mentioned in the advertisement.—ED.

"Mary." Etiquette does not demand you to send a present if you are only invited to the church, if others are invited to the house. Of course, if nobody is invited there, your degree of intimacy would determine the matter. Presents should be sent within 24 hours of the wedding.—ED.

I saw an inquiry how to wash flannel to have it look white and not to shrink. Never wash in dirty water. Use two waters with good soap, and tepid, or not warmer than milk. Dry in the air, and freezing is all the better and never dry around the stove.

RECIPES.

SUGAR CURING HAMS.—In answer to "C. K's" request, will send a recipe for sugar curing ham, which we have used for years and know to be good. Use dark brown sugar, salt and cayenne pepper—¼ sugar, ¾ salt, 1 teaspoonful of cayenne to each ham. A large dishpan is convenient for mixing the ingredients in. Mix thoroughly. After the hams are cold, not frozen, they are ready to sugar cure. Make sacks three cornered by taking yard-wide muslin, and tearing it in squares and sewing two edges together. Procure a number of papers—old newspapers are good. Lay one or two on a table. Cover a space as near the size of the ham with the mixture ½ inch deep. Lay ham on it skin side down, then cover the flesh side with the mixture. Don't be afraid of usinng too much. Then put a handful on the end of hock bone and over the sides of ham. Then stand ham on the hock end, put in two good handfuls of the mixture, and fold the paper down. If wrapped good, the mixture will stay in place. Put ham in sack, hock end down; tie and hang up in meathouse until wanted. The hams always drip freely, after being hung up.—FARMER'S WIFE.

A CHEAP CAKE.—1 cupful of sugar; 1 egg; ½ cupful of butter, 2-3 cupful of milk; 2 teaspoonfuls of baking powder and flour to make the consistency of any cake.

GINGER COOKIES.—1 pt. of molasses, (sorghum or N. O.); 1 coffeecupful of butter and lard. Put on stove and boil two minutes. When nearly cold add 3 tablespoonfuls of boiling water and 1 of soda. Stir briskly till it foams. A pinch of salt, 1 tablespoonful of ginger, flour to roll. These are excellent.

BREAD PUTTING.—1 qt. of milk; 2 eggs well beaten; 2 slices of bread or a number of scraps. Flavor to suit taste. Eat while warm, but watch it closely and take it from the oven as soon as done.

TO MAKE GOOD COFFEE.—"Young Housekeeper" wants to know how to make good coffee. I will tell you how I make coffee, and I hardly ever fail to have it good and clear. I always take 1 tablespoonful of coffee for each person expected to dinner. Put the coffee in to the coffee boiler, break a fresh egg, using about a third of it (save the rest for another time). Shake well, add a little cold water if not wet enough to mix. Then pour in about half the hot water required for the coffee when done. After boiling up good, add hot water until you have the desired quantity. If eggs are scarce omit, using a pinch of salt instead, and pour in a tablespoonful of cold water just before pouring out, and your coffee will be as clear as amber. If "Young Housekeeper" would like some good, reliable cake recipes I can send her some I have tried.—"BLONDIE, THE FARMER'S WIFE."

Our Young Folks.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

MOTTO: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

KITTANNING, PA.
Florence May Burns.
HAVANA, O.
Clinton E. Brown.
PHELPS, MO.
F. E. Adams.
D. C. Adams.
Ross Adams.
Bell Adams.
Gibson Adams.
ST. JOSEPH, MO.
Olive C. Warner.
R. Guy Warner.
Jay B. Warner.
Clara Joyner.
Gertie Spangler.
Ada Skinner.
Nellie Wilson.
THORNTOWN, IND.
Vernie Stone.
Bertha Hopkins
Orval Pierce.
Della Grimes.
Fernando Baird.
Eva Grimes.
George Jackson.
Jesse Grimes.
Earl Hopkins.
Joe Grimes.
Orvil Curry.
Joe Baird.
Wallace Grimes.
George Pierce.
Guy Hedges.
Bert Hutchinson.
Guy White.
Homer Baird.
WINFIELD, KAS.
Ida M. Ramsey.
Florence J. Friend.
Cassie M. Goodson.
Stella J. Perin.
Cora E. Schwantes.
Nella McClung.
Pearl Carter.
Ben Schwantes.
Carl W. Boynton.
Burton S. Forbes.
UDALL, KAS.
Donald M. McKinlay.
KELLOG, KAS.
William Thorp.
Jessie Thorp.
Stella Thorp.
Nevada Steinhour.
John A. Thorp.
NO PLACE GIVEN.
Willie Trainor.
Kate Hewitt.
Frank McKinney.
Mabel Sleeth.
Nellie Lowry.
Blanche Davis.
Curtis Davis.
Earl McKinney.
N. Bell Colvert.
Tommie Barkins.
Tom Lynch.
Dol Lynch.
Mord Haddox.
Frank Young.
Belle Skidmore.
Lona Collins.
Blanche Lowry.
Willie Skidmore.

Names this week, 66. Total, 27,840.

The above embraces all names received up to November 29.

THE TELEGRAM.

"Is this the tel'graph office?"
Asked a childish voice one day,
As I noted the click of my instrument
With its message from far away;
As it ceased, I turned; at my elbow
Stood the merest scrap of a boy,
Whose childish face was all aglow
With the light of hidden joy.

The golden curls on his forehead
Shaded eyes of deepest blue,
As if a bit of the summer sky
Had lost in them its hue;
They scanned my office rapidly
From ceiling down to floor;
Then turned on mine their eager gaze,
As he asked the question o'er:

"Is this the tel'graph office?"
"It is my little man,"
I said, "pray tell me what you want,
And I'll help you if I can;"
Then the blue eyes grew more eager,
And the breath came thick and fast;
And I saw within the chubby hands,
A folded paper grasped.

"Nurse told me," he said, "that the lightning
Came down on the wires, some day;
And my mamma has gone to heaven,
And I'm lonely since she is away,
For my papa is very busy,
And hasn't much time for me,
So I thought I'd write her a letter,
And I've brought it for you to see.

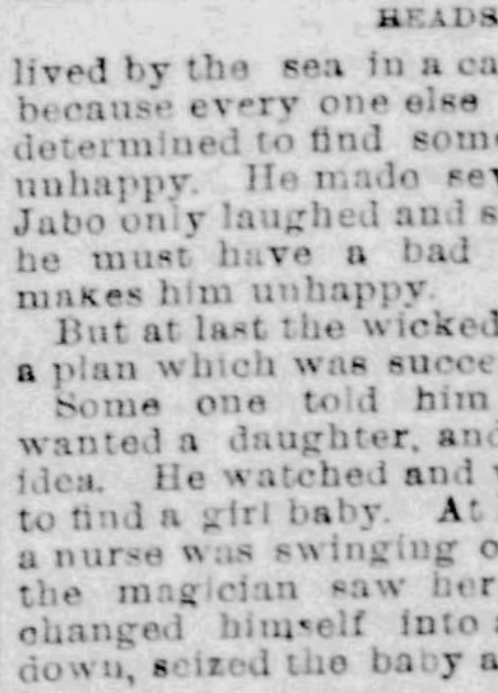
"I've printed it big so the angels
Could read out quick, the name,
And carry it straight to my mamma,
And tell her how it came;
And now won't you please to take it,
And throw it up good and strong,
Against the wires in a funder shower,
And the lightning will take it along."

Ah! what could I tell the darling?
For my eyes were filling fast;
I turned away to hide the tears,
But I cheerfully spoke at last:
"I'll do the best I can, my child,"
'Twas all that I could say;
"Thank you," he said, then scanned the sky;
"Do you think it will funder to-day?"

But the blue sky smiled in answer,
And the sun shone dazzling bright,
And his face, as he slowly turned away,
Lost some of its gladsome light;
"But nurse," he said, "if I stay so long,
Won't let me come any more;
So good-by, I'll come and see you again,
Right after a funder shower."

A JOLLY KING'S SORROW.

BY MARGARET MANTON.



ON the western coast of Africa, where only soft winds blow all the year and where beautiful flowers blossom and sweet birds sing, is a lovely island.

For hundreds of years every one who lived on that island was perfectly happy. The name of this delightful place is Marenza, which, in the language of its people, means happiness.

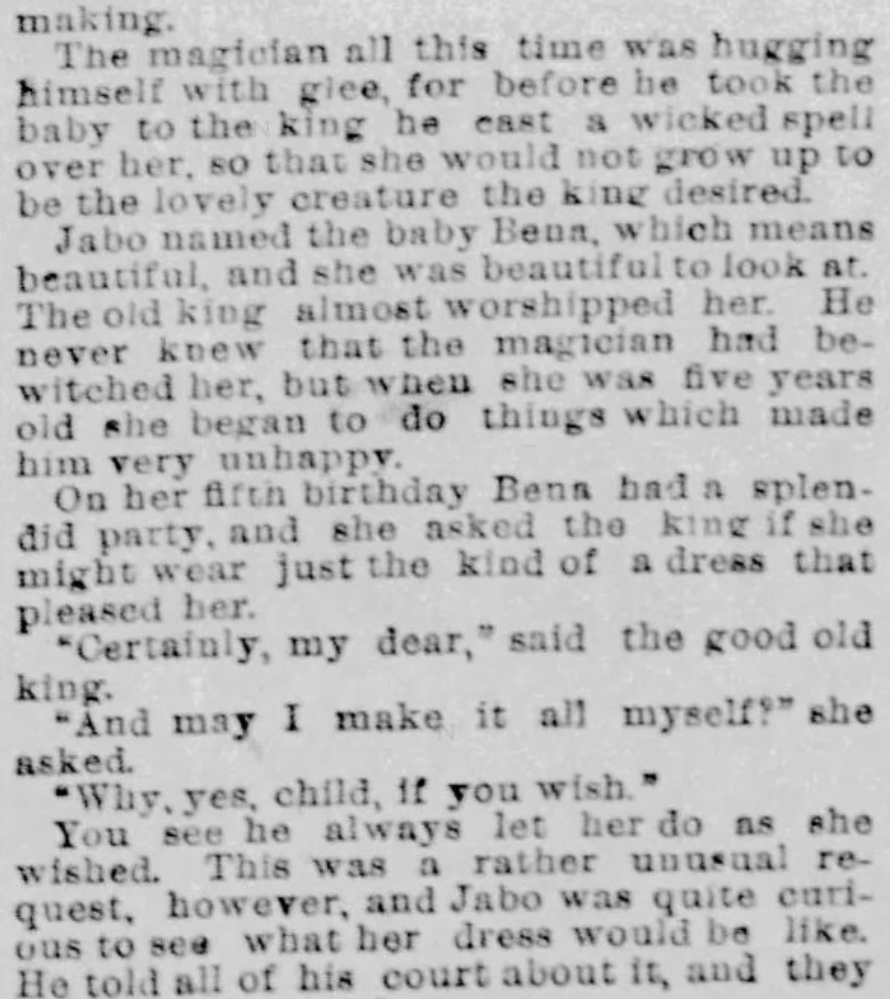
The king of Marenza was named Jabo, and he was the jolliest old fellow alive. He never made any trouble for anybody, but just had fun all the time. Nothing distressed him so much as to see anybody miserable, and no matter what one of his subjects did, he only said:

"Oh, well, he didn't mean to be bad, and I'm sure he won't do it again."

Jabo used to have all sorts of entertainments. He was particularly fond of circusses, and he would laugh until his crown tumbled away over his left ear, so that he looked very undignified, indeed.

The only thing that ever made Jabo the least bit unhappy was the fact that he had no daughter. He had four sons, and they were all jolly fellows just like him, but he wanted a daughter.

Now you would not think that any one could hate a good kind old king like Jabo; but he had an enemy, just one, but he was a very little one. An old magician who lived by the sea in a cave hated the king because every one else loved him, and he determined to find some way to make him unhappy. He made several attempts, but Jabo only laughed and said: "Poor fellow, he must have a bad indigestion, and it makes him unhappy."



THE KING AND COURTIERS STOOD ON THEIR HEADS.

But at last the wicked magician hit upon a plan which was successful.

Some one told him how much Jabo wanted a daughter, and that gave him an idea. He watched and waited a long time to find a girl baby. At last one day when a nurse was swinging one in a hammock the magician saw her and immediately changed himself into an eagle, swooped down, seized the baby and flew away with it.

The king was at his favorite sport, watching a circus, when a great eagle came and laid a lovely little baby girl at his feet.

"Oh! oh! oh!!" cried Jabo. "I have a daughter at last. She must be a little angel, for she came down from the clouds."

The happy king ordered a great feast, and had everybody in the kingdom put on their best clothes and come to the merry-making.

The magician all this time was hugging himself with glee, for before he took the baby to the king he cast a wicked spell over her, so that she would not grow up to be the lovely creature the king desired.

Jabo named the baby Bena, which means beautiful, and she was beautiful to look at. The old king almost worshipped her. He never knew that the magician had bewitched her, but when she was five years old she began to do things which made him very unhappy.

On her fifth birthday Bena had a splendid party, and she asked the king if she might wear just the kind of a dress that pleased her.

"Certainly, my dear," said the good old king.

"And may I make it all myself?" she asked.

"Why, yes, child, if you wish."

You see he always let her do as she wished. This was a rather unusual request, however, and Jabo was quite curious to see what her dress would be like. He told all of his court about it, and they all were interested.

When the evening for the party came everybody was gathered in the great hall ready to do honor to the little princess. The king was on his throne looking very happy and expectant, when in danced Bena.

At first the people sprang forward to greet her, and then every one drew back in horror. What a costume!

The princess had made a dress of bright green velvet, and what do you think she had trimmed it with?

Live snakes! They were squirming and wriggling and hissing frightfully, for the cruel girl had sewed right through their bodies, just as if they had been cords. She had pulled out their fangs so they could not bite her, and put out their eyes so they could not see, and then she had tied them on in bows, and stuck pins in them, and fastened them in rows on her skirts.

They were beautifully striped and mottled and gave her a gorgeous appearance, but think of going near a girl all covered with squirming snakes.

And that was not all. The horrid child had caught hundreds of fire-flies and strung them on threads alive, and she had them about her neck, in her heir and every where. The poor things were in such pain that they sparkled all the time.

Bena danced up to the old king, and whirling around on one toe she asked:

"How do you like my dress, papa?"

For once in his life the old king was angry.

"Take her away," he said to his servants, "and take that dreadful dress off her. Then put her in bed and let me see no more of her to-night."

So every one went home and there was no birthday party, and the old king did not have a circus for over a week.

But this was only the begining of his trouble, for as Bena grew older she behaved worse and worse. No one ever knew what dreadful thing she would do next, and the poor old king was so unhappy he wished himself dead.

In spite of it all, the princess had a host of lovers, for she was the most beautiful woman that had ever been seen in the world. And she sang so divinely that all the birds hid their heads in shame whenever they heard her.

She was a lovely dancer, too, and when she chose she could be very charming. But she only smiled on her lovers in order that she might break their hearts and send them away. At last the king could stand it no longer. He sent for Bena and said to her:

"My child, you have almost broken my heart with your bad conduct. Why will you break the hearts of my subjects?"

Then the haughty princess threw her arms around her father's neck and said:

"I will be good now, papa, and marry one of these young fellows if you will let me make my own terms with him."

Poor Jabo was so delighted at this kindness on the part of his daughter that he forgot for a moment how evil she was, and told her she could make her own terms.

"Well, then," added Bena, with a wicked smile, "you may make this proclamation: Any man who will come to me three days in succession and tell me, first, what lies next my heart; second, what I have in my shoe, and third, what is in my mouth, can get married to me on the fourth day. And every one who fails shall, on the fourth day, have his arms and legs cut off and be thrown into the sea."

"Oh, Bena!" exclaimed the king, "I will not do so cruel a thing."

"But you have promised," said the girl, "and you know it is your boast that you never broke your word."

"You are right," said the king with a groan. "Wretched child that you are, you will make me guilty in my old age of something which I never did in my life, and that is murder, for what you propose is nothing more nor less."

But the princess did not care for her father's tears. She thought she had done a very clever thing, and congratulated herself that she was so smart.

The proclamation was sent out, and brave young fellows came by the score to try for the prize, but, of course, they all failed. They guessed all sorts of horrid things, such as snakes, lizzards and toads, because they knew she liked such things. But one by one they had their arms and legs chopped off and were thrown into the sea.

The old king was in despair; he grew more and more miserable every day; but at last there came an end to his troubles. One of his clerks, who was a great favorite in the kingdom, made up his mind to try. Now, the king was very fond of this young fellow, and he begged him, with tears in his eyes, not to do so.

"You will only go to your death, like the rest of them," he said, "and I am so fond of you."

But the young man was determined. He had watched Bena very closely, and he thought he had found out her secret. So he came to her one morning, ready for the trial. She received him with smiles, as she had all the others.

"Well, what is next my heart?" she asked him.

"Surely any child can answer that," said the clerk: "your lungs, of course."

"You are right," she said, but she did not look pleased. The old king was so happy that he got down off his throne and stood on his head. The next day the clerk came again.

"What have I in my shoe?" asked Bena.

"Your foot, young princess," answered the young man.

"Right again," said Bena, and this time she turned pale. The next day the question was:

"What is in my mouth?" and the clerk said:

"Your tongue."

"Right the third time," said the princess. "To-morrow we will wed," and now the whole court stood on their heads, trying to show their pleasure, and the old king declared it was "as good as a circus."

Early the next morning the bridgroom saw a huge eagle sailing around the king's palace.

"That is a bird of ill omen," he said. "Bring my gun and I will shoot him."

He did so, and that broke the spell, so that ever after the princess was as lovely as she looked.

For the Young Folks.

THE WHITE CROSS WORK.

In THE BLADE of November 7th we saw an inquiry concerning the White Cross work and as we have such an organization in our town, under the name of the White Cross league of Weston, W. Va., we thought we would write and tell you about it.

January 4, 1889, Dr. Hattie B. Jones called a meeting of boys from fifteen to eighteen years of age, at which five were present, and a league was organized, with a president, vice president, recording secretary, corresponding secretary and treasurer. At the next meeting a constitution was adopted, to which by-laws have been added as needed.

The meetings are held every Friday evening, from half past seven to ten o'clock, and are conducted as follows: Meeting called to order by the president; prayer; roll call; minutes read; business; entertainment, which consist of readings, recitations, debates, parliamentary usage, etc. Then we adjourn with the Lord's prayer, after which we sing college songs and play games.

Since our organization seventeen boys have signed the White Cross pledge. If a member conducts himself improperly his name is brought before the league, and he is expelled unless he expresses sorrow for his misconduct and asks to be reinstated, when he is given a chance to redeem himself.

We have a form of initiation and a small fee. We have distributed considerable White Cross literature which, with the pledges, can be purchased at the W. T. P. A., 161 Lasalle street, Chicago, Ill.

No members are admitted into our league under fifteen or over eighteen years of age; so I believe we are the youngest organization in the world. If there is any other, we should like very much to hear from them. So far we have been unable to get suitable badges. For the present we wear a red button with a white cross painted on it. We think a red shield with a white cross painted on it, worn as a pin, would be nice, but it costs so much to get a few. If several leagues would go together we might get them. We have dark blue caps with a white cross on the front, which we wear at our meetings and for anything special.

Last summer seven of the members went to Chautauqua, which we enjoyed very much. Our caps were noticed by many, and we were frequently asked the meaning of the white cross, which we were glad to tell.

We have given a pantomimic entertainment for the inmates of the insane hospital, which is located in our town, and we expect to give them a dramatic entertainment during the holidays. We also expect to celebrate our anniversary the first week in January, in a suitable manner.

We hope the boys in every town in the United States will organize a White Cross league, and we are sure they will enjoy it and find it helpful.—ROBERT E. TUNSTILL, Corresponding Secretary.

If any one desires any further information regarding the White Cross work, I shall be glad to give it. Some of our good women think boys under eighteen should not be organized. But I can testify to the good such a league may be instrumental in doing, and "my boys" are showing how earnest and manly they can be.

In this age many boys are ruined before they are eighteen. At fifteen they know of the evil that is stalking through our land, and why should they not be warned against it, and take a stand on the right side before it is forever too late?

It is much easier to organize the boys than the men, and there is such excellent literature to put into their hands! I certainly feel greatly encouraged in the White Cross league here, and look forward to the time when "my boys," having grown to manhood, will be men pure and true, looking on every woman as a sister, uplifting her instead of dragging her down. I will either communicate by letter or through THE BLADE anything further that may be desired on the subject, for I am heart and soul in this work. And I would be so glad to hear from any one who has done anything in this work and can suggest some things to help me.—HARRIET B. JONES, M. D., Weston, W. Va.

The Sunday School

Solomon's Fall.

LESSON XI, SUNDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1889.

Golden Text: Wherefore let him that thinketh he standeth take heed lest he fall.—1 Cor. 10:12.

LESSON TEXT.

1 Kings 11:4-13.

4. For it came to pass, when Solomon was old, that his wives turned away his heart after other gods: and his heart was not perfect with the Lord his God, as was the heart of David his father.

5. For Solomon went after Ashtoreth the goddess of the Zidonians, and after Milcom the abomination of the Ammonites.

6. And Solomon did evil in the sight of the Lord, and went not fully after the Lord, as did David his father.

7. Then did Solomon build a high place for Chemosh, the abomination of Moab, in the hill that is before Jerusalem, and for Molech, the abomination of the children of Ammon.

8. And likewise did he for all his strange wives, which burnt incense and sacrificed unto their gods.

9. And the Lord was angry with Solomon, because his heart was turned from the Lord God of Israel, which had appeared unto him twice,

10. And had commanded him concerning this thing, that he should not go after other gods; but he kept not that which the Lord commanded.

11. Wherefore the Lord said unto Solomon, Forasmuch as this is done of thee, and thou hast not kept my covenant and my statutes, which I have commanded thee, I will surely rend the kingdom from thee, and will give it to thy servant.

12. Notwithstanding, in thy days I will not do it for David thy father's sake; but I will rend it out of the hand of thy son.

13. Howbeit I will not rend away all the kingdom; but will give one tribe to thy son for David my servant's sake, and for Jerusalem's sake, which I have chosen.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

It came to pass, when Solomon was old, that his wives turned away his heart after other gods (v. 4). Not even age so old that he has outgrown temptation. It is a very common thing to say that if a man starts right he keeps right; but there is no foundation in truth for that statement. It is safe to say, that if a man starts right and keeps right, he will be right; but that is as far as we can go in prophesying confidently as to a man's outcome. It is not he that endures at the beginning, but "he that endureth to the end," who is to have the reward of endurance. It is all right to urge the boys and the girls to start right and go on right; but it is well for parents and teachers and pastors, even the aged members of the church, to have a care lest their heart and their course are turned away from God even in their old age.

His heart was not perfect with the Lord his God, as was the heart of David his father (v. 4). That doesn't mean that Solomon wasn't sinless; although this latter might safely be said of him. But it does mean that his heart wasn't wholly given to the Lord;—that he even didn't propose to worship and serve Jehovah only; but that he divided up his heart among the gods, while he devoted a piece of it to Jehovah. David was a sinner. He had no sinless heart; but his whole heart, sinful as it was, was given to Jehovah. He never swerved from his fidelity to Jehovah, whatever were the temptations to idolatry. There is where he was superior to his son Solomon. Every Christian ought to have a perfect heart—a heart wholly the Lord's—in this sense. He who has ever a piece of his heart away from the Lord is like Solomon, so far—although without Solomon's wisdom.

Solomon went after Ashtoreth, and after Milcom, and did build a high place for Chemosh (vs. 5-7). What a wicked man that Solomon was! We don't go after those divinities. Oh, no! We don't build high places to gods and goddesses with any such outlandish names as those. There's where we have the advantage of Solomon. But after all, those names are of no much account as the things they signified. These were the divinities of lust, and light, and power. Do we never turn away from God in pursuit of these objects of desire? When it comes to be a question between serving God wholly, serving God only, and serving God and a bit of gain or a drawing after the way of lust, or being drawn after a fancy of learning and knowledge, or being tempted to crave power, are we always sure to choose the Lord's service? If we are, we have an advantage, so far, over Solomon. But how is that?

The Lord was angry with Solomon, because his heart was turned away from the Lord, the God of Israel, which had appeared unto him twice, and had commanded him concerning this thing (vs. 9, 10.) This anger of the Lord's was not a matter of personal feeling, as we commonly understand the word to imply. It was rather a conflict brought about by Solomon's action. The Lord had chosen Solomon to be his representative. He had put him on Israel's throne, as in a garrison, enjoining it upon him to keep out the Lord's enemies from that citadel. Solomon had pledged himself to be faithful at this post, and had taken his post accordingly. Once fairly in power, he had opened the fortress gates to the enemy, and had actually assigned a portion of it, with arms and ammunition provided, to the very enemy he had been set to oppose. This brought him in direct conflict with the Lord, and unless the Lord would himself surrender to the enemy, Solomon and his new allies must be opposed by the Lord. The anger of the Lord is always against those who betray the trust which he commits to them; and so long as a man opposes the Lord, a conflict with the Lord is inevitable.

Wherefore the Lord said, I will surely rend the kingdom from thee (v. 11). If one of the Lord's soldiers attempts to hand over to the enemy the citadel which the Lord has set him to guard, he will surely be thrust aside for the Lord's purpose; but he will not be sure to compass his own purposes. A man can promise, and can try, to betray his trust, so as to harm the Lord's cause; but he cannot accomplish all the injury that he hopes to do. If he were on the Lord's side, he could be sure of victory against all the world and hell also. If he turns against the Lord, he cannot have victory, even though all the world and hell be his allies in his struggle. The Lord will take such a man's power away, and the Lord will give his place and his power away from him.—*H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.*

A Literary Queen.

The Queen of Italy once tried to write a novel. It was enthusiastically praised by the court ladies when one day she read them a few chapters. She was bright enough to wish a less partial test, so she sent it under an assumed name to a leading publisher, who politely declined to accept it. The publisher was much chagrined when the affair came out, and on the story being paragraphed in the London newspapers, three English houses telegraphed to the queen asking for the book, but she sensibly refused to set aside the decision given when no royal name protected her fancy.

WEST BROOK, NORTH CAROLINA,
Sept. 6th, 1886.

DR. A. T. SHALLENBERGER,
Rochester, Pa. *Dear Sir*—The two boxes of Pills you sent me did everything you said they would. My son was the victim of Malaria, deep-set, by living in Florida two years, and the Antidote has done more for him than five hundred dollars' worth of other medicines could have done for him. I now recommend it to every one suffering from Malaria.

Respectfully yours, W. W. MONROE.

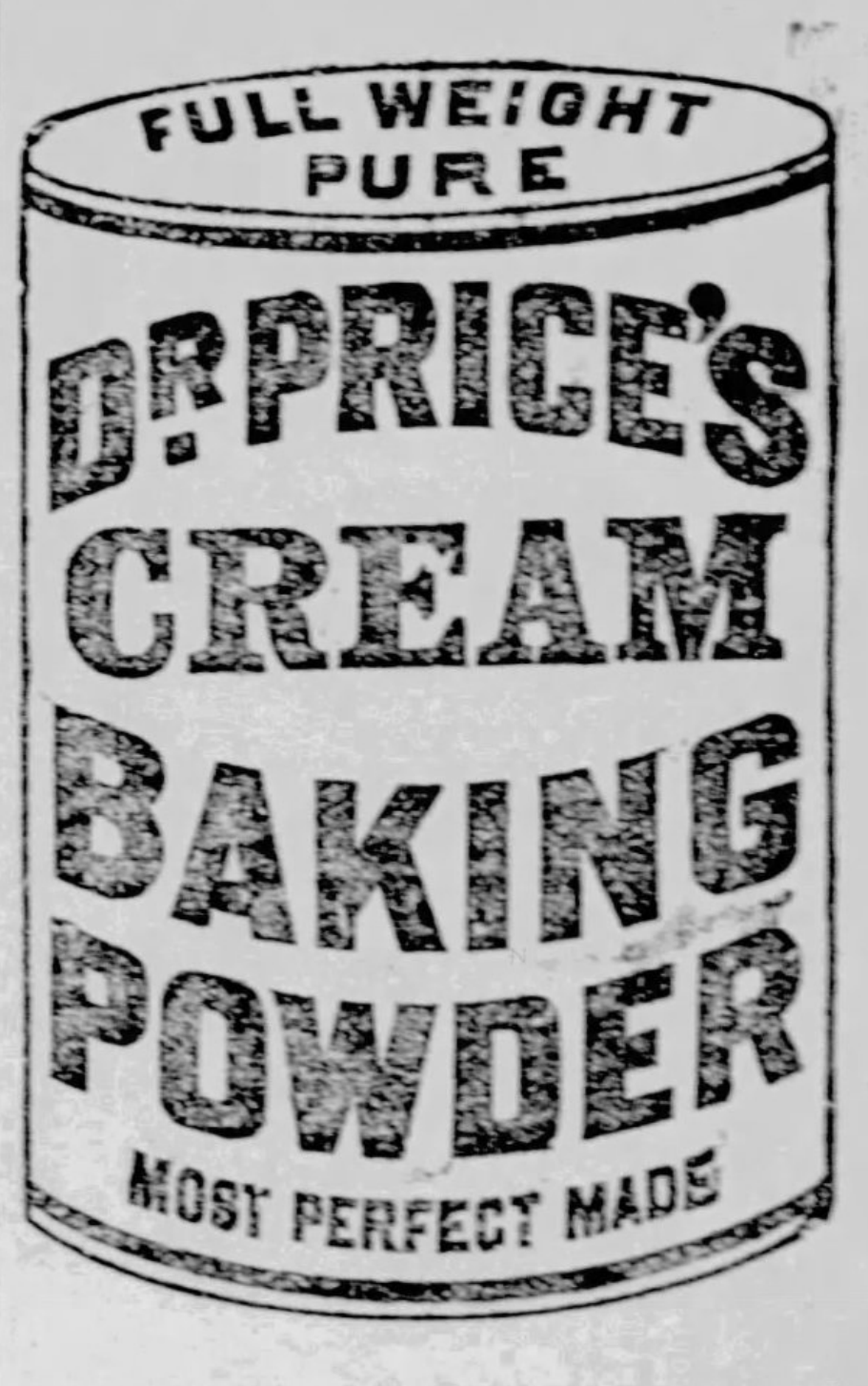
How It Looks in the South.

New Orleans Times-Democrat.

The great majority of the people of New York are unable to provide pianos, unable to go to Central Park to listen to the band, and are altogether dependent upon the organs. The banishment has left the people wholly musicless, and only "fit for stratagems and spoils." Now, while a decided public benefit has been secured by abolishing the nuisance of organs in the street, an especially great injury has been done by depriving the lower classes of the only music they can have—that ground out to them.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor: Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption, if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., New York.



Its superior excellence proven in millions of homes for more than a quarter of a century. It is used by the United States Government. Endorsed by the heads of the Great Universities, as the Strongest, Purest and most Healthful. Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder does not contain Ammonia, Lime or Alum. Sold only in cans.

PRICE BAKING POWDER CO.
NEW YORK. CHICAGO. ST. LOUIS.

THOSE DON'T CHILDREN.

A New Breed of Humanity the Product of Fashionable Society.

We are witnessing the production of a new race of humanity, which is at present in its infancy, and will be best named as "the Don't Children." The Don't children are the offspring of the fashionable women up town and on Columbia Heights and the Hill in Brooklyn, says the New York *Sun*. What kind of men and women they will make time alone can tell, but the result is well worth waiting for, and will be very interesting. There are few, if any, adults now alive who spent such childhood as these little things are going through, but as there are now tens of thousands of such little ones, they will make some sort of a distinct mark on the future social and business life of the town.

The Don't children are those little things we see in front of the brown-stone houses with the nurse girls in mob caps and starched aprons. These little children are very peculiarly dressed; always ultra-fashionably. If they are little girls, barely able to walk, they are dressed in long skirts that reach to the pavements, and have on either bonnets like old women or very great sprawling hats. If they are boys they are dressed equally within an inch of their lives, and in either case they never stray five feet from their nurses. Their little faces look prematurely old and are often deeply lined because it is the fashion to keep them up with their mothers assisting at entertaining in the parlors, eating rich food at the regular family dinner, and cake and ices at 10 or 11 o'clock at night. They have their own tastes in wines and cordials and drink with the grown folks. They go to the theaters and discuss the artists on the stage; indeed, they are all "made up" themselves as Elsie Leslies or Fauntleroys, or whatever the child heroes of the stage may happen to be.

They are called Don't children because the word "don't" is like an iron band that cramps their little lives. When they try to do anything that is childish, when their spirits effervesce, and their infantile natures assert themselves in any way "don't" is the word that checks them. If they start to run, the nurse says don't; if they begin to romp, she says don't; if they leap up and down with glee, the nurse says don't. If they chatter at home, as little things will, the mother says don't; so she does if their hands are soiled, if they smear their little mouths with chocolate or get down upon all fours with the family kitten. Don't, don't, don't is the chorus of their seniors, and the obstacle to all their natural inclinations.

They become as unnatural as dwarfs, as stilted and cramped and abnormal as the trees the Japanese stunt for centuries or the feet that Chinese women compress in bandages. Their mothers rear them much in the same spirit that they guard their jewels. They are not to be free a moment, or to get out of sight or to be left to the expression of the legitimate desire or trait of childhood. It will be interesting to happen up in the brown-stone district 25 years from now just to see what sort of men and women these Don't children will become.

$100 Reward. $100.

The readers of THE BLADE will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address,

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

☞Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Experts Taken In.

A singular contest in regard to the element of value in a picture has just been decided by the Old Curiosity club in New York. Some members of the club insisted that the name in the corner determined the value of a picture among art buyers. Others insisted that art excellence was the determining factor. Finally Robert Fullerton, who asserted that he had never painted a picture, said he would paint a picture on an old canvas, put it in a gilt frame, attribute it to some well-known artist, and sell it for over $100. He bought four color tubes, a piece of old canvas 6x12 and a hog's hair brush for three cents. The picture was painted in twenty minutes in the presence of the club. It was attributed to George Inness and put into a Leavitt auction sale last Friday evening, with the understanding that a club man should finally bid it in after it had gone as high as possible. The bids mounted up to $165, when a club man bid $175 and got it. The bids were made after full inspection. This experiment shows how powerful a name is and how little the average buyer knows of art.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who wish it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 820 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.

A Lunatic's Cuteness.

The aptness with which a madman will turn an argument is well known. The following is an amusing instance: An inspector visiting the asylum at X. was requested by the medical superintendent to be very careful to address a certain patient as "your imperial majesty," the poor man imagining himself to be Julius Cæsar, and becoming furious if he did not receive what he considered proper respect. The inspector was careful to follow instructions, and all went well. On a subsequent visit he again addressed the patient by the same title.

"What do you mean?" was the reply. "Don't talk nonsense. I'm Plato."

"Oh!" said the inspector, "I beg your pardon, but I thought you were Julius Cæsar last year."

"Well, yes," replied the lunatic, "so I was, but that was by another mother!"—[London Hospital.

Treat Your Teeth

Rather than have them pulled. Let your dentist save all he can. You deserve to have trouble, because you have not used SOZODONT. When properly fixed, then rub on the SOZODONT, and keep them all right for time to come.

Time to Make Another Example.

Philadelphia Ledger.

New York has not got rid of her bogus builders, notwithstanding the punishment of a prominent offender a short time ago. The collapse of seven houses that were nearly completed, and in a few weeks would have been ready to be occupied as dwellings, proves this. The rains may have helped to undermine the houses, but they could not have been well built or the rains would have had no such effect.

Our Biblical Story.

JOSHUA;

A Story of Egyptian-Israelitish Life.

BY PROF. GEORG EBERS,

AUTHOR OF "UARDA," "AN EGYPTIAN PRINCESS," ETC.—NOW FIRST PUBLISHED.

CHAPTER XVI.—CONTINUED.

BREATHLESS with suspense she gazed at the vision, and yet she would gladly have closed her eyes to avoid seeing it, and have shut her ears to the voice of the murmuring sycamore. Suddenly the glory was extinct, the figure had vanished, the voice of the leaves was hushed; she saw before her, in a ruddier glow, the figure of the only man whose lips her own had ever kissed, sword in hand, rushing on an invisible foe at the head of his father's herdsmen. The vision came and was gone as swiftly as a flash of lightning; and yet, even before it had vanished, she knew all it meant to her.

This man, whom she had named Joshua, and who had every quality that could fit him to be the guardian and leader of his people, should not be led astray by love from the high task to which the Lord had called him. None among the Hebrews should hear the message he had brought and thereby be turned away from the perilous path on which they had entered. Her duty was now as clear in her sight as the vanished vision had been. And as though the Most High would fain show her that she had understood rightly what the vision demanded of her, before she had risen from her knees to announce to Joshua the sorrow to which she had condemned him and herself, she heard Hur's voice close at hand bidding the crowd, which was gathering from all sides, to form in order for their march.

The way of salvation from herself lay before her.

Joshua, meanwhile, had not ventured to intrude on her devotions. He was wounded and angered to the depths of his soul by her rejection. But gazing down on her he had seen her tall frame shiver as with a sudden chill, her eyes and hands uplifted as if spell-bound; and he had understood that something great and sacred was stirring in her soul which it would be a crime to disturb; nay, he had been unable to resist an instinctive feeling that he was a bold man who could desire a woman so closely one with God. It would be bliss indeed to be lord of this sublime creature, but at the same time hard to see her prefer another, though it were the Almighty, so far above her lover.

Men and beasts were already trooping in crowds past the sycamore, and when at length Joshua decided that he must speak to Miriam and remind her of the gathering throng she arose, and turning to him spoke these vehement words:

"I have spoken with the Lord, Joshua, and I now know His will. Dost thou remember the words with which God called thee?"

He bowed his head and she went on:

"It is well. Then learn now what it is that the Most High God hath said to thy father, and to Moses, and to me. He will lead us forth from the land of Egypt, far, far away, to a land where neither Pharaoh nor his rulers shall have dominion over us, and he alone will be our king. This is His will, and if thou desire to serve Him thou shalt follow us, and, if we have need to fight, be captain over the men of our people."

At this he beat his breast and cried in great trouble: "I am bound by an oath to return home to Tanis to tell Pharaoh how the leaders of the Hebrews have received the message which I have brought to them. Yea, and even if it should break my heart I cannot be forsworn."

"And rather shall mine break," Miriam moaned, "than I break my vow to the Lord. We have chosen. And here, in the presence of this heap of stone, all the ties are cut which ever bound us!"

At this he was beside himself; he eagerly strove to take her hand, but she repulsed him with an imperious gesture, turned away and went forward towards the throng of people who were crowding round the well with the cattle and sheep.

Great and small respectfully made way for her as she walked with proud dignity towards Hur, who was giving orders to the shepherds. He came to meet her, and when he had heard the promise she made him in an undertone he laid his hand on her head and said with grave solemnity: "May the Lord bless our union."

Then, hand in hand with the gray haired man to whom she had plighted her troth, Miriam turned to meet Joshua, and nothing betrayed the deep agitation of her soul but the fluttering rise and fall of her bosom, though her cheeks were indeed pale; her eyes were dry, and her demeanor as unbending as ever.

She left it to Hur to tell the lover whom she had rejected, now and forever, what she had done; and when the warrior heard it he started back as though a gulf had yawned at his feet.

His lips were bloodless, as he gazed at the unequally matched pair. Scornful laughter seemed to him the only fit answer for such an announcement, but Miriam's earnest face helped him to suppress it, and to conceal his painful agitation under some trivial speech. However, he felt that he could not for long preserve the semblance of indifference, so he bid Miriam farewell. He must, as he hastily explained, greet his father and request him to call a meeting of the elders.

But before he had done speaking the quarreling herdsmen came gathering round Hur that he might decide what place in the procession it behooved each tribe to take; so he went with them; and as soon as Miriam found herself alone with the soldier she said beseechingly, but in a low voice and with imploring eyes:

A hasty deed has broken the bonds that united us, but a higher tie still holds us together. As I have given up that which my heart held dearest, to be faithful to my God and my people, so do thou sacrifice that to which thy soul clings. Obey the Most High, who hath named thee Joshua! This hour hath changed our gladness to bitter grief; may the good of the people be its fruit! Remain a true son of the race that gave thee thy father and mother, and be what the Lord hath called the to be, a captain of His people.

"If thou abide by the oath thou hast sworn to Pharaoh, and reveal to the elders the promises thou hast brought, they will go over to thy side; that I know full well. Few will stand up against thee, but foremost of these few will be thine own father. I can hear him uplift his voice in anger against his own beloved son; and if thou shut thine ear even to his admonition, then the people will follow thee instead of following the Lord, and thou wilt lead the Israelites as a mighty man of valor. But, then, when the day comes in which the Egyptian lets his promises fly to the four winds, thou wilt see thy people more cruelly oppressed than even heretofore, and when they turn aside from the God of their fathers to worship the gods with the heads of beasts, the curse of thy father shall fall upon thee. The wrath of the Most High shall be visited upon the froward, and despair shall be the lot of him who shall lead the foolish folks astray after that the Lord hath chosen him to be the captain of His people. I, a weak woman, the handmaid of the Lord and the damsel who loved thee better than life—I cry unto thee, 'Beware of the curse of thy father and the hand of the Lord! Beware lest thou lead the people into sin!'"

A slave girl here came out to Miriam to bid her go to the old people, so she only added in a low voice: "One word more. If thou wouldst prove thyself not less weak than the woman whose opposition moved thee to anger, renounce thine own will for the sake of the multitude of thy brethren. Lay thine hand on this heap and swear to me—"

But the prophetess' voice failed her. Her hands felt about vainly for some support, and with a cry she fell on her knees close to Hur's heap of stones. Joshua hastened to raise her, holding her in his strong arms, and at his call some women hurried up and soon revived the fainting girl.

As she opened her eyes they wandered vaguely from one to another, and it was not until her gaze fell on Joshua's anxious face that she fully understood where she was and what had happened. Then she hastily drank a deep draught of the water which a shepherd woman offered her, dried her eyes, which were streaming with tears, sighed bitterly, and with a wan smile said to Joshua:

"I am after all but a weak woman."

Then she went toward the house, but after walking a few steps she turned round, signed to Joshua, and said:

"You see they are forming in ranks. They are about to set forth. Are you still of the same mind? There is yet time to call the Elders together."

But he shook his head in denial, and, as he met her eye glistening with gratitude, he softly replied: "I will ever bear in mind this heap, and this hour, wife of Hur! Greet my father from me, and tell him that I love him. Tell him, too, the name which his son is henceforth to bear by the command of the Most High. In that name, which promised me the help of the Lord, he shall put his trust when he hears whither I go, to keep the oath I have sworn."

He waved his hand to Miriam, and turned to go to the camp, where his horse had been fed and watered, but she called after him:

"One last word. Moses left a letter for you in the hollow of the tree." At this the warrior went to the sycamore and read the message which the man of God had left for him.

"Be steadfast and strong," was the brief injunction, and Joshua raised his head and cried joyfully: "The words are a comfort to my soul; and if it is for the last time that we have met, wife of Hur, if I now go to my death, be sure that I shall know how to be steadfast and strong, even unto the end. And do you do all you can for my old father."

Herewith he sprang on horseback, and as he made his way to Tanis, faithful to his oath, his soul was free from fears, although he did not conceal from himself that he was riding forth to great peril. His highest hopes were destroyed, and yet glad excitement struggled with the grief in his soul.

At last he rode into the town, and as he went past the temple of Amon he heard loud wailing, though he had learned on his way that the pestilence was well nigh at an end. From many signs he gathered the fact which was presently announced to him by some guards, the god's high priest and first prophet, Ruie, had just died in the 90th year of his age, and Baie, the second prophet, who had so warmly assured him of his friendship and gratitude, and who counted on his co-operation in a dangerous enterprise, was his successor—high priest and judge, seal-bearer and treasurer: in short, the most powerful man in the kingdom.

CHAPTER XVII.

"HE whom Jehovah helps!" murmured a chain-laden prisoner with a bitter smile, as five days later, he, with forty fellow-sufferers, was led through the triumphal arch of Tanis toward the East. Their destination was the mines on the peninsula of Sinai, where fresh-forced laborers were needed.

The smile on the victim's face soon vanished; then he drew up his muscular form while his bearded lips muttered the words: "Steadfast and strong!" and he whispered to the youth who was walking at his side, as though he wished to convey to him some of the strength that he had recovered: "Courage, Ephraim, courage; look up and not in the dust, come what may!"

"Silence whilst marching!" cried one of the armed Libyan guards who escorted the gang, to the elder prisoner, and he raised his whip with a menacing gesture. Joshua was the man he threatened, and his companion was Ephraim, who had been condemned to share his fate.

Joshua's encouraging words had little effect on Ephraim; but when a few minutes later a chariot, shaded by an umbrella, drove past the gang, and in it, behind the charioteer and a matron, stood an elegant young woman, he turned round quickly and gazed after the vehicle with sparkling eyes, until the dust on the road hid it from sight.

The lady was thickly veiled, yet the youth thought that he had recognized her for whose sake he had rushed into peril, and whose lightest sign he would even now fly to obey. And Ephraim had guessed correctly, for the young lady in the chariot was Kasana, the daughter of the captain of the archers; the elder woman was her nurse.

On reaching a little temple on the road, near a thicket of acacia, among which stood a well for the use of travelers, after the chariot had left the prisoners at some distance behind, Kasana begged the matron to wait. Then, springing out lightly on the road, she walked to and fro with a bowed head under the shadow of the trees until she knew by a rolling cloud of dust that the criminals were approaching.

Then, taking out of her garment some gold rings which she had brought with her for the purpose, she went up to the driver of the melancholy procession as he drew near on an ass, and while she talked to him and pointed to Joshua the guard cast a stolen glance at the rings which had been slipped into his hand. His modesty had only allowed him to expect silver, and his face at once assumed a friendly and courteous expression at the sight of their pleasing yellow glitter.

His countenance certainly darkened again at the demand Kasana made, but it brightened once more at a promise of further largesse from the young widow. "Take the moles to the well, men! Let them drink! They shall go fresh and healthy underground!"

The subject of the woman's whispered negotiations with the fallen captain remained unknown to the driver, but from her sorrowful face and manner he inferred that she had caused the ruin of this noble man.

Now the woman removed her veil. She was beautiful! It must be hard to part with such a lovely creature, and now she cried so bitterly.

The rough guard's heart was touched as much as his position would allow, and he could have struck the elder prisoner with his whip, for was it not an outrage, having such a lover, to stand like stone? At first the wretch did not even stretch out a hand to the woman, who certainly loved him; whilst he, the guard, would have been glad to see the two kiss and embrace.

Nothing but tormenting anxiety for the man she loved could have impelled Kasana to take this journey and expose herself to scorn as a woman of no reputation. On the evening of the day on which Ephraim, shivering with high fever and half choked with dust, was carried into their house, her father had informed her that in the person of the young Hebrew she held a hostage which would force Joshua to return to Tanis, and yield to the wishes of the prophet Baie, with whom she knew her father to be allied in a secret plot. He likewise confided to her that not only were great distinctions and high honors to be offered to Hosea, but also marriage with herself, to secure his fidelity to Egypt and to a cause from which he, Hornecht, looked for great benefits to the country and to his own kindred. This had filled her with high hopes of attaining long wished for joys; and, as they sat near the little roadside temple, she now confessed this to the prisoner with drooping head and low sobs; for he was now forever lost to her, and even if he could not return the love she had felt for him since her childhood, he at any rate would not hate her and condemn her unheard.

Joshua, indeed, listened to her willingly, and assured her that nothing would gladden his heart more than that she should clear herself from the reproach of being answerable for the terrible fate awaiting himself and the youth by his side.

At this she sobbed aloud, and had to struggle to compose herself before she could succeed in telling her story with any degree of calmness.

Shortly after Joshua's departure the high priest had died, and Baie, the second prophet of Amon, had succeeded him. Things were then greatly altered; this man, the most powerful in the land, stirred up Pharaoh to hatred against the Hebrews and their leader, Moses, whom, till then, the King and Queen had protected and feared. He had also persuaded the King to pursue the fugitive Hebrews, and the army was at once ordered to go forth and compel them to return. She immediately feared that Joshua would certainly refuse to fight against those who were of his own blood, and that it must anger him to be sent forth to sign a contract which the Egyptians would begin to break before they could know whether it had been accepted.

Then, when he had returned home, he himself knew, only too well, how Pharaoh had treated him like a prisoner and had refused to admit him to his presence until he had sworn to continue to lead the Egyptian troops, and remain a faithful servant to the King. Still, Baie, the High Priest, had not forgotten that he had saved his life, and was well disposed toward him and grateful; and she knew that he had hoped to entangle Joshua in the secret conspiracy in which her father also was implicated. It was Baie, too, who had caused Pharaoh to release him from fighting against his own nation on condition of his renewing his oath of fidelity, to place him in command of the foreign mercenaries, and to raise him to the high rank of "Friend of the King"—but of course he must know all this already, for the new High Priest had with his own hand set the tempting prospect before Joshua, who had rejected it with firm and manly decision. Her father had in the first instance been on his side, and for the first time had entirely refrained from speaking with reproach of his Hebrew origin.

On the third day after Joshua's return the captain of the archers had gone out to speak with him, and since then everything had gone wrong. He, therefore, must know what it was that had turned the man of whom she dared think no evil, since she was his daughter, from being a friend into a mortal enemy. She looked inquiringly into Joshua's face and he was ready with his answer. The Captain had told him that he would be a welcome son-in-law.

"And you?" asked Kasana, looking anxiously at the speaker.

"I," replied the prisoner, "could only say that you had from your childhood been kind and dear to me, but that nevertheless there was much to forbid my linking the fate of any woman to mine."

At this Kasana's eyes flashed and she cried: "It is because you love another—a woman of your own people—the woman who sent Ephraim to you!"

But Joshua shook his head and answered gently: "You are in error, Kasana. The woman of whom you speak is this day another man's wife."

"But then," cried the widow, with revived spirit, and she looked at him with tender entreaty, "why—oh forgive me—why did you repulse him so harshly?"

"The duties that call me are such as the Egyptians know not of. I am the son of my nation."

"And you propose to serve it?" said Kasana. "Oh! I quite understand you. But then—why did you return to Tanis? Why did you trust yourself in Pharaoh's power?"

"Because I was pledged by a sacred oath, my child," said he kindly.

"An oath!" she exclaimed. "A promise which puts death and captivity between you and her whom you love, and those whom you desire to serve! Oh! would that you had never come back to this land of unrighteousness, of treachery and ingratitude! You have spoilt all my joy in life, hapless creature that I am; and at home, among your own people, you have a worthy father whose only son you are. And now his latter days are to be darkened by his son's perversity." "And now," corrected Joshua, "his son is going into misery, loaded with fetters; still be may hold his head high above those who have betrayed him. They, and Pharaoh at their head, have forgotten that I have shed my heart's blood for them on many a battlefield and been faithful to the king through every kind of danger. Menephtah has abandoned me, and with him his chief minister, whose life I saved, and many another who once called me friend; they have deserted me and cast me out, and this innocent lad with me. But I tell you, woman, those who have done this, those who have committed this sin—one and all, shall—"

"Curse them not!" cried Kasana, and her cheeks flushed scarlet.

But Joshua did not hear her prayer, but exclaimed, "Should I be a man if I did not thirst for vengeance?"

The young woman clung in terror to his arm and beseechingly went on:

"How, indeed, can you forgive him? Only do not curse him, for it was out of love for me that my father became your enemy. You know him well, and his hot blood, which easily carries him to extremes in spite of his years. He kept silence, even to me, of what he took as an insult—for he has seen me courted by many suitors and I am precious above all else in his eyes. Sooner will Pharaoh forgive the rebel than my father will pardon the man who scorns me, his dearest treasure. He came home frantic with rage. Every word he spoke was abuse. Then he could not bear to remain indoors, and he stormed outside as he had stormed within. At last, however, he would have allowed himself to be pacified, as he often had done before, if he had not met some one in the palace courts who made it his business to pour oil on the flames. I heard all this from the high priest's wife, for she, too, was greatly troubled to think that she had brought evil upon you, and her husband had already done everything in his power to save you. She, who is as brave as a man, was ready to second him and to open the door of your prison; she has not forgotten that you saved her husband's life at Libya. Ephraim's chains were to be struck off at the same time as yours, and all was ready to enable you to escape."

"I know," replied Joshua gloomily. "And I would return thanks to the God of my fathers if they spoke falsely who told me that it was your doing, Kasana, that our dungeon was locked on us more closely than ever." At this the pretty, heart-broken young creature exclaimed vehemently: "And should I be here if that were true? Hatred indeed seethed in my soul, as in that of every woman whose love is scorned; but the ill-fortune which befell you quickly changed wrath into pity, and revived the fires in my heart. As truly as I pray to be mercifully judged after my death, I am innocent of this thing, and never ceased to hope for your release. It was not until last evening, when it was too late, that I learned that Baie's attempt had failed. The high priest can do much, but the very man whom he will not thwart is closely allied to my father."

"You mean Pharoah's nephew, Prince Siptah," interrupted Joshua in great excitement. "They hinted to me the plots they were weaving about him. They wanted to set me in the place of Aarsu, the Syrian captain, if I would but consent to let them work their will with my people and renounce my own flesh and blood. But rather would I have died twenty deaths than stain myself with such treason. Aarsu is far more fit for such dark schemes, though at last he will betray them all. So far as I am concerned, the prince has good reason to hate me."

At this Kasana put her hand over her mouth, pointing uneasily to Ephraim and the gaoler, and whispered: "Spare my father! The prince—whatever it was that roused his enmity—"

"He is seeking to tempt you, too, into his net, and he has been told that you are in love with me," the warrior broke in. But she only blushed, and bending her head in assent went on:

"And for that reason Aarsu, whom he has taken into the conspiracy, is bound to keep close ward over you and Ephraim."

"The Syrian's eyes are wide open," cried Joshua. "But I believe you, and thank you heartily for coming to us hapless wretches."

"And you will always think of poor Kasana, without wrath or hatred?"

"Gladly, most gladly."

The young widow grasped the captive's hand with passionate agitation, and was about to press it to her lips, but he drew it away; and she said anxiously, gazing up at him with tearful eyes.

"Do you refuse me the favor which no benefactor refuses to a beggar?"

Then she suddenly started up, and exclaimed so loudly that the gaoler was roused, and looked to see where the sun was: "But I tell you, the time will come when you will offer me that hand to kiss. For when the messenger shall come from Tanis to bring you and this lad the freedom you pine for, it will be to Kasana that you will owe it! And if poor Kasana may succeed in setting you free, do not despise her if you find her fallen away from the virtue in which you left her; for the humiliation she may have to endure, the shame she may be brought to —"

Joshua anxiously interrupted her.

"What are you about to do?" he cried; but he was not to hear the answer, for the leader of the gang rose and clapped his hands, crying out: "Now, on again, you moles, on again at once."

The horses started, fresh shouts were heard, the whip cracked here and there on bare shoulders, a few yells of anguish rose through the morning air, and the file of prisoners went off toward the east. The chains on the victims' feet stirred up the dust which shrouded the wanderers, as grief, and hatred, and dread clouded each separate soul among them.

On they went, bent in gloomy brooding; only Joshua held his head erect. It was a comfort to him to know that Kasana, the sweet creature he had loved as a child, was innocent of his fate; and when his spirit sank within him he could revive it by repeating to himself the words of Moses: "Steadfast and Strong."

CHAPTER XVIII.

NOT long after the departure of the prisoners the army gathered together to pursue the Hebrews had set forth from the city of Rameses, and as the criminals had rested some considerable time at the well, the troops had nearly overtaken them. Thus they had not gone much further when some pioneers rode up to clear the highway for the approaching host. They ordered the gang of prisoners to stand aside, and proceed no farther till the swift baggage train containing Pharaoh's tents and household gear should have passed them; and, indeed, the king's chariot wheels could already be heard.

The drivers were well content to be bidden to wait; they were in no hurry; the day was hot, and if they were late in reaching their journey's end it was the fault of the army. To Joshua, too, the incident was agreeable, for his young companion in chains had been staring before him as if in delirium, and had answered his questions vaguely or not at all, so that the older man was growing uneasy. He knew full well how many of those condemned to forced labor fell into madness or melancholy.

And now a portion of the host would march past them, and the sight was new to the lad, and might rouse him from his dull moodiness. There was by the roadside a sand hill overgrown by tamarisk bushes, and to this the driver led his file of men. He was stern, but not cruel, so he allowed his "moles" to stretch themselves on the sand, for the march past would be a long business. They had scarcely settled themselves when the roll of wheels, the neighing of fiery steeds, and shouts of command where heard, with now and then the harsh bray of an ass.

But they still had long to wait before the expected monarch appeared. After the chariot men came the body guard, mercenaries of foreign nations wearing a peculiar kind of hemlet and long swords. They marched on foot, and immediately behind them a vast multitude of priests and scribes appeared, with a number of images of the gods.

Then again a company of guards, and at last Pharaoh and his court. Foremost of them all was Baie, the high priest, in a gilt war chariot drawn by splendid brown steeds. He had, in former days, led troops forth to battle, and had taken the lead of this pursuing army at the bidding of the gods, wearing his priest's robes indeed, but also the helmet and battle-ax of a captain of the host. At last, close behind Baie's chariot, came Pharaoh himself; but he did not ride forth to battle in a war-chariot, as his bolder forefathers had done, but preferred to be borne on his throne. A magnificent canopy over his head screened him from the scorching sun, and to the same end he was surrounded by fan-bearers, carrying immense bunches of ostrich feathers fastened at the end of long fan-sticks.

When Menephtah had fairly left the city and the gate of victory behind him, and the triumphant shouts of the populace had ceased to keep him awake, he had fallen asleep; and the spreading fans would have screened his face and person from the eyes of the prisoners if their cries of "Hail!" had not been so loud as to rouse him and cause him to turn his head toward them. But the gracious wave of his hand showed that he had something else in his mind than criminals, and before the voices of the hapless convicts had died away his eyes were closed once more.

Ephraim's dull brooding had given way to eager interest, and when the King's gilt chariot came past empty, drawn by the most splendid horses he had ever beheld, he broke out in admiration. These noble beasts, their clever heads crowned with ostrich plumes, and their harness glittering with gold and precious stones, were indeed a sight to see. The large gold quivers, studded with emeralds, at the sides of the chariot, were full of arrows.

The sleeping man, whose feeble hand held the reins of government of a great nation, the languid idler who shunned every sort of effort, recovered his energies as soon as he was in the hunting field, and he looked upon this expedition as a hunt on a grand scale; and, inasmuch as it seemed to him a royal sport to shoot his arrows at men instead of at brute game—at men, too, of whom he had but lately been in mortal dread—he had yielded to the high priest's behest and come with the army.

The army which had marched past would suffice to annihilate a foe ten times as great as the Hebrew force, to the very last man. His nation, and with them his father and Miriam, seemed doomed to a cruel death; Miriam, who had wounded him so deeply, but to whom he owed it that even in prison he had discerned the path which he now saw was the only right one. However powerful the God might be whose greatness the prophetess had so fervently extolled, to whom, indeed, he himself had learned to look up with fervent adoration; the sweeping onslaught of this vast host must inevitably and utterly destroy a troop of unarmed and inexperienced herdsmen.

This certainty, which each fresh division, as it passed by, made more sure, sank deep in his soul. Never in his life had he experienced such anguish; and that pain was intensified as he beheld his own men—all well known faces who had so lately obeyed his word—under the orders of another. And it was to slaughter his own kith and kin that they were now marching to the field. This was a great grief, and Ephraim's state likewise gave him cause for great anxiety. Joshua asked the lad whether he did not feel a longing to return to his people and then to help them to resist so mighty an armament. But Ephraim only replied: "In the face of such a foe they have no choice; they must surrender. What indeed did we lack before departing from Zoan? You were a Hebrew, as they were, and yet you rose to be a mighty captain among the Egyptians until you obeyed Miriam's call. I should have acted differently in your place."

"What would you have done?" asked Joshua.

"What?" replied the boy, and the fiery young soul blazed up in him. "What? I would have remained where honor and fame were to be found, and everything that is good. You might have been the greatest of the great, the happiest of the happy! I know it for certain, and you chose otherwise."

But the driver commanded silence, for Joshua had raised his admonishing voice; and the defiant lad was well pleased to obey; and as they went on their way, whenever his uncle looked reproachfully in his face, or asked him whether he had thought better of it, he sulkily turned his back and remained gloomily silent, till the first star had risen, and, the pioneers having encamped on the waste for the night, their meager fare was dealt out to them.

Joshua dug out a bed in the sand with his hands, and kindly and skillfully helped his nephew to do the same. Ephraim accepted his service in silence; but presently, as they lay side by side, and Joshua began to speak to the boy of the God of his fathers in whose help they must put their trust if they were not to perish of despair in the mines, Ephraim interrupted him, saying in a low voice but with fierce decisiveness:

"They shall never get me to the mines alive. Sooner will I perish in the attempt to escape than die in such misery!" Joshua whispered a word of warning in his ear, and reminded him of his duty to his people. But Ephraim only begged to be left to rest in peace.

It was past midnight; the growing moon stood high in the sky and Joshua, still sleepless, did not cease to listen to his young companion; but Ephraim spoke not. Still, sleep shunned him likewise, for Joshua heard him grinding his teeth—or was it that some mice had wandered out to this parched spot covered with dry brown grass, between salt plains on one side and bare sand on the other, and were gnawing the prisoners' hard bread? This grinding and gnawing must disturb the sleep even of those who most desire it, and Joshua, on the contrary, wished to keep awake that he might open the eyes of his blinded nephew, but he waited in vain for any sign of life on Ephraim's part.

At last he was about to lay his hand on the boy's shoulder, but he paused as he saw in the moonlight that Ephraim was holding up his arm, although, before he lay down, his wrist had been tied more tightly than before. Joshua now understood that the noise which had puzzled him was the gnawing of the lad's sharp teeth as he worked at the knot of the cords; so he sat up and looked first at the sky and then round about him. He held his breath as he watched the young fellow, and his heart throbbed painfully—Ephraim meant to escape! He had even achieved the first step toward freedom. He hoped his good fortune might follow, but dreaded lest the fugitive might set forth in the wrong direction.

Still, strongly as he felt prompted to warn him, he would not do so for fear of imperiling his enterprise. The least sound might attract the attention of the men on watch, and he was now so much interested in his attempt for liberty as though Ephraim were making it by his instigation.

Very soon his practiced eye discerned the path by which Ephraim might escape if only fortune favored him. He gently spoke his name, and then his nephew softly replied: "Uncle, I can untie the cord if you put out your hands; mine are free."

At this Joshua's anxious face grew brighter. This bold-spirited youth was a good fellow at heart; he was ready to risk his own success for the sake of an older man who, if he escaped with him, might only too probably hinder him in the path which, in his youthful illusion, he hoped might lead him to fortune.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

CHANGE AT A CIRCUS.

Some of the Ways in which Ticket Sellers are Able to Pay for Their Jobs.

"About a eear ago," said a veteran of the ring, "I was with a circus travelling through the West. A more arrant set of thieves I have never seen than those with this show. They were all swindlers, and they seemed te be glad of it.

"To begin, one fellow paid $50 a month for the privilege of selling tickets. For the privilege, mind you, and as he had to pay his own expenses he had to steal $50 from the public before he commenced to make any money. He had to make a good many 'mistakes' in order to come out even, but he always managed to be from two to three hundred dollars ahead at the end of each month. The amount depended on the amount of business done by the show, for it is hard to make very many profitable mistakes except in a rush.

"The great London Show was a small affair, and stayed from two days to a week in a place, and charged 10 cents for admission. You see it is a great deal harder to make change for 10-cent tickets than for tickets selling for 25 and cents. In the latter case the ticket seller never has to hand back more than two coins when changing a dollar or less, while in the former he has to hand from two to four coins back, and not so many people offer the exact change. This particular ticket seller was what the proprietor of the circus called chain lightning. He was a smart fellow, and he was aware of it. He would sit in the ticket wagon and when there was a rush he would make errors with a precision and to such purpose that no one who handed him over 50 cents would get the proper amount of change. Most of the people who were swindled did not notice the difference. Some of them who did notice it would not create a row for a small amount in such a crowd. But some of them would kick, and in that case they would receive the proper change, accompanied by such a pleasant and hearty smile and apology that they could not feel aggrieved at the attempt to cheat them.

"'Whenever a guy kicks up a rumpus,' he would say, 'I allus gives him the right change, and pertends it was all a mistake, and that there never was a straighter man than me. Thet is ther best way ter treat ther bloke, fur if yer tries fer argue and bluff him he will raise such a song and dance thet every blamed guy in ther lot will tumble ter yer game, and will watch to see if yer tries ter hold out anything. See?'

"But the easiest victims were young fellows who had girls along. As the ticket seller put it, 'They are just pie.' You take a young fellow with a girl on each arm and gloves on his hands and he is a lamb that a circus man regards as a bounden duty to fleece, and he performs that duty cheerfully. The poor fellow is anxious to appear in the best light before the girls, and when he gets his ticket he presents a ten or a twenty dollar bill.

"'Thirty cents from a twenty,' says the seller. 'There is your tickets and here is your change,' and nineteen dollars and seventy cents is carefully counted from one of the showman's hands to the other and back again. 'I believe that is all right,' he says as he counts it the second time. It is all right, and he pours the change into the outstretched hand of the swain, who is anxious to treat monetary matters of little importance, and he drops the silver into his pocket. He goes on his way rejoicing, and feeling that no circus man can beat him. But the ticket seller is satisfied, as he is two dollars ahead, having deftly 'palmed' that amount when he pretended to pour what was the correct change into the hand of the man with the girls."

Natural Gas vs. Kerosene.

N. Y. Evening World.

As a source of destruction and humorous mortuary paragraphs, natural gas has the call over the once pervasive kerosene oil. The servant girl who poured a tiny stream of kerosene on the kindling-wood in her expeditious haste, then applied a match to it and was immediately conflagrated, to the great distress of her employers, who would have preferred less kerosene and more hired girl, has now been knocked out by the guileless man who strikes a light where several thousand gallons of natural gas are lying around loose and is buried under the crash of falling buildings which immediately ensues.

These gay extinctions of human life are destined to promote mirth and thoughtfulness in the survivors. On with the dance.

An Extensive Field for Reformers.

Lincoln Journal.

Well, here we are again. The statistician has been dropping into figures and has discovered that the women of America spend $62,000,000 per annum for face powder and paint. The W. C. T. U. ought to take hold of the matter at once. That sum would buy a bag of flour or four bushels of potatoes for every man woman and child in America.

—BEECHAM'S PILLS act like magic on a weak stomach.

Talmage's Sermon.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE AT JOPPA.

He Preaches an Eloquent Sermon on "The Birthplace of Sewing Societies" and Extols Dorcas and the Woman of Which She was a Type.

JOPPA, Dec. 1.—To-day is memorable in the sacred history of Joppa, the Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D. preaching here to a company of Christian people of various denominations on "The Birthplace of Sewing Societies." He took for his text Acts ix, 39: "And all the widows stood by him weeping, and showing the coats and garments which Dorcas made while she was with them." The preacher said:

Christians of Joppa! Impressed as I am with your mosque, the first I ever saw, and stirred as I am with the fact that your harbor once floated the great rafts of Lebanon cedar from which the temples at Jerusalem were builded, Solomon's oxen drawing the logs through this very town on the way to Jerusalem, nothing can make me forget that this Joppa was the birthplace of the sewing society that has blessed the poor of all succeeding ages in all lands. The disasters to your town when Judas Maccabæus set it on fire, and Napoleon had five hundred prisoners massacred in your neighborhood, can not make me forget that one of the most magnificent charities of the centuries was started in this seaport by Dorcas, a woman with her needle embroidering her name ineffaceably into the beneficence of the world. I see her sitting in yonder home. In the doorway and around about the building, and in the room where she sits, are the pale faces of the poor. She listens to their plaint, she pities their woe, she makes garments for them, she adjusts the manufactured articles to suit the bent form of this invalid woman, and to the cripple that comes crawling on his hands and knees. She gives a coat to this one, she gives sandals to that one. With the gifts she mingles prayers and tears and Christian encouragement. Then she goes out to be greeted on the street corners by those whom she has blessed, and all through the street the cry is heard: "Dorcas is coming!" The sick look up gratefully into her face as she puts her hand on the burning brow, and the lost and the abandoned start up with hope as they hear her gentle voice, as though an angel had addressed them; and as she goes out the lane, eyes half put out with sin think they see a halo of light about her brow and a trail of glory in her pathway.

"Dorcas is Dead."

But there is a sudden pause in that woman's ministry. They say: "Where is Dorcas? Why, we haven't seen her for many a day. Where is Dorcas?" And one of these poor people goes up and knocks at the door and finds the mystery solved. All through the haunts of wretchedness the news comes, "Dorcas is sick!" No bulletin flashing from the palace gate, telling the stages of a king's disease, is more anxiously awaited for than the news from this sick benefactress. Alas for Joppa! there is wailing, wailing. That voice which has uttered so many cheerful words is hushed; that hand which had made so many garments for the poor is cold and still; the star which had poured light into the midnight of wretchedness is dimmed by the blinding mists that go up from the river of death. In every God forsaken place in this town; wherever there is a sick child and no balm; wherever there is hunger and no bread; wherever there is guilt and no commiseration; wherever there is a broken heart and no comfort, there are despairing looks, and streaming eyes, and frantic gesticulations as they cry: "Dorcas is dead!" They send for the Apostle Peter, who happens to be in the suburbs of this place, stopping with a tanner by the name of Simon. Peter urges his way through the crowd around the door, and stands in the presence of the dead. What expostulation and grief all about him! Here stand some of the poor people, who show the garments which this poor woman had made for them. Their grief cannot be appeased. The apostle Peter wants to perform a miracle. He will not do it amidst the excited crowd, so he kindly orders that the whole room be cleared. The door is shut against the populace. The apostle stands now with the dead. Oh, it is a serious moment, you know, when you are alone with a lifeless body! The apostle gets down on his knees and prays, and then he comes to the lifeless form of this one all ready for the sepulcher, and, in the strength of him who is the resurrection, he exclaims: "Tabitha, arise!" There is a stir in the fountains of life, the heart flutters; the nerves thrill, the cheek flushes; the eye opens; she sits up!

We see in this subject Dorcas the disciple, Dorcas the benefactress, Dorcas the lamented, Dorcas the resurrected.

A Model for All Women.

If I had not seen the word disciple in my text I would have known this woman was a Christian. Such music as that never came from a heart which is not chorded and strung by divine grace. Before I show you the needlework of this woman I want to show you her regenerated heart, the source of a true life and of all Christian charities. I wish that the wives and mothers and daughters and sisters of all the earth would imitate Dorcas and her discipleship. Before you cross the threshold of the hospital, before you enter upon the temptations and trials of to-morrow, I charge you, in the name of God and by the turmoil and tumult of the judgment day, O women! that you attend to the first, last and greatest duty of your life—the seeking for God and being at peace with Him. When the trumpet shall sound there will be an uproar and a wreck of mountain and continent, and no human arm can help you.

Dorcas the Benefactress.

Further we see Dorcas the benefactress. History has told the story of the crown; the epic poet has sung of the sword; the pastoral poet, with his verses full of the redolence of clover tops and a-rustle with the silk of the corn, has sung the praises of the plow. I tell you the praise of the needle. From the fig-leaf robe prepared in the garden of Eden to the last stitch taken on the garment for the poor, the needle has wrought wonders of kindness, generosity and benefaction. It adorned the girdle of the high priest; it fashioned the curtains in the ancient tabernacle; it cushioned the chariots of King Solomon; it provided the robes of Queen Elizabeth, and in high places and in low places, by the fire of the pioneer's back-log and under the flash of the chandelier, everywhere, it has clothed nakedness, it has preached the Gospel, it has overcome hosts of penury and want with the war cry of "Stitch, stitch, stitch!" The operatives have found a livelihood by it, and through it the mansions of the employer have been constructed. Amidst the greatest triumphs in all ages and lands, I set down the conquests of the needle. I admit its crimes; I admit its cruelties. It has had more martyrs than the fire; it has punctured the eye; it has pierced the side; it has struck weakness into the lungs; it has sent madness into the brain; it has filled the Potter's field; it has pitched whole armies of the suffering into crime and wretchedness and woe. But now that I am talking of Dorcas and her ministries to the poor, I shall speak only of the charities of the needle.

True Charity.

This woman was a representative of all those women who make garments for the destitute, who knit socks for the barefooted, who prepare bandages for the lacerated, who fix up boxes of clothing for missionaries, who go into the asylums of the suffering and destitute bearing that gospel which is sight for the blind, and hearing for the deaf, and which makes the lame man leap like a hart, and brings the dead to life, immortal health bounding in their pulses. What a contrast between the practical benevolence of this woman and a great deal of the charity of this day! This woman did not spend her time idly planning how the poor of your city Joppa were to be relieved; she took her needle and relieved them. She was not like those persons who sympathize with imaginary sorrows, and go out in the street and laugh at the boy who has upset his basket of cold victuals, or like that charity which makes a rousing speech on the benevolent platform, and goes out to kick the beggar from his step, crying: "Hush your miserable howling!"

Woman's Benevolence.

I am glad that there is not a page of the world's history which is not a record of female benevolence. God says to all lands and people, come now and hear the widow's mite rattle down into the poor box. The princess of Conti sold all her jewels that she might help the famine stricken. Queen Blanche, the wife of Louis VIII of France, hearing that some persons unjustly incarcerated in the prisons, went out amidst the rabble and took a stick and struck the door as a signal that they might all strike it, and down went the prison door, and out came the prisoners. Queen Maud, the wife of Henry I, went down amidst the poor and washed their sores, and administered to them cordials. Mrs. Retson, at Matagorda, appeared on the battle field while the missiles of death were flying around, and cared for the wounded. Is there a man or woman who has ever heard of the civil war in America who has not heard of the women of the Sanitary and Christian commissions, or the fact that, before the smoke had gone up from Gettysburg and South Mountain, the women of the North met the women of the South on the battle field, forgetting all their animosities while they bound up the wounded, and closed the eyes of the slain. Dorcas the benefactress!

Dorcas the Lamented.

I come now to speak of Dorcas the lamented. When death struck down that good woman, oh, how much sorrow there was in this town of Joppa! I suppose there were women here with larger fortunes; women, perhaps, with handsomer faces; but there was no grief at their departure like this at the death of Dorcas. There was not more turmoil and upturning in the Mediterranean sea, dashing against the wharves of this seaport, than there were surgings to and fro of grief because Dorcas was dead. There are a great many who go out of life and are unmissed. There may be a very large funeral; there may be a great many carriages and a plumed hearse; there may be high sounding eulogiums; the bell may toll at the cemetery gate; there may be a very fine marble shaft reared over the resting place; but the whole thing may be a falsehood and a sham. The church of God has lost nothing; the world has lost nothing. It is only a nuisance abated; it is only a grumbler ceasing to find fault; it is only an idler stopped yawning; it is only a dissipated fashionable parted from his wine cellar: while on the other hand, no useful Christian leaves this world without being missed. The church of God cries out like the prophet: "Howl, fir tree, for the cedar has fallen." Widowhood comes and shows the garments which the departed had made. Orphans are lifted up to look into the calm face of the sleeping benefactress. Reclaimed vagrancy comes and kisses the cold brow of her who charmed it away from sin, and all through the streets of Joppa there is mourning—mourning because Dorcas is dead.

Dorcas the Resurrected.

I speak to you of Dorcas the resurrected. The apostle came to where she was, and said: "Arise! and she sat up." In what a short compass the great writer put that: "She sat up!" Oh, what a time there must have been around this town when the apostle brought her out among her old friends! How the tears of joy must have started! What clapping of hands there must have been! What singing! what laughter! Sound it all through that lane! Shout it down that dark alley! Let all Joppa hear it! Dorcas is resurrected!

You and I have seen the same thing many a time; not a dead body resuscitated, but the deceased coming up again after death in the good accomplished. If a man labors up to 50 years of age, serving God, and then dies, we are apt to think that his earthly work is done. No! His influence on earth will continue till the world ceases. Services rendered for Christ never stop. A Christian woman toils for the upbuilding of a church through many anxieties, through many self-denials, with prayers and tears, and then she dies. It is fifteen years since she went away. Now the spirit of God descends upon that church; hundreds of souls stand up and confess the faith of Christ. Has that Christian woman, who went away fifteen years ago, nothing to do with these things? I see the flowering out of her noble heart. I hear the echo of her footsteps in all the songs over sins forgiven, in all the prosperity of the church. The good that seemed to be buried has come up again. Dorcas is resurrected.

Asleep in Jesus.

After awhile all these womanly friends of Christ will put down their needles forever. After making garments for others, some one will make a garment for them; the last robe we ever wear—the robe for the grave. You will have heard the last cry of pain. You will have witnessed the last orphanage. You will have come in worn out from your last round of mercy.

Then one day there will be a sky rending, and a whirl of wheels, and the flash of a pageant; armies marching, chains clanking, banners waving, thunders booming, and that Christian woman will arise from the dust, and she will be suddenly surrounded—surrounded by the wanderers of the street whom she reclaimed, surrounded by the wounded souls to whom she administered! Daughter of God, so strangely surrounded, what means this? It means that reward has come; that the victory is won; that the crown is ready; that the banquet is spread. Shout it through all the crumbling earth. Sing it through all the flying heavens. Dorcas is resurrected!

The Great and Final Reward.

In 1855, when some of the soldiers came back from the Crimean war to London, the queen of England distributed among them beautiful medals, called Crimean medals. Galleries were erected for the two houses of parliament and the royal family to sit in. There was a great audience to witness the distribution of the medals. A colonel, who had lost both feet in the battle of Inkerman, was pulled in on a wheel chair; others came in limping on their crutches. Then the queen of England arose before them in the name of her government, and uttered words of commendation to the officers and men, and distributed these medals, inscribed with the four great battlefields—Alma, Balaklava, Inkerman and Sebastopol. As the queen gave these to the wounded men and the wounded officers, the bands of music struck up the national air, and the people, with streaming eyes, joined in the song:

God save our gracious queen!
Long live our noble queen!
God save the queen!

And then they shouted: "Huzza! huzza!" Oh, it was a proud day for those returned warriors! But a brighter, better and gladder day will come, when Christ shall gather those who have toiled in his service, good soldiers of Jesus Christ. He shall rise before them, and in the presence of all the glorified of heaven he will say: "Well done, good and faithful servant!" and then he will distribute the medals of eternal victory, not inscribed with works of righteousness which we have done, but with those four great battlefields, dear to earth and dear to heaven, Bethlehem! Nazareth! Gethsemane! Calvary!

A FAMOUS, RARE AND COSTLY GEM.

Mr. Sommerville's Last Purchase for His Collection in the Museum of Art.

New York Tribune.

One of the most important accessions to the Metropolitan Museum of Art made this fall is the addition which Maxwell Sommerville, of Philadelphia, has just made to his collection of gems there. This is a beautiful antique cameo of Jupiter Aegiochus, preserved from the first century. It was only received yesterday afternoon, and was brought by Mr. Sommerville, who has just returned from Europe, and placed by him in the case among his collection. He considers it the crowning piece of his splendid assortment of gems. The cameo has long been desired by the French Government for the Louvre, and negotiations for its purchase were in progress, but Mr. Sommerville secured it at a cost, it is said, of more than $50,000.

The head is engraved on a piece of chrysoprase as large as a man's hand. The stone is of the finest texture, and is of itself one of the rarest pieces of the size known. It is of the close of the epoch of Marcus Aurelius, or the earlier years of Commodus. The style is Græco-Roman, but exceptional for that period. Dr. Hall, the curator of the museum, in speaking of the gem, said it was one which archæologists and glyptologists have cause to regard as unattainable.

"It is," he added, "a cameo of chrysoprase of India. It was first made known to the learned world in 1887, through "The Gazette Archœlogique," though nearly a century ago it formed part of a famous English collection. The subject is Jupiter Aegiochus, wearing the Dodonean oak-leaf wreath; a treatment so rare that only one other representation of it is known in art, and only two Homeric lines authenticate the joining of the attributes together. For size, vigor of treatment, rarity of subject, proof of the identy of the stone as to material and place of origin by its precious maculations, as well as for the high estimate put upon the immense gem by savants and glyptologists, and fame in the learned journals, this gem has no peer.

At the Theatre.

"Have you brought your opera glass?"
"Yes, but I cannot use it."
"Why not?"
"I have left my bracelets at home."—[Gasins de Sel.

FOR SLEEPLESSNESS
Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.
Dr. C. R. DAKE, Belleville, Ill., says: "I have found it, *and it alone*, to be capable of producing a sweet and natural sleep in cases of insomnia from overwork of the brain, which so often occurs in active professional and business men."

The Farm.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Specific Opthalmia.

N. J. M., Morse, Kan.: Specific opthalmia is indicated in the eyes of your horse. This is a grave constitutional affection, the cause of which in some instances is impossible to determine. It frequently shifts from one eye to the other. The white "scum" at times disappears from the eye only to return with greater violence, and when both eyes are involved, the horse frequently cannot see at all. Some horses are predisposed to the disease. It may occur from confinement in dark stables and sudden exposure to strong light; also from the animal being exposed to strong fumes of ammonia, arising from accumulations of urine in neglected stalls. It also results from rheumatism. Prompt action is necessary. First, give the animal a cathartic of say three drachms of aloes, and if he is in plethoric condition bleed him from the jugular. After this lower his diet and frequently give him bran mashes to keep the bowels open. Then take of pulverized colchicum, 1½ ozs.; saltpetre, 2 ozs.; divide into 12 powders and give one night and morning on the tongue. The eyes need attention. Use as an injection tincture of opium, 1 oz.; rainwater, one pint. Specific opthalmia, unless taken in hand at once, runs on to total blindness, and in many cases, even under the most careful treatment, the animal loses his sight.

Horse's Legs Swell While in Stable—Lameness from Ringbone.

Swelled or "filled legs" in the horse result at times from impaired action of the kidneys, but in many instances from impoverished condition of the blood. The blood gets thin and the circulation languid, when the legs—usually the hind ones, on account of their being the farthest away from the central organ of circulation, and being besides dependent—become dropsical. To treat, give good hay and oats, good grooming and gentle exercise. Wrap the legs with flannel bandages while in the stable. Take of pure sulphate of iron, 1½ ozs., and nitrate of potash, 2 ozs. Make into 12 powders. Give one morning and evening in the feed. You cannot feel assured that under any treatment the lameness of your horse will be entirely dissipated under any treatment, although by using the following relief will result, if the lameness does not entirely disappear: Take of oil of spike, 1 oz.; oil origanum, 2 ozs.; alcohol, 16 ozs.; iodine, ½ ounce. Rub well in twice a day.

Worms in Mare With Foal.

J. S. K., Dryden, Mich.: It may be that your mare, which is with foal, is not much troubled with worms. The finding of a single worm of the lumbrici species is not sufficient evidence that she is greatly troubled with worms. A sure indication is a rough, harsh, staring coat; irregular or depressed appetite; disposition of the animal to rub its tail; breath hot and fetid; animal poor in flesh and spirits. The medicine necessary to expel worms is too severe, as a rule, to be taken by a mare in the condition of yours. You are therefore advised, unless your mare is getting poor, has a rough coat, or exhibits suffering from worms, not to give her anything until after she has foaled. A good worm medicine is: Calomel, 3 drachms; tartar emetic, 1 drachm; mix and divide into three powders. Twenty-four hours afterward give the following purgative ball: Barbadoes aloes, 5 drachms; pulverized ginger, 2 drachms; pulverized gentian root, 1 drachm. Oil of turpentine is considered by some authors as very good, but it may produce inflammation of the stomach when given in sufficient quantity to expel worms. If your mare exhibits costiveness, feed her freely on bran mashes until her bowels act naturally. It will be time enough to give worm medicine after you have tried moderate measures. A mare naturally is not always in the most cheerful mood when with foal. It is seldom necessary to give harsh medicine to a mare with foal, and the editor advises against any medicine unless there is a positive necessity for it.

Mare With Scratches.

G. T., Carpenter, Pennsylvania: The first thing to be done to cure scratches is to give a cathartic, namely: Three drs. of aloes and an ounce of bicarbonate of soda in a pint of warm water. After this has operated, lower the diet of the mare. Feed no corn for at least three weeks, as it is heating and tends to feverishness in the sores on the legs. Poultice for twelve hours with flax seed and milk. Warm before applying, and sprinkle a full tablespoonful of charcoal on the poultice. Then remove the poultice, dip a sponge in warm water and press the water out of it. Gently clean the part affected and wrap with soft cloth until the parts are perfectly dry. Then apply this: Solution of subacetate of lead, ½ oz.; glycerine, 4 ozs. Mix and apply to the parts once a day. Great care in grooming is necessary, especially in old cases. The ground on which the animal stands must be kept free from evacuations or urine in straw. It is out of the question to cure a horse of scratches when he stands in his evacuations or urine. The place on which the animal stands must be kept entirely dry, and it must be warm. Give an ounce of Fowler's solution of arsenic every other day until three doses are taken. Be careful not to overfeed your mare. Give gentle exercise, but keep her out of wet, mud or dust. There is no use in beginning treatment, unless you make up your mind to spare no pains to make the mare as comfortable as possible, and follow carefully a proper line of treatment. It will not do to take proper measures one day and neglect them the next.

Joints Swelled—Mare Died.

Old Subscriber, Cates, Indiana: Your letter describes acute rheumatism very correctly. This disease is an inflammation of the joints, tendons, ligaments, or muscles. It is rarely that it passes into suppuration. It results from various causes, exposure to damp or improper care will bring it on. It also accompanies colds, catarrh, influenza, or other disorders. It frequently changes its seat, passing from one joint to another, and back again to its first point of attack. However, it is confined to no particular part, and may pass from the legs to the neck, or the back, or to the breast, leading to inflammation of the envelope or pericarditis. When in the joints it produces a considerable swelling, soft and puffy. Very tender to the touch. After attacking the legs of your mare the rheumatism, no doubt, pierced to the heart, causing pericarditis, which is so dangerous that frequently the best skill of the veterinarians cannot prevent the animal from dying. In acute rheumatism, prompt measures are necessary. The body should be well wrapped and the animal kept in a moderate temperature, and the following given: Salicylic acid, 1 oz.; bicarbonate of soda, 1 oz. Mix in a pint of water or gruel, and give as a drench three times a day for two or three days or more, unless the temperature in the animal falls too rapidly. As soon as the temperature begins to rise the medicine should be renewed. This is undoubtedly the greatest discovery ever made for acute rheumatism. If the salicylic acid cannot be had, take of nitrate of potash ½ oz., powdered colchicum 1 dr., oil of turpentine ½ oz.; mix with linseed oil and give one dose night and morning for two or three days. Rub the legs and joints with oil of turpentine, laudanum and soap liniment, of each 1 oz.; tincture of capsicum 1 dr. This is at once soothing and stimulating. There may have been other causes for the rheumatism that resulted in the death of your mare, and as another animal has been similarly attacked, you should at once consult a veterinarian, if there is one in the vicinity in which you live.

Roup in Fowls—Cockerels That Shake.

A Subscriber, Colorado Springs, Colorado: Your fowls are troubled with a disease known as roup. It is very contagious and results from damp houses, cold, and getting wet. It may also occur from other causes. It is very much to be dreaded, because it will run through an entire flock, unless the utmost care is taken. As soon as a fowl is seen to sneeze or water runs from its eyes, it must at once be removed from the others, and kept away until it recovers. A fowl with roup must not be permitted to drink from the same water as the other fowls, as the exudations from the sick fowl are drank by the well ones and they all get it. After separating the sick from the well, wash the heads of the roupy fowls with warm water in which there is a very little vinegar. Dry the head carefully and then rub with kerosene oil—a small quantity. Inject kerosene into the nostrils, and drop three or four drops down the throat. Feed soft feed made pretty thick (not sloppy, for this is bad) in which there is put about a teaspoonful of cayenne pepper for every eight or ten fowls. Also chop an onion and put in the soft feed. Feed freely of vegetables. The sick fowls must be kept in a warm place—not hot, free from draughts of air. Keep the wings well wiped underneath, as the roupy fowl when roosting, puts its head under its wing and water from the eyes sticks to the feathers, thickens and aggravates the disease. The houses of all fowls should be kept scrupulously clean, and when roup has broken out, the house should be thoroughly cleaned up and sprinkled with carbolic acid and water—one ounce of the former well stirred into a gallon of the latter. Perhaps you over-feed your cockerels, or they may be weak from growing rapidly. Give them a little cayenne and onion in soft feed and gather some old bones, burn them, break them up finely and feed a teaspoonful twice a day for a week or two. Bone meal is good and may be had in most towns. Cockerels sometimes tremble if they come from stock that has been constantly inbred.

Impure Blood—Cut on Barbed Wire.

H. A., Carroll, Iowa: You must first get the blood of your mare in proper condition before the cut on the heel of your mare can be expected to heel. Give her three drachms of aloes in a pint of warm (not hot) water. After this has operated, take of citrate of iron and ammonia, 6 drachms; divide into 12 powders, and give one of these twice a day dissolved in drinking water, or as a drench. Every third day while giving the powders give a bran mash with a little boiled linseed in it. Then begin treatment of the cut. Make a poultice of linseed meal. On this sprinkle a teaspoonful of burnt alum. The part should be poulticed for about 12 hours, after which it may be removed and the part washed with warm water and castile soap. Then apply this on linen, or soft muslin, and bandage. Lard, 2 ozs.; beeswax, 2 ozs.; carbolic acid, ½ oz.; mix the first and then melt, then add the carbolic acid. If there is proud flesh, after applying the above for a few times, sprinkle a little burnt alum on the sore. It may be that there are particles of sand or other foreign substance in the wound. If this be the case it may be necessary to open it and remove whatever prevents healing. This would be the work of a veterinarian. From that which you write, it would seem that when the blood is enriched healing will take place. Your treatment was proper so far as it went.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Fruit Tree Business.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—I have been a constant reader of THE BLADE for eight years and have never bothered you to answer any questions, and do not now, but seek a reply from others who may have had some experience in the fruit tree business, and should like their practical, if successful, method of treatment of young apple trees, whereby we may escape the very troublesome borer, which is so apt to get in their work of destruction on young trees.

I have been laboring for twenty-two years trying to grow an apple orchard, but the wily borer, together with black-hearted trees have beaten me. I have this fall planted out a new plot of apple trees on good high ground. Now, you who have been successful in growing trees, please give us your method of procedure in the same and you will oblige very many readers of the good old BLADE. And what can any one say in favor of whitewashing young trees?—O. J. MARKHAM, Chester, Mich.

Cholera in Fowls.

EDITOR BLADE FARM: Some years since I was given a cure for cholera in fowls which I have given to many persons and never have known it to fail in one case. Take 10 grains of calomel and 1 drachm of Spanish brown, mix both into one pint of meal; make it into a dough. That is enough for one dozen fowls. If necessary repeat it in two or three days. MARSHALL PEPPER, of Sidney, O. [Much obliged for the recipe.—ED.]

Going Into the Chicken Business.

EDITOR BLADE FARM: I am a subscriber for THE BLADE—have been for one year, and I take pleasure in reading it, especially the Farm department and the Household department. Now I am anxious to go into the chicken business—to hatch by incubator. I wonder if any of THE BLADE readers could tell me anything about how to start and give me any points? Could any of them tell me how to construct a good chicken house? MISS O. V. DENNIS, Piacerville, California. [The editor will be pleased to hear from some of the readers of THE BLADE FARM on the questions asked.—ED.]

MISCELLANEOUS.

Lime for Providing Egg Shells.

It has not been demonstrated that oyster shells, or lime in any form, produces egg shells (or rather, shells for the eggs) as there are thousands of hens that are in no manner provided with oyster shells. It is true, however, that oyster shells, being sharp, assist in grinding the food. Carbonate of lime is insoluble, and the lime for the egg shells must consequently come from that which can be digested and conducted to the eggs through the blood. As nearly all kinds of food contain lime in a soluble form, by combination with vegetable acids, as well as in the form of inorganic salts that are soluble, the process of covering the eggs with shells goes on without the aid of substances that are insoluble. There is one source of soluble lime, however, that is frequently overlooked—the water—which holds lime in a soluble form when it abounds in carbonic acid. Hard, limestone water contains lime, and the hens can, by drinking it, secure more lime in a convenient form than from oyster shells. When a hen lays eggs with soft shells, the cause is due not to the lack of lime, but to the condition of the hen, as she is then, as a rule, in an overfat condition. To this cause may be traced all the eggs with soft shells.

SAVED BY THE GOVERNOR.

Why a Vile and Hardened Criminal Did Not Get His Pardon.

In one of the Indiana prisons is a convict who is serving a life sentence for the commission of one of the most horrible of crimes, says the Indianapolis *News*. It has been said that no man is so bad that he has not friends. The friends of this man from the beginning of his sentence have never ceased to work for his pardon. Influential citizens and public officials have been induced to write personal letters to all the governors who have held office since the term of confinement began. Petition after petition has been prepared and hundreds of signatures secured.

It is related that at one time a governor was almost persuaded to pardon the man. The sentiment in his favor seemed fairly overwhelming. As a last precaution he sent for his private secretary, to talk over the whole case with the prisoner himself. The prisoner told his story forcibly, but so glibly as to indicate that he had carefully prepared it and committed it to memory. As his recital closed he drew a photograph of a beautiful young woman from his pocket.

"The first thing I shall do when I am released will be to marry this girl," he said.

"Who is she?" asked the visitor.

"She is Miss M——," he replied, "and is the dauther of one of the richest and proudest families in the city of ——. She will marry me the minute I am set free."

"How do you happen to know her?"

"Oh, that's all right. She visited the prison one time and I got acquainted with her. She fell in love with me at first sight. Don't worry about me. I'm solid with her."

The secretary looked at the photograph again. The face shown there was delicate and refined, and every line indicated the confiding trustfulness of innocent girlhood. He looked at the prisoner. In his eye was a wicked leer of triumph. Evil and sin were stamped upon every feature. When the secretary made report to the governor he told the story of the photograph. The chief executive pondered over it awhile, then, bringing his fist down upon his desk with a force that set all its light furniture to rattling, he said:

"The photograph settles it. That sweet girl and the happiness of her home and friends must not be subjected to ruin and misery by any act of mine. The prisoner must serve his time."

The Largest Bakery in World.

Brooklyn is said to possess the largest bread-making establishment in the world. The great bread factory there turns out 75,000 loaves a day, requiring, to produce this immense number, a daily supply of 300 barrels of flour. It gives steady employment to 350 persons in the bakehouse, and keeps 100 vans or wagons in daily use for the delivery of the bread throughout the city and neighborhood.

Rejoicin' at the Corners.

Boston Transcript.

Those Kentucky Democrats who celebrated the election in Ohio by wrecking a postoffice, must be the survivors of Petroleum V. Nasby's old parishioners.

There Are Things an Editor Can't Do.

Detroit Free Press.

A correspondent asks us about husking bees, but we'd rather let some one else talk; we never had any luck trying to husk them ourselves.

CATARRH CURED.
A clergyman, after years of suffering from that loathsome disease, Catarrh, and vainly trying every known remedy, at last found a prescription which completely cured and saved him from death. Any sufferer from this dreadful disease sending a self addressed stamped envelope to Prof. J. A. Lawrence, 88 Warren St., New York, will receive the recipe free of charge.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

PUBLIC DEBT.

Condition of the Public Debt at the Close of November.

The following is a recapitulation of the public debt statement for November, 1889:

Interest Bearing Debt.

Bonds at 4½ per cent	$124,413,000.00
Bonds at 4 per cent	639,531,100.00
Refunding certificates at 4 per cent	111,650.00
Navy pension fund at 3 per cent	14,000,000.00
Pacific railroad bonds at 6 per cent	64,623,512.00
Principal	$842,679,262.00
Interest	8,624,798.00
Total	$851,304,060.00
Debt on which Interest has Ceased Since Maturity.	
Principal	$ 1,847,225.60
Interest	152,037.60
Total	$ 1,999,262.00
Debt Bearing No Interest.	
Old demand and legal tender notes	346,737,458.00
Certificates of deposit	10,140,000.00
Gold certificates	123,483,119.00
Silver certificates	276,794,386.00
Fractional currency, less $8,375,934, estimated as lost or destroyed	6,914,132.00
Principal	764,069,095.00
Total Debt.	
Principal balance	1,608,595,583.00
Interest	8,776,836.00
Total balance	1,617,372,429.00
Less cash items available for reduction of the debt	421,042,227.00
Less reserve held for redemption of U. S. notes	100,000,000.00
Total	$521,042,227.00
Total debt—less available cash items	1,096,330,192.00
Net cash in the treasury	40,249,787.00
Debt less cash in the treasury Dec. 1, 1889	1,056,081,005.00
Debt less cash in the treasury Nov. 1, 1889	1,060,950,677.00
Decrease of debt during the month	$ 4,869,572.00
Decrease of debt since June 30, 1889	20,565,616.00
Cash in Treasury Available for the Reduction of the Public Debt.	
Gold held for gold certificates actually outstanding	$123,483,119.00
Silver held for silver certificates actually outstanding	276,794,386.00
U. S. notes held for certificates of deposit actually outstanding	10,140,000.00
Cash held for matured debt and interest unpaid	10,624,061.00
Fractional currency	661.00
Total available for reduction of the debt	421,042,227.00
Reserve Fund.	
Held for redemption of U. S. notes, acts of January 14, 1875, and July 12, 1882	$ 100,000,000
Unavailable for Reduction of the Debt.	
Fractional silver coin	$ 22,133,430.00
Minor coin	102,396.00
Total	$ 22,235,826.00
Certificates held as cash	33,697,264.00
Net cash balance on hand	40,249,187.00
Total cash in treasury as shown by the treasurer's general account	$617,224,504.00

FIFTY-FIRST CONGRESS.

The Opening Session Monday, December 2.

As a popular attraction the House of Representatives was decidedly in the lead to-day although the audience in the galleries at the northern end of the capitol was by no means an insignificant one. The Senate always opens up in a dignified and somewhat unattractive manner but the House has a way of doing interesting and surprising things that invariably captures the multitude. There is something fascinating in watching the great mob of the people's representatives as it tumultuously endeavors to extricate itself from the confusion consequent upon its efforts in the interest of order; everybody wants to see the new speaker formally take possession of his seat, and there is an almost insane desire on the part of thousands of residents and strangers to be within hearing of the ivory gavel when the recently exalted member calls his brethren to order for the first time. Equally interesting and more exciting is the lottery scheme by which the seats are allotted, and to-day the occupants of the crowded—overcrowded—galleries watched almost breathlessly the movements of the page who, blindfold, drew the numbers out of a hat and located the members for the two sessions of the Fifty-first Congress.

The diplomatic galleries of both Senate and House were crowded with diplomats—something never before known in the history of Congress, even at the most exciting periods in national history. The cause of the crowding to-day was the presence in the city and in the galleries of the delegates to the International American congress. They enjoyed the occasion hugely, but the probabilities are that the spectacle was not educational and the distinguished foreigners did not carry away with them any new ideas as to the superior manner in which Congress opens in this country.

Had it not been for their recently completed tour, some of the delegates would have been impressed with the almost utter lack of dignity evident in almost all the proceedings, but they know a good deal of the North American now and they realize that he doesn't have to be dignified to be manly. They took a lively interest in all that was going on and they kept the State department attaches who were with them busy identifying and pointing out the more famous of the characters on the floor beneath.

Down in the hall of the House and on the floor of the Senate the hour previous to noon was one of greeting.

Old companions in legislation or non-legislation, and those who in matters political have been opposed to each other in many an oratorical fight, were apparently as glad to see each other as they well could be; there was a great outward display of brotherly love.

An astonishingly large proportion of the auditors were from the new states and the interest displayed by them was of the keenest description. Especially tickled were they to know, and some of them to see, that the flags which were hoisted over the Senate and House at the hour of noon, had, on their respective blue fields, 42 stars; it was a little in advance of the legal date—July 4 next—but nobody criticized.

Work for Congress to Do.

This Congress will have brought to its attention for action a number of matters upon which the public has become well informed by reason of previous discussion. Among them are the Blair educational bill; the bills to forfeit land grants, general and special; to declare trusts unlawful; the dependent pension bill; the bills to repeal the civil service and oleomargarine tax laws, and various measures relating to the tariff, internal revenue and general financial systems.

There will also be presented to the Senate the results of the investigations made during the recess by the several committees upon the dressed beef business, the subject of irrigating arid lands, the relation of Canadian railroads to the inter-state commerce law and the commercial relations existing between the United States and Canada, including the Alaskan seal fisheries.

The silver question will speedily come up in some shape. Senator Stewart's resolution, introduced last session, declaring it to be the sense of that body that the secretary of the Treasury should purchase the full limit of silver bullion for coinage fixed by the law—$4,000,000 monthly—will be pressed for adoption.

The treaty with Great Britain and Germany respecting the control and direction of affairs in Samoa is the principal topic to be discussed under the head of foreign affairs. There are, however, the fisheries and seal questions, which were up for consideration last session, which are likely to appear again; also the proposed scheme to promote commercial union with Canada with a view to its ultimate annexation; the settlement of the Mexican and Alaskan borders by the appointment of commissions or by treaty; and the declaration of the United States with respect to foreign control of inter-oceanic canals on the American continent.

The general expectation is, and precedents go to confirm it, that very little business will be completed before the holidays. A good part of the time of the Senate the coming week, and up to the Christmas recess, will be consumed in executive session, discussing and disposing of the long list of recess nominations that the President has sent in for confirmation or rejection.

Unlike the senate, the house of representatives of the Fifty-first congress presents a decided change in political complexion as compared with its predecessor. Besides the addition of five representatives from the new states to the roll, extensive changes have resulted from the last elections, so that of the total of 330 members, only 199 occupied seats in the last congress, and the Democratic majority of twelve in the fiftieth congress has been replaced by a Republican majority of eight, as shown by the unofficial list prepared by the clerk.

In the House.

Promptly at noon Gen. Clark, the clerk of the last house, who holds over until his successor is appointed, called the members-elect to order. The roll of members, as prepared by him, was called in order to demonstrate the presence of a quorum, and the house immediately proceeded to elect Mr. Reed, of Maine, speaker. The oath of office was administered to him by Judge Kelly, of Pennsylvania, the member who has the longest record of continuous service.

The roll-call showed the presence of 327 members—the three absentees being O'Neal, of Indiana; Randall, of Pennsylvania, and Whitthorne, of Tennessee.

More than a quorum having been disclosed, nominations for speaker were in order, and Mr. Reed was placed in nomination by Mr. Henderson, of Illinois.

The mention of Mr. Reed's name was the signal for applause on the Republican side, which was returned with interest by the Democrats when Mr McCreary of Kentucky, nominated Mr. Carlisle for the honorable position.

The vote resulted: For Reed, 166; for Carlisle, 154; for Cummings, of New York, 1; (Cowles, of North Carolina)—and Mr. Reed, having been declared elected speaker, was escorted to the chair by Messrs. McKinley and Carlisle, amid applause, and the oath of office was administered by Mr. Kelley, of Pennsylvania.

During the roll call Mr. O'Neal, of Pennsylvania, stated that his colleague, Mr. Randall, had paired with Mr. Wilbur, of New York. On assuming the chair, Speaker Reed said:

GENTLEMEN OF THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES: I thank you for the high office which your voices have bestowed upon me. It would be impossible not to abide by its dignity and honor, yet you may well imagine that I am at this moment more impressed by its responsibilities and duties.

Under our system of government as it has been developed, these responsibilities and duties are both political and parliamentary. So far as the duties are political, I sincerely hope that they may be performed with a proper sense of what is due to all the people of the whole country.

So far as they are parliamentary, I hope with equal sincerity that they may be performed with a proper sense of what is due to both sides of the chamber. [Applause.]

To the end that I may be successful in carrying out your wishes I invoke the considerate judgment and cordial aid of all the members of this House (long and continued applause).

The next step in the organization of the House was the swearing in of the members elect, and as they ranged themselves in squads of twenty at a time in the space in front of the clerk's desk, the oath was administered by the speaker.

Tuesday's Session.

Immediately after the reading of Monday's journal a message from the House was presented to the Senate by its clerk, Mr. McPherson, announcing the organization of that body. Then Mr. Edmunds, on the part of the joint committee to wait on the President, reported that it had performed that duty and had been informed by the President that he would communicate with the two houses by a message in writing immediately. Thereupon a message was announced from the President at 12:08. The message was received, and the secretary of the Senate, Mr. McCook, proceeded to read it.

In the House.

Immediately after the reading of the journal, the committee appointed to wait upon the President and inform him that the House was organized and ready to proceed to business, appeared in the main aisle, and through its chairman, Mr. McKinley, informed the House that it had performed its duty and that the President would communicate with the House in writing forthwith.

Mr. Pruden, one of the President's secretaries, then delivered the message, which was read. [A synopsis will be found on the 5th page of THE BLADE.]

REED FOR SPEAKER.

The Action of the Republican Caucus on Saturday.

Promptly at noon on Nov. 30, the Republican House caucus was called to order by Secretary McComas. Mr. Cannon of Illinois, holds over as chairman of the caucus, but in view of his candidacy for the speakership he retired, and Mr. Henderson, of Illinois, was elected chairman.

The first business in order was to call the roll of members. The roll-call developed the presence of 165 members, four less than the entire Republican strength in the House. Mr. Mudd, the contestant for Mr. Compton's seat from the Fifth Maryland district, occupied a seat on the floor, but took no part in the proceedings.

The first business transacted was the adoption of a resolution that the balloting for speakership should be open.

Early in the day a general but undefinable impression seemed to be abroad to the effect that Reed and McKinley had succeeded in beating each other, and thus had made the nomination of Henderson, of Iowa, a very fair probability.

But just before noon Cannon, of Illinois, suggested that the caucus do its voting on a roll call so that the candidates might find out who were their friends. This was agreed to although the Reed plan had been to insist on a secret ballot. The utmost precautions were taken to see that no persons other than Republican members were admitted to the floor and the galleries were searched all over for possible intruders.

First Ballot.

First ballot, Reed 78; McKinley, 39; Cannon, 22; Burrows, 10; Henderson, 16.

Second Ballot.

On second ballot Reed received 86 votes, thus receiving the nomination. The second ballot was: Reed, 86; McKinley, 36; Cannon, 19; Burrows, 15; Henderson, 9. So Reed was declared to have received the caucus nomination.

McPherson for Clerk.

Voting down a motion to take a recess until evening, the caucus immediately proceeded to select a nominee for clerk, and the various candidates were presented in short speeches. The result of the first ballot was the election of Mr. McPherson, of Pennsylvania, who received 116 to 50 for Carson, of Pennsylvania.

Sergeant-at-Arms.

A. J. Holmes, ex-representative from Iowa, and A. H. Reed, of Minnesota, were the candidates for sergeant-at-arms, and Mr. Holmes was selected.

The vote was: Holmes, 142; Reed, 132. The candidates for doorkeeper were Charles W. Adams, of Maryland, and James A. Wheat, of Wisconsin. Adams was nominated by one majority.

Big Figures for Congress to Deal With This Winter.

Secretary of the Treasury Windom has transmitted to Congress the estimates of appropriations required for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1891. The grand total is $341,428,977. The estimates show an increase as compared with the appropriations for the current fiscal year as follows: Legislative, $71,540; executive proper, $16,980; war department, $8,443,447; navy department, $2,092,939; interior department, $4,269,602; postoffice department, $7,046,902; department of Agriculture, $119,392; department of Labor, $14,170. The estimates are less than the appropriations in the following departments: Department of State, $406,251; Treasury department, $3,630,379; department of Justice, $15,302. The estimates of 1891 are $17,961,489 in excess of the estimates for 1890. The principal increase in estimates is for pensions and public works, the former exceeding appropriations for the present year by $8,827,816 and the latter exceeding the appropriations by $6,996,272.

To Go To Chicago.

It is announced that President and Mrs. Harrison will leave Washington on Friday or Saturday of this week for Chicago to attend the opening of the Chicago Auditorium next Monday night. It is understood that Vice President Morton and Mrs. Morton, Assistant Postmaster General Clarkson and Mrs. Clarkson, Attorney General Miller and Mrs. Miller and one or two other members of the cabinet with their ladies will make up the party that will accompany the President on the western trip.

Dressed Beef.

Mr. A. H. Veeder attorney for Swift & Co., Chicago, appeared before the dressed beef committee on December 2, and told the committee, in answer to a question by Senator Farwell, that Mr. Swift was willing to attend the session of the committee when invited to do so.

He further explained that Mr. Swift had been subpœnaed to appear before the committee. While the committee were in Chicago, Mr. Swift was in Washington, so that service could not be had on him.

BADLY MIXED.

Many Governors Have Misconstrued the Law.

The International American Conference is beginning to feel the effects of the misconstruction placed by the governors of several states upon the law authorizing the appointment of delegates to the conference to represent the United States.

Under the law the President nominated and the Senate confirmed the ten delegates authorized to be appointed. It appears, however, that the Governors of several states were under the impression that they were empowered to select delegates.

Some time ago the State department became aware of this misapprehension through the receipt of letters from the persons who had been duly accredited as delegates by the state authorities, asking when the conference would meet, what their duties were to be, and generally for instructions.

To such of these persons as addressed the department in this way, reply was made informing them of the lack of authority for their appointment, and acquainting them of the true state of affairs. The department, however, evidently failed to reach all of the persons interested, for from day to day since the conference began its sessions, gentlemen have been calling at the headquarters, and presenting credentials and letters of appointment made out by the governors of states.

The chief executive of the state of South Dakota made haste to appoint a delegate who got here in advance of several others from older states in the Union. When the conference was in session Nov. 27, an old gentleman walked into the room, seated himself at the conference table, and for three or four hours sat listening intelligently to the mixture of Spanish and English which fell from the lips of the delegates who were discussing the rules.

As he left he explained that he was a delegate from a western state and evidently expected to be presented at the next session as he was careful to inquire when that would take place.

The last comer dropped into the headquarters and as he was deaf the officer in charge was at some trouble to satisfy him that he was not, as he had supposed, an authorized delegate to the conference.

A $25,000,000 Land Grab Nipped in The Bud.

Surveyor General Johnson, of New Mexico, has transmitted to the commissioner of the general land office an adverse report upon the Peralta grant, claimed by James Addison Reavis, containing 5,000,000 acres of public land, including the cities of Phoenix, Florence, Solomonville, etc. The tract is conservatively valued at $25,000,000.

It was alleged that this grant was recommended by Fernando VI, of Spain, in 1748, and issued to Miguel Peralta, by the viceroy of New Spain, 1758. Reavis first claimed the title. Later he set up a title in his wife's name as the lineal heir of Peralta.

The surveyor general holds there is proof of forgery and fraudulent insertion of papers in the archives, and fabrication of documents. The surveyor general recommends that the claim be not allowed, and urges vigorous prosecution of the parties guilty of fabricating this fraudulent claim.

Consuls Appointed.

President Harrison on Nov. 29 appointed the following United States consuls:

Beckford Mackey, of South Carolina, to San Jose, Costa Rica. (He was transferred from Paso Del Norte, Mexico.) Hiram J. Dunlap, of Illinois, to Breslau, Germany. (Mr. Dunlap is editor of the Champaign *Gazette*.) William E. Gardner, of Wisconsin, to Rotterdam. (Mr. Gardner has been for several years connected with the evening *Wisconsin*, Milwaukee.) Deloss H. Smith, of Arizona, to Nogales, Mexico. John B. Osborne, of Pennsylvania, to Ghent, where a vacancy exists. (Mr. Osborne is a son of the congressman from Wilkesbarre.) Wm. Monaghan, of Ohio, to Hamilton, Ont. (Mr. Monaghan was appointed commercial agent at Chatham, Ont., last June.)

FOREIGN.

THE ALAGOAS REPORTED.

Some Dispute About Flying the Flag of the Republic.

The Portuguese steamer Alagoas, with ex-Emperor Dom Pedro and his party, on board, arrived at St. Vincent, Cape De Verd Islands, on Nov. 30. All the members of the party are well.

Upon the arrival of the Alagoas at St. Vincent an attempt was made to interview Dom Pedro concerning the events that had led to his deposition and exile.

He declined, however, to enter into any discussion relative to the revolution, but stated that he had been treated with the utmost kindness throughout. The Alagoas proceeded for Lisbon on December 1. When the steamer arrived at St. Vincent she was flying the new flag of the United States of Brazil. The flag remained flying until the Brazilian vice consul boarded her and informed the captain that the provisional government had given instructions that the old flag was to be hoisted at St. Vincent and Lisbon.

The officers of the steamer, not having direct orders from Rio Janeiro, declined to make the change. They, however, immediately sent a cable dispatch to Rio Janeiro asking for orders relative to the flag, pending the arrival of which, the Alagoas flies no flag at all.

The Alagoas was convoyed four and a half days from Rio Janeiro by a Brazilian man-of-war. The war ship was much slower than the Alagoas, and the latter's passage was consequently much longer than it would otherwise have been. Fine weather was experienced all the way from Rio Janeiro to St. Vincent.

GLADSTONE'S IDEA.

His Address Before the Liberal Federation.

The meetings of the Liberal Federation began in Manchester on December 2. Mr. Gladstone was present and delivered an address in Free Trade hall. In the course of his address he said that the local government bill did not meet the legitimate demands of the country.

He advocated the granting to county councils powers of taxation, the control of the police and the liquor traffic, the care of the poor, power to deal with the question of ground rents and to form district councils, as he would possibly go further and establish the parish principle of government, and thus convey to the rural population the first elements of their public education and create a sense of public duty, which is the highest aim of a statesman.

WHERE IS PARNELL?

Nobody Has Seen the Great Irish Leader for Several Weeks.

The London St. James *Gazette* states that Mr. Parnell disappeared several weeks ago, and since then has not been heard from. His whereabouts is a mystery, and his prolonged absence causes much trouble to his adherents.

The *Gazette* says that though it has been Mr. Parnell's custom to occasionally seclude himself, his period of retirement has this time been longer than usual. He has even failed to keep a number of engagements, among which was one to meet Mr. Gladstone.

To Reach Zanzibar Thursday.

Henry M. Stanley, writing from Wikessi under date of November 26, says that his party are all well, and enjoying the luxuries sent by Major Wissmann. Stanley complained that his mails had been lost or stolen, but in a postscript, dated November 27, he announces that he received the consul's letters, and everybody rejoiced to hear that the Queen is still reigning. He wants newspapers to learn the events of the past three years. He expected to arrive at Bagamoyo on Wednesday of this week, and Zanzibar on Thursday.

No Revolution in Portugal.

It is semi-officially denied that there is any agitation in Portugal, arising from the revolution in Brazil, looking to the establishment of a republic. The paper making the announcement says that the republican groups in this city and in Oporto confine their actions to a theoretical propaganda. The monarchist press considers the government too tolerant even in this respect.

Cuba's Revolution.

From letters received at Key West on Nov. 30, from Havana it appears that the reported revolution in Cuba was confined in its scope to the shooting of a Spanish civil officer in the San Cristobal election riots at Cardenas, and a street fight between two Spanish regiments stationed at Matanzas.

THREE GREAT FIRES.

THE LYNN FIRE.

The Great Shoe Manufacturing Town Suffers Heavily.

Lynn, Mass., the city of shoes, was visited on November 26 by the greatest fire in its history, and with two exceptions the conflagration is the most disastrous that has ever visited New England. The exceptions are the great Boston fire of 1872, which destroyed $100,000,000 worth of property, and the Portland fire of 1866, which caused a loss of between $10,000,000 and $12,000,000. This fire started at 11:55 a. m., raged over eight hours, devastated a square mile of the business section of the city and caused a loss estimated at about $4,000,000.

In fact, the greater part of ward 4 is wiped out as regards the important shoe manufacturing blocks and prominent places of business. The fire started in Mower's wooden building on Almont street, over the boiler, and spread with such rapidity that the fire department of the city was powerless to cope with it. This large wooden building was soon doomed and the flames leaped across a narrow passageway and communicated with the six-story brick block known as Mower's block.

When the fire in these two buildings got well under way it was evident a terrible conflagration would result. Almost simultaneously the four-story wooden shoe factory of Bennet & Barnard, on Central avenue, and the four-story wooden building on Almont street, caught fire, and after a time a hurricane of flame was in progress, which blanched the cheeks of all the spectators. For eight hours the flames had full sway, the efforts of the firemen and citizens seemingly being of no avail, although of course they did valuable work.

The burned territory includes and is bounded by the following streets: Almont, Central avenue, at its junction with Willow; Union, from its junction with Broad to the Bowden block, on both sides; Mt. Vernon street, entire; Beach, on both sides as far down as Lee's lumber yard; Washington, from Monroe through to Union; Railroad avenue; all of Exchange street; Broad, from the engine house, on both sides up as far as the corner of Exchange; Spring street, entire; besides dwelling houses too numerous to mention on Suffolk, Amity, Sagamore and Beach streets.

Aid arrived from Boston, Salem, Marblehead and surrounding towns, but their united efforts seemed to have little effect on the hurricane of flame. Scenes of the great Boston and Chicago fires were repeated in all their horrors. Mothers fleeing with babes in their arms, express wagons loading at business and dwelling houses and transferring goods to a place of safety, in many cases a second removal being necessary. After the fire had been in progress two hours everybody declared it would not stop until it reached the ocean. So it looked and so it proved to be the case.

Four daily newspapers are burned out—the *Item*, *Bee*, *Press* and *News*—three of which are issued in the afternoon and one in the morning. Three national banks, the Central, Security and First National, together with the Lynn Institution for Savings, located in the First National block, are all wiped out. Twelve of the finest shoe blocks in the city are in ruins, and about 25 stores.

BOSTON'S FIRE.

Thanksgiving Day Signalized by a Tremendous Conflagration.

At Boston, on Thanksgiving Day, the fire bells rang out through the driving rain at 8:15 in the morning, and in less than half an hour there was the foundation for another Boston fire.

The fire started in the building at the corner of Kingston and Bedford streets. This is a building hitherto thought to be fireproof and recently built. But notwithstanding this it burned like a tinder box, and the flames rose hundreds of feet into the air.

The fire apparatus which had first responded was wholly incapable of handling the fire, and they saw this fact very plainly when the flames began to leap up and out of the roof and windows towards the buildings on the other side of the street and to the buildings back of the mammoth structure on Roe Place.

A second alarm was sent in about 8:30, and when the apparatus responded to this more was needed. A little after 9 o'clock a third alarm was sent out, and in half an hour there was issued a general alarm which brought apparatus from Cambridge, Somerville and Chelsea.

From the very start there was little hope of the fire being stopped before it had consumed several buildings, and the firemen who recently returned from the great Lynn fire and wondered how in the world it could have gained such headway, found out how it is themselves.

At 9:45 steamer No. 1 and hose No. 2 were on the way from Taunton, in answer to Chief Weber's call. Shortly after 9, it looked as if the flames would advance without hindrance up Kingston street to Summer street.

Brown, Durrell & Co.'s fine block, which a few minutes before had stood in all its magnificence, was now a heap of glowing ruins, upon whose edges stood a steamer, an ariel ladder and hose carriage, which had been brought in hot haste.

The old building, No. 30 Kingston street, now began to light up, and the Brainard & Armstrong company's building at 35 was just catching. A group of desperate fire fighters were being forced to recede inch by inch. Stories were afloat of men who had been caught in the falling walls and of other fatal accidents, but there was no time to verify these reports.

The building occupied by Bradford Thomas and the Ames building were involved in the general destruction.

Eastward the fire, 30 minutes later, had reached the Freedman building, in the corner of Lincoln and Bradford streets, while towards Washington streets its limit at the same time, 9:30, was Chauncey street.

It was reported that a dead body had been taken out of the premises of Cluett, Koon & Co., 74 Chauncey st.

Just before 10 o'clock assistance reached the scene from Cambridge, both in engines and hook and ladder trucks.

From the building of Brown & Durrell, where the fire caught, it spread across the street and back through the burning building into Chauncey street.

In a few minutes it had extended along Chauncey street on the left hand side, eating into the building next in the south, occupied by Cluett, Koon & Co.

In less than ten minutes the flames were tearing into the next mammoth stone building, occupied by Williams & Co., on the next corner south. From the other side it caught almost at once upon the buildings on Rowe Place, and the wind favored the supposition that the whole south Cove and the wholesale district was doomed.

The burned district begins at Columbia street on the east and extends two blocks westward, along Bedford street to Chauncey street on the west; on the south side of Bedford street the fire consumed the entire block bounded by Bedford, Kingston, Essex and Columbia streets; westward of this the entire block bounded by Bedford, Kingston, Chauncey streets and Rowe Place, and westward of this the buildings on Chauncey street from Bedford to Exeter Place. It also badly damaged the building on the southeast corner of Bedford and Columbia streets. North of Bedford street it consumed the buildings on both the northeast and northwest corners of Bedford and Kingston streets, and damaged the block at the corner of Bedford and Chauncey.

The loss is a little less than $4,000,000.

MINNEAPOLIS FIRE.

The Tribune Building Burned—Fearful Loss of Life.

The great Minneapolis *Tribune* building was entirely destroyed by fire on the night of Nov. 30. The fire broke out between 10 and 11 o'clock Saturday night, on the third floor, and before two hours had passed it was a smoking mass of ruins.

The fire made such rapid headway that in a very few moments the 65 men working on the seventh floor found that escape was being cut off and made a dash in a body for the stairway. Forty made the run safely and got out. The rest made a frantic effort to get through the blinding smoke. Five of these were cut off at the fourth floor and jumped to the pavement. Three of them were badly hurt and the other two killed.

The Tribune building was eight stories high. It was constructed of pressed brick with stone trimmings. Its front on Fourth street was 200 feet, and its depth was about 75 feet on First avenue, south. It was plastered on wire lath, and was reputed to be fire-proof. The main front was profusely ornamented, and it was also artistically broken with oriel windows and balconies.

The seventh floor was used exclusively by the *Tribune* for its editorial, composing and stereotyping rooms.

There was but one entrance, which was also the only exit from the building. This entrance was near the Fourth street center. The stairway ascended around the four sides of the elevator.

When the alarm was first sounded the compositors paid little heed to it, as the building had been ablaze several times before, and each time the flames had been extinguished without serious loss. Some of the compositors left the building at the first sound of the alarm, but others tarried, and their so doing cost them their lives.

The sight of the sufferings of the burning, struggling men brought tears to the eyes of the bravest, and women prayed, and strong men breathlessly watched Operator Igoe's brave attempt to escape. He had got clear off the building, and was gradually working his way along the wires to safety, while the silent, prayerful crowd below anxiously and helplessly watched his brave attempt to save his wife and four little ones their bread-winner. But the wires cut and his strength failed, and a groan went up from the upturned faces far below him, when he was seen to slip from his slight support and fall to the roof of the boiler house, where he received fatal injuries and died before he arrived at the hospital.

Igoe's Battle for Life.

The story of Igoe's battle for his life and the courage he displayed in remaining at his post, until he was the last man on the top floor of the burning building, is one of those incidents which touch the heart of every man.

The Western circuit wires of the Associated Press were burdened with outgoing matter, and William D. Chandler, one of the most rapid senders, located in New York, was hurrying the lads along the line that goes through THE TOLEDO BLADE office, touches New Orleans southward, Kansas City westward, and Minneapolis northward. The pace was warm, for it was Saturday night and Sunday's papers would go early to press.

Suddenly Chandler paused, shut his key and looked up with an expression on his face that challenged inquiry from his colleagues as to what was the trouble on the wire.

The Associated Press telegrapher, James F. Igoe, at Minneapolis, had "broken," and all the men on the "line" had paused, like Chandler, to listen.

"There's a fire on the third floor of the *Tribune* building," said Igoe on the wire, "and I'm on the seventh."

Then, after a moment's pause, he added, "Go ahead, Chandler," and New York began again, and after a brief space yielded to Cleveland, who had a "rush" dispatch, and this was all of Cleveland's message that Igoe received:

"CLEVELAND, Ohio, Nov. 30.—Capt. Joseph Moffet, a well-known lake man, was killed to-day by falling into the hold of his vessel"—

Just there Igoe "broke." "Boys," he ticked on the wire, and there was another brief pause, and all the men on the circuit were listening with interest, for they had noted in the transmission of Igoe of the word "boys" a tremulousness of touch, just as a layman would detect a tremor in a human voice, "Boys, I've got to stand you off; I'm the only one left on this floor; everybody is gone and I can't stay any longer."

Near by sat the machine and the last item taken, which had been Cleveland's item about a violent death.

Then the work went on again, and no one of his colleagues thought seriously of Igoe's good-bye until there came bulletins of loss of life, and among them a bulletin stating the fact that poor Igoe had stayed too long.

Those 200 last words he remained to take were fatal. They cost him his life and the men at their keys were grave as they worked on to "Good night."

One who had started in at "Good evening" had received his "30" before the report was closed.

The Dead.

So far as known the dead are:

MILTON PICKETT, assistant city editor of the *Pioneer Press*.

JAMES F. IGOE, Associated Press night operator.

WALTER E. MILES, night agent and day operator of the Associated Press.

EDWARD OLSEN, president of the University of South Dakota at Vermillion.

W. H. MILLMAN, commercial editor of the *Tribune*.

JERRY JENKINS and ROBERT McCUTCHEON, both printers.

The injured are:

WM. LAWN, printer, burned on the hands and face.

E. C. ANDREWS, printer, burned on hands and face.

GEORGE E. WORDEN, printer, burned on the hands and face.

FRANK GERBER, a deaf printer, hurt about the head by falling.

CHARLES ALF WILLIAMS, managing editor of the *Tribune*, badly burned about the head and face.

W. H. WILLIAMS, foreman of the composing rooms, badly burned about the face and hands.

S. H. JONES, *Pioneer Press* reporter, hands and face slightly burned.

FRANK HOOVER, printer, slightly burned about the neck.

The total loss will be about $300,000. The *Tribune's* loss is placed at $50,000, with $20,000 insurance; the *Journal's* loss is $40,000, and it is half insured, and the *Tribune* job office loss $60,000, on which there was about $25,000 insurance. Other minor losses make the aggregate as stated and the insurance foots up $150,000.

GENERAL NEWS.

DEVOURED BY SHARKS.

An Aeronaut's Terrible Fate in the Pacific Ocean.

Clarence Ashford, attorney general of Honolulu, was in Chicago on November 30, and told the story of the horrible fate of the aeronaut, known as Van Tassel, on the 16th of this month. "Van Tassel made a balloon ascension and parachute leap," said Mr. Ashford.

"When he was carried up in the air, the conditions were such that all thought he would alight on land. When he was being carried to the clouds, he shouted: 'I'll not land more than a quarter of a mile from the starting point.' To a height of about 1,000 feet the balloon ascended steadily. Then a fatal upper current blowing seaward took the airship over the water.

"When the balloon was carried over the bay the natives were quivering with fear. The excited people crowded around the few who had telescopes and glasses, and propounded all sorts of questions. Suddenly the parachute was let loose and the bag of gas shot up in the air. Like a well regulated umbrella, the parachute opened, and the man descended gracefully toward the water nearly a mile from shore.

"When about 100 from the surface of the bay a concerted, weird shriek was given by the hundreds of natives. Their keen eyes had discovered in the water some danger where the man would land. It was a school of sharks. Just before Van Tassel struck the water two of the mammoth man-eaters rolled over on their backs and opened their huge jaws.

One of the sharks grabbed Van Tassal almost before he touched the water and in a couple of gulps the man was swallowed. No sooner had he left his car than a crew from the steamer Zelandia started out to pick him up. They had to pull some distance and arrived at the spot only to see the poor man eaten alive.

RAIDED THE DENS.

Officers Have an Object in Visiting the Hurley Dives.

Wholesale arrests of persons connected with the sporting resorts of Hurley, Wis., were made on November 26, by Ashland county officers, at the instance of District Attorney Rossman. Sheriff Mattson, District Attorney Rossman, and a posse of officers, including Under Sheriff Cohn, Deputies Boyd, McKenna, Kennedy, Protherto, and Conovan left Ashland for Hurley.

The train reached its destination at 9:15 p. m. and a general raid was made immediately. Arrests were made for the purpose of cleaning out the notorious Laclair dives and other infamous resorts that have been flourishing since the early days of mining excitement; but really the officers intended to make a thorough and exhaustive search in several different places for the missing $39,000 that was stolen from the Iron Exchange bank.

It is understood that the woman Thayer, if she is not really a detective in the employ of Col. Byrne, has at least given the officers valuable pointers as to the locality of the missing treasure. Nothing will be left undone in the efforts to discover the money. The examination of Phelps Perrine will be held Friday at Ashland.

District Attorney Rossman is trying to get E. W. Baker and Lon Thayer, now in jail at Bessemer, to waive their rights and appear at the same time without requisition papers from Governor Hoard. If they refuse, several day's delay will be caused. Perrin has many warm friends in Ashland and stoutly maintains his innocence.

North Dakota Legislature.

November 27 was a quiet day in the North Dakota legislature. Very little business was transacted.

A prohibition bill was introduced in the Senate providing that the law shall go into force immediately after the passage of the bill.

The Conference committee met at night and agreed to report against adjournment, and in favor of proceeding with business until December 19, when an adjournment will be taken over the holidays.

SILVER KEN.

The Convention Adjourned—The Resolutions Adopted.

Congressman Bland, chairman of the committee on resolutions, presented the following report, which was adopted by an almost unanimous vote at the close of the session on Nov. 29:

The National Silver convention held in St Louis, Mo., November 26, 27 and 29, 1889 adopted this preamble and resolution as their deliberate opinions:

That the demonetization of silver has worked a practical violation of every contract then existing in the United States, entailed uncounted losses, reduced prices more than 30 per cent. and its effect is practically to make debts perpetual, as it takes from the debtor the ability to pay; that it causes contraction in the currency which reduces the value until there is no profit left to the farmer, planter, or men of small capital, who depend upon the sale of products for returns for their labor. That we believe the certificate of the government, backed dollar for dollar by gold and silver coin on the product in the treasury of the United States, is a safe and sound currency and has been approved by the people.

That considering the contraction caused by the surrender of National bank notes during the past three years, and the vast sums that must be collected by the cancellation of government bonds during the next three years, the necessity of restoring silver is as manifest as is the justice of such a policy. That the gold and silver of the west, pouring in a steady stream upon the east for forty years, vitalized every form of business there and steadied and upheld the credit of the nation through the great war and made resumption possible, and that what we now demand is as much more to the interest of the East than of the West, as the productions of the East exceed in value the productions of the West.

That we believe in equal rights of gold and silver, and free coinage for both, and that no nation ever had, or ever will have, too much gold and silver coins.

Resolved, That the Fifty-first Congress be requested by this convention to provide at its first session for opening the mints of the United States to the free and unlimited coinage of standard silver dollars of the present weight and fineness, to be legal tender for all debts, public or private, equal with gold, and that until such a provision is made the secretary of the Treasury be required to coin the maximum, $4,000,000 worth of silver per month, as now authorized by law.

The chairman appointed the following committee to prepare a memorial address to Congress: J. A. Grier, of Pennsylvania; F. J. Field, of Missouri; C. C. Goodwin, of Utah; J. W. Porter, of Virginia; and F. J. Scott, of Ohio. The convention then adjourned.

The general or national committee, provided for by the Silver convention, has elected Gen. A. J. Warner, of Ohio, chairman, and Lee Crandall, of Virginia, secretary. The chairman was authorized to name the time and place for holding the next convention and to appoint an executive committee of nine members to conduct the silver campaign.

AMERICANS IN PERSIA.

Great Eastern Projects to Be Controlled by Western Capitalists.

Much has been said from time to time regarding the great Persian projects of Frank Clergue of Bangor, Maine.

That Mr. Clergue has been to Persia and has seen men of renown in that country, and that he has been to Russia and seen officials there is true, and now a well-known Bangor gentleman tells just what Mr. Clergue's missions were. Railroad men and large contractors may remember that some three or four years ago there appeared in print the details of a big railroad-building operation in Persia by an English syndicate that had derived valuable grants from the shah.

It appeared to be the largest contract of the kind ever entered into in the old world. It is said some hundreds of thousands of pounds of material were put into Persia, when very suddenly all work ceased. It has not been resumed, nor can the Englishmen recover their property, which is securely held by the Persians.

It appears that after the contract was made Russia became jealous, and some of her diplomats, working secretly, engendered in the land of the shah a feeling of suspicion and hostility to foreigners, and this so grew and spread among the natives that there were fears of an uprising, and the work just begun was temporarily abandoned.

As this hostility has not been overcome and as Persians hold the material on alleged breach of contract the English syndicate has been in a bad box for some time.

After many consultations, however, it was made plain that the Russians would always oppose the English in Persia; that Persians wanted the railroad work carried on, and that all parties would agree that Americans might do it if the Russians were given a slice of the profits. The English people wanted to get back part of their investment, and to this end asked the Persian minister three years ago to interest some one on this side of the water.

This latter official had this upon his mind when he visited Bar Harbor two years ago and there met Mr. Clergue. An offer was made to Mr. Clergue, and the latter, so the story goes, has interested Secretary Blaine, Senator Hale, ex-Congressman Frank Jones, Payson Tucker, Arthur Sewall, William G. Davis, of Portland, and some others, and now this company is in a fair way to secure concessions from the Persians which will enable the combined English and American capitalists to carry out the original plans, the understanding being that only Americans shall appear to have control.

OHIO PENSIONERS.

Fifty Thousand Men to Whom Over $9,500,000 was Paid Last Year.

The report of the commissioner of pensions for the year ending June 30, 1889, made public on December 3, shows that a total of $9,516,768 was disbursed from the Columbus agency to Ohio pensioners. There were on the pension rolls 50,081 Ohio pensioners in June, 1889, against 44,400 in 1888.

These pensioners are distributed by counties as follows: Ashland 426, Ashtabula 721, Auglaize 334, Carroll 185, Columbiana 747, Coshocton 371, Cuyahoga 1,368, Drake 351, Defiance 388, Delaware 428, Erie 478, Franklin 1,788, Geauga 224, Guernsey 516, Hamilton 2,687, Hardin 658, Holmes 248, Huron 484, Lake 287, Lorain 413, Lucas 843, Mahoning 434, Morrow 386, Muskingum 907, Ottawa 231, Portage 330, Richland 751, Sandusky 359, Seneca 816, Stark 739, Summit 485, Trumbull 858, Tuscarawas 436, Van Wert 494, Wayne 576.

Bribe-Taking Officers Sentenced by a Pittsburg Judge.

Aldermen Callen, Doughty and Maneese, and Detectives Bauder, Doyle, Nagle and Bender, convicted of conspiracy to defraud in accepting bribes to settle illegal liquor selling cases, were sentenced on Nov. 29, by Judge White, of the Criminal court at Pittsburg.

Allen got three years to the work-house, Doughty one year and Maneese six months to jail. J. D. Bauder and his chief detective each got three years to the work-house, Nagel one year, and Bauder six months to jail.

The aldermen are all quite prominent and wealthy, and always stood high in the community. Their method was to have the detectives enter suit against unlicensed liquor dealers, and then settle the case for a consideration, without reporting the matter to court.

Cheese Poisoning.

Last week the family of L. Van Nette, at Tiffin, O., was seriously poisoned from eating cheese, and Edward Quinn, the grocer from whom it was purchased, was notified to sell no more of it, but he disregarded the warning, and on November 28, a family named Connell partook of the cheese, and it was only by the hardest work of physicians that their lives were saved. Quinn will probably be prosecuted.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall street, N. Y.

OHIO WOOL GROWERS.

A Largely Attended Meeting—An Address Adopted.

The Ohio Wool-growers' association held a meeting at Columbus on Nov. 26, with a large attendance. Among those present were David Harpster, president; Hon. Columbus Delano, president of the National Woolgrowers' association, and Judge William Lawrence.

They adopted an address to the woolgrowers of the United States, and adopted a resolution asking the national association to take the proper steps to carry out the suggestions made in the address. The essential features of the address are: In view of the imminent danger which threatens all the industries of our nation, and especially the production and manufacture of wool, the wool growers of Ohio urge the necessity of unity and activity in order to avert the peril of free trade or free wool with which they are now menaced. The wool growers of Ohio advocate a protective system; a tariff for revenue will not secure protection. The result of the last presidential election was an emphatic expression by a large majority of the people in favor of a comprehensive system embracing all our industries, including the protection of wool by name. If the Republican party in its legislative or administrative departments fails to comply with the expression, it will secure the reproach of insincerity or of inability to perform its duty.

As wool growers, we ask for such legislation and such administration of existing laws as are required by the deliberate promises made by the Republican party prior to the last Presidential election. They denounce the injustice of allowing the carpet industry to damage the wool industry by importing clothing wool under the false name of carpet wool.

The wool growers of the United States are called upon to be fully represented in the national convention of wool growers to assemble in Washington, December 3, 1889. They are urged to ask that Congress shall give the wool and mutton industry protection to the full extent of the most favored of the manufacturing industries.

STATE OF TRADE.

Review of Trade During the Past Seven Days.

R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade, dated New York, Nov. 29, says: Two heavy fires, with aggregate losses estimated at $7,000,000 or more, may have an influence upon several branches of trade which cannot yet be estimated. Heavy concurrent losses may shake some insurance companies, and affect the finances of the firms burned out. But the general prosperity and the large accumulation of available capital will probably render the influence of these disasters comparatively narrow and brief. In other respects the situation is quite as encouraging as it has been for some weeks past; the volume of business is unsurpassed, and the pressure in money markets, though not ended here, has seemed to be abating elsewhere.

Western cities without exception, find trade good, though grain is moving very slowly at Milwaukee and mild weather affects sales of winter clothing. Money is fairly active but nowhere stringent at western points reporting, and the accounts regarding collections are better than usual.

Speculative markets have not been very active. With sales of 22,000,000 bu. here, wheat has declined nearly a cent and corn about half a cent, with sales of 5,000,000 bushels. Pork products are a little lower, and sugar is stronger in tone.

A great boom in iron abroad with speculative excitement rarely witnessed, and rapid fluctuations in prices, causes some apprehension, because experience teaches that such rapid and excited movements are usually followed by ugly reactions. The unparalleled production in this country still continues, and other furnaces of large production are about to go into operation, and yet prices are firm at Philadelphia.

The reported decision that treasury deposits with banks shall be gradually withdrawn from 10 per cent of them by the end of January, has been expected, because deposits when made were intended to be only temporary, and will give the treasury ample time to put an equal amount into circulation in other ways. The treasury has paid out during the last week $1,200,000 more than it has taken in.

The business failures number 249, as compared with a total of 277 last week and 265 the week previous. For the corresponding week of last year the failures were 232.

Prominent Wichita, Kansas, Man Who Wandered Away While Insane.

Alderman Stone, a prominent politician and business man of Wichita, Kansas, who disappeared mysteriously some time ago, has been found by his son near Fort Scott, Kansas. Mr. Stone had been in ill health for some time and it now appears that he became suddenly insane and wandered away.

For the past three months he had led the life of a tramp and his son traced his movement from here to Fort Scott, where he found him to-day in a pitiable condition. He was insane, very poorly clad, and without money. This case is the parallel almost to that of J. W. Brown, whose disappearance from and return home under similar circumstances some months ago created a sensation.

Five Burned to Death.

The bakery of Gustav Gross, on the corner of Second and Huntingdon streets, Philadelphia, was totally destroyed by fire about 3 o'clock Monday morning. Mr. Gross escaped from the flames half dressed, but his wife and four children were burned to death. Their bodies have been found in the ruins.

Market Column.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Wednesday, Dec. 4, 1889.

The following shows the changes in government bonds during the past week:

	Dec. 3.	Nov. 26
4's coupons	127	127
4's registered	126	127
Pacific 6's of '95	115	117½

NEW YORK, Dec. 3.—3 P. M.—Money on call has been easier, ranging from 3 to 7 per cent, and closing at 3. The stock market closed quiet and strong at about the best figures of the day.

NEW YORK, Nov. 30.—The weekly bank statement shows the following changes:

Reserve—increase	$ 406,650
Loans—increase	774,000
Specie—increase	836,800
Legal tenders—increase	96,200
Deposits—increase	105,400
Circulation—decrease	23,500

The banks now hold $1,871,850 in excess of the 25 per cent rule.

NEW YORK, Dec. 3.—12 m.—Money is tight at 7@8 per cent. Bar silver at 96⅜.

The stock market continued firm to strong after 11 o'clock and while Atchison and Louisville & Nashville were most active among the leading stocks, Missouri Pacific and Atchison led the upward movement, which, however, was confined to fractional amounts all over the list with the exception of sugar, which regained all of its decline and again touched the opening price, 60. Pac. Mail reached 36⅛ against 35 at the opening, but there was no further feature and at noon the market was quiet and generally firm at about the best prices of the morning.

The following are the stock quotations to-day: U. S. 4s reg., 126; do. coup., 127; Pac. 6s' of '95, 115; Adams Ex. 150; Alton Terre Haute, 41¼; do. pref'd 112; Amer. Ex., 116; Bur. C. R. & N., 20; Can. Southern, 53½; Central Pac. 33¾; Chicago & Alton, 130; Chicago, Bur. & Quincy, 104½; Chicago, St. L. & Pac., 15½; do. prefd, 37; Cin. San. & Clev., 63; Cleveland & Columbus, —; Dela. & Hud. 145¼; Del., Lack. & West., 139¼; Den. & Rio Grande, 16¼; Erie 27⅞; do pfd. 66; Fort Wayne, 157; Hock. Valley, 20; Hous & Tex, 1¾; Ill. Cen. 117½; Ind., B. & W., 9½; Kan & Tex., 9¼; L. E. & W., 17½; Lake Shore, 106½; Lou. & Nash., 85½; Louisv. & New Alb., 37; Memp. & Char., 60; Mich. Cen., 95; M. L. S. & W., 98; do pref. 115; Min. & S. L. 5; do pref. 8¾; Mo. Pac., 68; Mo. & O., 14; Nash. & Chat. 101; N. J. Cen. 119½; Nor. Pac. 31½; do pref. 74¾; Northwestern, 109¾; do pref. 140; N. Y. Cen., 107½; N. Y. Chi. & St. L., 16¾; do pref., 71; Ohio & Miss., 22¼; do pref 86; Ont. & West., 21⅛; Oregon Navigation, 100; Oregon Trans., 34¾; Pacific Mail, 35⅝; Peoria, Decatur & Evans., 18; Pitts., 156; Pull. Pal., 184¾; Reading, 39¼; Rock Island, 98; St. L. & S. F., 15½; do. pref., 39¾; do 1st pref., 89; St. Paul, 69½; do pref., 112½; St. Paul Min. & Man., 105; St. Paul & Omaha, 32½; do pref., 97; Tex. P., 19¾; U. Pac., 67⅞; U. S. Ex., 87; Wabash, St. L. & Pac., 16⅜; do pref., 30⅞; Wells Fargo Ex., 137; Western Union, [illegible]; Quicksilver, 5½; do pref. 33; Atchison, 34⅜; South. Pac., 36½; C. C. C. & St. L., 70½; do pfd, 97¼; C. & O., 25¼; do 1st pfd., 64½; do 2d pfd., 42½; Rich. Term., 21⅜.

WHEAT AND PROVISIONS.

Gossip at J. M. Cronenburg's Grain and Stock Exchange.

CHICAGO, Dec. 3.—Wheat keeps steady, but Hutchinson stops the market by his sales at 84⅝c for May. December is now up to within five cents of May again. Lindblom talks rather bearish on wheat. George Smith is talking very bullish. The stock of contract wheat is getting large enough now to relieve short sellers of anxiety. Estimates car lots—Wheat, 175; corn, 300; oats, 145.

There are now in store here in the public houses 3,081,000 bushels of contract wheat, against 2,558,000 last week; 738,000 bushels contract corn, against 565,000 last week, and 935,000 bushels contract oats, against 1,015,000 last week.

The receipts of hogs at the six principal western points to-day are 78,500 against 57,200 same day last year. Prices at the yards 5@10c. lower. The provision stocks are somewhat larger than expected, 136,000 barrels of pork, 10,752,000 pounds of ribs and 7,920 tierces of lard.

The amount of wheat on passage now aggregates 18,760,000, against 23,846,000 a year ago.

The amount in the visible supply now is 31,471,000, against 36,082,000 a year ago.

The aggregate afloat and in the visible is now 50,231,000, against an aggregate of 59,922,000 last year.

TRADE.

There has been a very good trade during the past week. Already the movement of holiday goods has been large.

THE MARKETS.

To-day's Markets.

The markets for wheat to-day were dull closing with a fair degree of firmness.

At Toledo cash wheat, No. 2 soft red, 82½c Lake Shore, ½c advance; No. 3 soft red, 76½c Wabash.

December wheat, 82⅝c, ⅝c up; May, 86½c ½c advance.

Corn dull; No. 2 about 34½c; No. 3, 33c; No. May, 34⅞c.

Oats neglected.

Clover seed dull; prime, cash, $3 60; January, $3 65; February, $3 70.

Dressed Hogs—Sales at $4 25 for all weights, and $4 00 for light.

Prices of December and May wheat to-day:

Dec	Opened.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
Toledo....	82⅝	82⅝	82⅝	82⅝
Chicago...	79¼	80	79¼	80
New York.	84	84⅜	84	84⅜
St. Louis.	78⅞	79¼	78⅞	79¼
May.	**Opened.**	**Highest.**	**Lowest.**	**Close.**
Toledo....	86½	86½	86½	86½
Chicago...	84½	85	84⅜	84⅞
New York.	89¾	89⅞	89⅝	89⅞
St. Louis..	83⅝	....	....	83⅝

The Produce Market.

Beans—Quiet and steady at $1 75; $2 25 for hand-picked mediums; do Marrows, $2 10@2 50.

Butter—Fancy fresh, 18 to 20c; choice, 14c to 15c.

Eggs steady at 22c.

Fresh meats—Beef, 4@5½c; veal, 7½c; mutton, 6c; Dressed Hogs, $5 50.

Hides—Cured steers, 6½@7c; cured light, 4¾ to 5c; heavy steers, green, 4½c; light, 3½c; No. 2 2½@3c; grubby, 3c; calf, cured, 5c; green, 5c; kip, green, 4c; market very dull.

Fruits—pears, 50@2.00; apples, 40@50c; grapes, per lb., 4@4½c.

Poultry—Chickens 10c.

Meats—Heavy mess pork, bbls., $12 50; short, mess, $14 00; clear pork, $15 00; rump —; clear buts, —. Hams—Sugar-cured 18 lbs. and over, per lb., 11½c; 15 lbs., average 11½c; 12 lbs. and under, 12½c; shoulders, 6½c; breakfast bacon, clear, 9½c; rib, 9c; smoked beef, 10c. Lard—Kettle-rendered, 8c; barrels, 8c; half bbls., 8c; 50-lb. tins, 8¼c. Bacon—Clear sides, per lb., 7½c. Bologna at 6c.

General Produce.

DETROIT, Dec. 3.—Wheat—No. 1 white, cash, 79½c; No. 2 red cash and December, 82c bid; May, 86½c. Corn—No. 2, cash, 34½c; December, 33½c. Oats—No. 2, cash, 24½c; No. 2 white, cash, 25½c.

MILWAUKEE, Dec. 3.—Wheat firm; cash, 72½c; May, 78½c; No. 1 northern, 82c. Corn steady; No. 3, 29c. Oats steady; No. 2 white, 22½c. Rye firmer; No. 1, 44½c bid. Barley quiet; No. 2, 48¼c.

CINCINNATI, Dec. 3.—Flour dull. Wheat quiet at 78@79c. Corn steady at 36c. Oats firm, at 22½c. Rye dull at 45c. Pork quiet at $10 00. Lard steady at $5 90. Bulk meats quiet; short ribs, $5@5 12½. Bacon firm; short clear, $6 75. Whisky firm; sales, 1,536 bbls. on basis of $1.02.

CHICAGO, Dec. 3.—1:15 p. m.—Close—Wheat firmer; December 80c; January, 81c; May, 84⅞c. Corn, steady; December, 31⅜c; May, 33⅜c. Oats, firm; December, 20⅜c; May, 22¾c. Rye—December, 44. Barley—No trading. Prime timothy, $1 20. Flax seed, cash, $1 33@1 33½; May, $1 41. Whisky, $1 02. Pork, steady; January, $9 30@9 32½; May, $9 70. Lard, steady; December, $5 70; January, $5 90; January short ribs, $4 75. Butter higher; creamery, 19@27; dairy, 15@23. Eggs firm; fresh, 22@24.

NEW YORK, Dec. 3.—Noon—Wheat—Receipts, 56,300 bu; sales, 3,200,000 bu. No. 2 red; foreigners and Wall street buying freely; crowd selling; market firm at ⅜c advance; December, 84⅛@84⅜c; January, 85⅛@85⅜c; February, 86 11-16@86 13-16c; March, 88c; April, 88⅝c; May, 89⅝@89 11-16c. Barley easy; state, 58@60c; western, 50@65c; Canadian, 59@73. Corn—Receipts, 19,200 bu; sales, 168,000 bu; market firm; ½c higher, quiet; mixed western, 40@43½c. Oats—Receipts, 93,300 bu; sales, 30,000 bu; market firm and quiet; western, 27@35c. Beef, firm; plate, $7 75@8 25; extra mess, $7 00. Pork strong, unchanged; mess, $10 75@11 50; extra prime, $9 50@9 75. Lard quiet and easy; steam rendered, $6 30. Butter—Receipts, 5,099 packages; market firm, fair demand; western dairy, 9@18c; western creamery, 13@27c; Elgins, 28c; imitation creamery, 13@23c. Cheese—Receipts, 5,782 packages; market quiet, barely steady; state, 8½@10½c; fancy, September, 10⅝c; do. October, 10@10½c; western, 7½@9c. Eggs—Receipts, 4,575 packages; market firm, moderate demand; western, 28c. Sugar—Raw, firm; fair refining, 5¼c; centrifugal, 96 test, 6½c; refined firm; powdered, 7¼c; granulated, 7c; crushed, 7½. Coffee—Rio, quiet; fair, 19¾c; options at 5@10 points decline, quiet. Spirits of turpentine slow and easy at 45½@46c. Molasses—New Orleans, weak, 40@47c.

Live Stock.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 3.—Cattle—Receipts, 3,000 head; market steady. Hogs—Receipts, 4,000 head; market weak; fair to choice heavy, $3 60@3 70; packing, $3 55@3 65; Yorkers, $3 65@3 75. Sheep—Receipts, 400 head.

KANSAS CITY, Dec. 2.—Cattle—Receipts, 4,000; shipments, 3,300; market steady, quiet; native beeves, $3 30@4 85; cows, $1 65@2 50; stockers and feeders, $2 30@3 15; Texans, $1 80@2 85. Hogs—Receipts, 6,200; shipments, 300; 5c lower; good to choice light, $3 57½@3 65; heavy and mixed, $3 50@3 57½. Sheep—Receipts, 5,000; shipments, 2,400; market steady; good to choice, $3 80@5 00; stockers and feeders, $2 40@4 70.

CHICAGO, Dec. 3.—Hogs—Receipts, 36,000 head; market fairly active and lower; light, $3 40@4 65; rough packing, $3 50@3 55; heavy packing and shipping, $3 55@3 75. Cattle—Receipts, 11,000 head; market steady; steers, $3 15; stockers, $1 90@2 90. Sheep—Receipts, 8,000 head; market strong; natives, $3 00@5 15; western grassers, $3 50@4 20; fed, $4 00@5 00.

BUFFALO, Dec. 3.—Cattle—market strong; receipts, 70 loads through; 4 for sale; choice to extra export steers, $4 10@4 60; good, $3 75@4 10. Sheep and lambs active, firm; receipts—22 loads through, 8 for sale; sheep, choice to extra, $5 25@5 50; good to choice, $4 90@5 15; lambs, choice to extra, $6 15@6 40; good to choice, $5 75@6 00. Hogs, active, firm and higher; receipts 12 loads through, 4 for sale; medium and heavy, $3 90@4 00; heavy ends, $3 85@3 90; mixed and Yorkers, $3 85@3 90; pigs, $3 60@3 75.

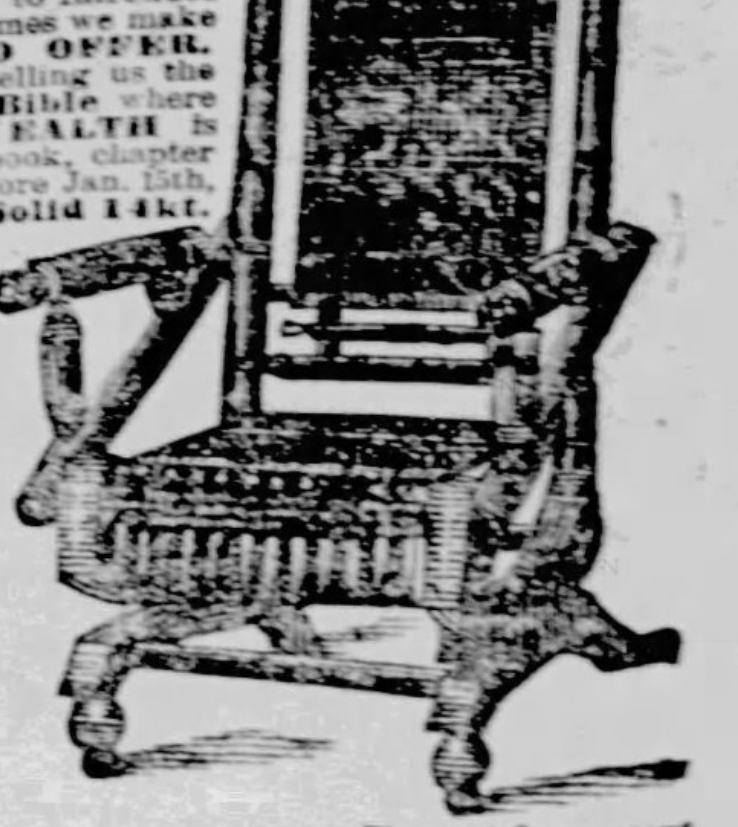
British Grain Trade.

LONDON, Dec. 2.—The *Mark Lane Express*, in its weekly review of the British grain trade, says: English wheats are firm, despite plentiful deliveries. The sales of English wheats for the week were 84,960 quarters, at 30s 10d per quarter, against 54,021 quarters at 31s 8d for the corresponding week last year. Flour is in sellers' favor. Foreign wheats are quiet. New Australian crop is speculatively offered at 35s 6d per quarter. Reports from La Plata and Chili promise a good crop. Corn is firm. Beans and peas advanced 3d@6d. At to-day's markets wheats and flours were fairly active. Prices stiffened. Grinding barley, oats and rye were 6d dearer. Flat corn advanced 9d, and round at a sharp frost assisted in raising prices.

Grand Premium Offer

A HUNT FOR

W|E|A|L|T|H



We are the publishers of a very popular 16 page, 64 column, illustrated home paper. In order to introduce it into new homes we make this GRAND OFFER. The person telling us the place in the Bible where the word WEALTH is first found (book, chapter and verse) before Jan. 15th, will receive a Solid 14kt. GOLD WATCH ladies' or gent's size, stem winding, valued at $100.00. Should there be more than one correct answer each of the next 50 persons will receive a handsome PARLOR ROCKER, same as we illustrate. The next fifty persons will each receive a beautiful 56 piece Tea Set. The next five persons will each receive a splendid family Sewing Machine, valued at $85 each. The next ten persons will each receive a set of fine quality single Buggy Harness. The next ten persons will each receive a handsome 14 karat gold plated, Shell Pattern Watch, stem wind and set, ladies' or gent's size. The next ten persons will each receive a fine double barreled, imported, Breech-Loading Shot Gun. The next one hundred persons will each receive a handsome decorated Parlor Lamp, valued at $5 each. The next three persons will each receive a fine solid gold filled American Watch, ladies' or gent's size, stem wind and set, valued at $50 each. With your answer enclose 25 cents (silver if you can or stamps) for which we will send you our charming paper each month for five months. We make this grand offer simply to advertise our paper and secure new subscribers. That's the reason why we give away these grand premiums, because we want new subscribers to our paper. We guarantee satisfaction or money refunded. A list of persons receiving these presents will be published in the February number of our paper. When you write mention this paper, and don't fail to enclose 25 cents for our paper five months. Address,

Kirtland Bros. & Co., P. O. Box 3340 N. Y.

BEECHAM'S PILLS
(THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY,)
Cure BILIOUS and
Nervous ILLS.
25cts. a Box.
OF ALL DRUGGISTS.